¶ The Psalter, or Boke of the Psalmes, wherunto are added certayne other deuout Prayers taken oute of the Byble.

¶ Set forth wyth the Kinges moste gracious lycence.

¶ Printed and truely corrected, after the fyrst Coppye of James Nycolson.

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¶ Beatus vir qui non abiit.

The fyrſt pſalme.



Leſſed is ꝓ mā, ꝓ goeth not in ꝓ* coūſel of ꝓ vngodly: ꝓ abideth not in the waye of ſynners, & ſytteth not in the ſeate of the ſcornefull. A Eſa.xiii.c xxix c pſ.xxxii.b.

*But delyteth in the law of ꝓ lord, & exerciſeth him ſelf, in his law both daye and nyght. B Prou.ii.c

*Soch a mā is like a tre planted by ꝓ water ſyde, that bringeth forth his frute in due ſeaſon. Ier.xvii.b

His leaues ſhal not fal of, and loke what ſoeuer he doth it ſhal proſpere. B

*As for the vngodly, it is not ſo wt thē, but they are lyke the duſt, which the winde ſcattereth away frō of the grounde, Prouer.x.c eſay xxix.a

Therfore *the vngodly ſhal not be able to ſtand in the iudgement, nether ſynners in the congregacyon of the righteous. eſa.xxvi.b

For the lorde alloweth the way of the ryghteous, but the way of the vngodly ſhal peryſhe.

¶ Quare fremuerunt gentes.

The.ii. A pſalme of Dauid. A Actu.iiii.e

*Why do ꝓ Heithē rage? why do ꝓ people ymagine vaine thinges pſa.lxx.a i.xxviii.a

The kynges of the earth stande vp, & the rulers are come together a-gaynst the lorde, and agaynste hys a-nointed.

Let vs breake theyr bondes asunder and cast away theyr yocke from vs.

Psal.ii.c Neuertheles, * he that dwelleth in heauen shal laugh them to scorne: yea, euen the lord hym selfe shal haue them in derysyon.

Then shall he speake vnto them in hys wrath, and vexe them in his sore displeasure.

Yet haue I set my kyng vpon my holy hyl of Syon.

As for me I wyll preach the lawe, wherof the lorde hath sayd vnto me:

Psal.xlii.d. Heb.i.c.v.b * Thou art my sonne, thys day haue I begotten the:

B Desyre of me, and I shal geue the, the Heythen for thyne enheritaunce: Yea, the vttermost partes of ꝑ world for thy possessyon.

Apoc.ii.d and.xix.c. & Psal.xxx.c * Thou shalt rule them with a rod of yron, & breake them in peces lyke an earthen vessel.

Be wyse now therfore (o ye kynges) be warned ye that are iudges of the earth.

Serue the lord wyth feare, and reioyce before hym with reuerence.

Kysse

Kysse the sonne,lest the lord be an=
gry,and so ye perysshe from the ryght
waye.

For hys wrath shall bee kyndled
shortly.

*Blessed are al they that put theyr trust in hym. Jer. xvii.b

Domine quid multiplicati sunt.

The.iii. A psalme of Dauid.

WHy ar they so many(O lord) yͭ trouble me:a great multitude are they,that ryse agaynst me. A

Yea,manye one there be that saye of my soule:ther is no helpe for him in God. *Sela.

But thou(o lorde)arte my defen=
der,my worshyppe,and the lyfter vp of my heade.

I cal vpō the lord with my voyce,& he hereth me out of his holy hyl. Sela

I layd me down,& slept,but I rose vp agayn,for the Lord sustayned me.

I am not afrayd for thousādes of people,that cōpasse me round about.

Vp lorde,and helpe me o my god: for thou smytest al mine enemies vpō the chekebones,and breakest the teth of the vngodly.

Saluacion commeth of the lorde, therfore let thy blessyng be vpon thy people.

*Sela,is as much to saye:as alway, cōtinuelly, for euer, forsloth, verily. a lyfting vp of the voyce, or to make a pause, & earnestly to consydre & to pōdre the sentēce

A.iii. Cum

¶ Cum inuocarem exaudiuit.

The.iiii. A Psalme of Dauid.

4. HEare me whã I cal, o god of my ryghteousnes, thou þ comfortest me in my trouble: haue mercy vpon me and herken vnto my prayer.

O ye sonnes of mẽ, how long wyl ye blaspheme mine honour? why haue ye soch pleasure in vanyte, & seke after lyes? Sela.

Knowe thys, that the lorde dealeth maruaylously with hys saynte: & whan I cal vpon the lord he heareth me.

5 Eph. iiii. c *Be angry, but sinne not: cõmune wyth your owne hartes vpon youre beddes, and remembre youre selues. Sela.

Offre the sacrifyce of ryghteousnesse, and put your trust in the lorde.

Ther be many that say, who wyl do vs any good, wher as thou (o lord) hast shewed vs the light of thy countenaunce.

Thou reioycest myne hart, though theyr encrease be greate, both in corne and wyne.

Therfore wyl I lay me downe in peace, and take my rest: for thou lord onely settest me in a sure dwellyng.

¶ Verba mea auribus percipe.

The

The.v. A Psalme of Dauid.

HEare my wordes (o Lord) consyder my callynge. A

O marke the voyce of my peticion, my kynge, and my God, for vnto the wyl I make my prayer.

Heare my voyce betymes (o lord) for early in the mornyng wyl I get me vnto the: yea, and that wyth dyligence.

* For thou art not the God that hath pleasure in wyckednesse, there may no vngodly personne dwel with the. sap.xiiii.b proue.iii.d

Suche as be cruel maye not stande in thy syght, thou art an enemye vnto all wycked doers.

Thou destroyest the lyers, the Lord abhorreth the bloud thurstye and deceyptful.

* But as for me, I wyl come into thy house, cũ vpon the multitude of thy mercy: & in thy feare wyl I worshyp towarde thy holy temple. Psalm. C xxvii.a

Leade me (o Lord) in thy rightcousnes, because of myne enemies, & make thy waye playne before me.

For ther is no faythfulnes in theyr mouthes: they dissemble in theyr hartes: theyr throte is an open sepulchre, wyth theyr tougues they deceaue. B

A.iiii Vnriche

Punisshe them (o God) that they may perisshe in theyr owne ymaginacions: cast the out, because of the multitude of theyr vngodlynes, for they rebell agaynst the.

Agayne, let all them that put theyr trust in the, reioyce: yea, let them euer be geuyng of thākes because thou defendest them: that they which loue thy name, may be ioyefull in the.

For thou Lord geuest thy blessinge vnto the righteouse: and with thy fauourable kyndnes thou defendest him as wyth a shylde.

℣ Domine ne in furore tuo arguas.

The. vi. A Psalme of Dauid.

A Jerem. x. d xxx. b. psal xxxvii. a.

O Lord, * rebuke me not in thyne anger: Oh chasten me not in thy heauy displeasure.

Haue mercy vpon me (o Lord) for I am weake: o lorde heale me, for all my bones are vexed.

My soule is also in great trouble, but lorde how longe?

Turne the (O lorde) and delyuer my soule: Oh saue me, for thy mercies sake.

psa. cxiii. e esa. xxxviii b.

* For in death no man remembreth the: Oh who wyll geue the thankes in the hell?

I am wery of grouynge: Euery nyght

nyght washe I my bedde, and water my couche wyth my teares.

My countenaunce is chaunged for very inwarde greke. I cõsume away. I haue so many enemyes.

*Away fro me all ye wicked doers, for the lorde hath heard the voyce of my wepinge. meth.vii.B xxv.d. Luk.xiii.e

The lord hath heard myne humble peticiõ, & lord hath receaued my prayer.

All myne enemies shall be confounded & sore vexed: yea, they shalbe turned backe and put to shame, and that ryght soone.

℣ Domine deus meus in.

The.vii. A Psalme of Dauid.

O Lord my God, in the do I trust, *saue me from all them that persecute me and delyuer me. A iii. Reg.xix xxiiii. xxvi

Least he catche vp my soule lyke a lyon, and teare it a peces, whyle ther is none to helpe.

O lorde my God, yf I haue done any such thing: yf ther be any vnrighteousnes in my handes.

Yf I haue rewarded euyl vnto the that dealt frendely wyth me, or hurte the that without any cause are myne enemyes.

Thẽ let myne enemye persecute my soule & take me: yea, let him treade my lyfe

lyke downe in the earth, & laye myne honour in the dust. Sela.

Stand vp (O Lord) in thy wrathe, lyft vp thy selfe ouer the furious indignation of myne enemyes: arryse vp (for me) in the vengeaūce, * that thou hast promysed.

Gen.xxvii e

B That the congregatiō of the people may come about the, for their sakes therfore lyft vp thy selfe agayne.

The Lord is iudge ouer the people: auenge me thē (O Lord) according to my righteousnes and innocencye.

Oh let the wyckednes of the vngodly come to an ende: but mayntayn the iuste, thou righteous God, that tryeste the very hartes and the raynes.

My helpe cometh of God, which preserueth them that are true of harte.

* God is a righteous iudge, & God is euer threatening.

Deuter.x.d

Yf men wyl not turne, he hath whet hys sworde: he hath bent his bowe & made it ready.

He hath prepared him the weapons of death, and ordayned hys arowes to destroye.

* Behold he trauayleth vñ mischefe, he hath conceaued vnhappynesse, and brought forth a lye.

Iob.xv.d
Esa.lix.a.

* He hath graue and dygged vp a

eccl.xxvii e
Hell.vii.h

pytte

pyt,but he shal fal him self into ỹ pyt that he hath made.

*For his vnhappinesse shal come vpon his own head,& hys wyckednes shal fal vpon his owne pate. Psalm. C xxix.b

As for me,I wil geue thãkes vnto the lord,for his rightеousnes sake,& wyl prayse the name of the lord the most hyest.

Domine deus noster.

The.viii. A Psalme of Dauid.

O Lord our gouernour:howe wõderful is thy name in al ỹ worlde:howe excellent is thy glory aboue the heauens: A

*Out of ỹ mouth of the very babes & sucklinges thou hast ordeined prayse because of thine enemies,that thou mightest destroy the enemye and the auenger. mat xxi.b,

For I cõsyder the heauens,euẽ the workes of thy fingers:ỹ Moone,and the starres which thou hast made.

*O what is man,that thou art so myndful of him:eyther the sonne of man that thou vysitest him. B ps'.cxliii.a Hebre.ii.b

*After thou haddest for a seasõ made him lower thẽ the angels,ỹ crownedest hym with honour and glory. Hebr.ii.a

*Thou hast set hym aboue the workes Genes.i.d

Ephes.1.c. workes of thy hãdes thou hast put al thynges in subiection vnder his fete

All shepe and oxen, yea, & the beastes of the felde.

The foules of the ayre, & fyshes of the sea, and what so walketh thorow the wayes of the sea.

O LORD oure gouernour, how wonderfull is thy name in all the worlde?

Confitebor tibi domine in.

The.ix. A Psalme of Dauid.

A Psal.cxx.a & cxxxvii.a I Wyll geue thãkes vnto the (o Lorde) wyth my whole harte. I wyl speake of al thy maruaylous workes.

I wyl be glad, and reioyce in thee yea, my sõg wyl I make of thy name, o thou moste hyghest.

Because thou hast dryuen myne enemies backe, they were dyscõfited, and peryshed at thy presence.

For thou hast maintcined my ryght & my cause: thou sytteste in the Trone that art the true iudge.

Thou rebukest the Heythen, & destroyest & vngodly, thou puttest outs theyr name for euer and euer.

The enemies sweardes are come to an ende, thou hast ouerthrowen theyr cytyes, theyr memoryall is peryshed wyth

wyth them.

But the lorde endureth for euer, he hath prepared his seate vnto iudgemente:

He gouerneth the world with righteousnes, & ministreth true iudgemēt vnto the people.

The lord is a defence for the poore, *a defence in the tyme of trouble: *psay.xxxiii.a.

Therfore they that know thy name, put theyr trust in the: for thou (lorde) neuer fayledst them that seke the. *deut.xii.c

O prayse the lorde, *which dwelleth in Syon, shew the people of his doynges. *psa lxxv.a

And why? he maketh inquysicyon for theyr bloude & remembreth them: he forgetteth not the cōplaint of the poore. *psal.xxi.c.

Haue mercy vpō me (o lorde) consider the trouble that I am in among mine enemies, thou that liftest me vp from the gates of death:

That I may shewe al thy prayses within the ꝑtes of the daughter Syon, & reioyce in thy sauyng health

As for the Heithē, they are sūcken downe in the pyt ꝑ they made: in the same nette, which they spredde oute priuely, is theyr owne foote taken.

Thus the LORDE is knowen

to

to execute true iudgement, whan the vngodly is trapped in the workes of his owne handes. Sela.

The wycked muste be turned vnto hel, and the Heythen that forget god

But thee poore shalt not alwaye be out of remembraunce: the pacyēte abyding of soch as be in trouble, shal not perysshe for euer.

Vp lord, let not man haue the vpperhād, let the Heythen be condēpned before the.

O lord, set a scolemaster ouer them that the Heythē may know them selues to be but men. Sela.

Ut quid domine recessisti a longe.

Here ꝑ Hebrewes begynne. x. Psalme

A WHy art ꝑ gone so farre of O lorde? wylt thou hyde thy self in tyme of trouble.

While ꝑ vngodly hath the ouerhād the poore must suffre persecution.

O that they were taken in the ymaginacyons whych they go about.

For the vngodlye maketh boaste of his owne hartes desyre, ꝑ couetous blessed him self, and blaspheməth the Lorde.

The vngodly is proude, and full of indignacion, ꝑ he careth not, neyther is god before hys eyes.

Hys

His wayes are alway fylthy, thy iudgemētes ar farre out of his sight, he defyeth all hys enemyes.

For he sayth in hys hart: Tushe, I shal neuer be cast downe, ther shal no harme happen vnto me.

His mouth is ful of cursing, fraud and deceypt: vnder hys tongue is trauayle and sorowe. G

*He sytteth lurking in the gardēs, that he may priuely murther the innocent, his eyes are set vpon the poore. Prou.1.a

He lyeth waytinge secretly, as it were a lyon in hys denne.

He lurketh that he may rauish the poore: yea, to rauishe the poore whā he hath gotten hym into hys net.

Thē smyteth he, thē oppresseth he, and casteth downe the poore with his auctorite.

For he sayeth in his harte: Tushe, God hath forgottē, he hath turned away his face, so ꝓ he wyl neuer se it.

Aryse o Lord god, lyft vp thyne hād and forget not the poore. F

Wherfore should the wicked blaspheme God, & saye in hys hart: Tush, he careth not for it.

This thou seest, for thou consydrest the mysery and sorowe.

The poore geueth him self ouer into

thy

thy hand, & committeth him vnto the, for þ art the helper of the frendles.

Breake thou the arme of the vngodly and malicious, search out the wickednesse whych he hath done, that he maye perysshe.

The Lord is kyng for euer, the heathen shal perisshe out of his lande.

Lorde, thou hearest the desyrous longing of þ poore: their hart is sure, that thyne eare herkeneth therto.

Helpe the fatherles and poore vnto their ryght, þ the vngodly be nomore exalted vpon earth.

¶ In domino confido quomodo.

The. xj. A psalme of Dauid.

A IN the Lord put I my trust: how wyl ye then say to my soule: that she should flye as a byrde vpō thy hyl?

Psa. xxxvi. c For lo, the vngodlye haue bente their bowe, and made ready their arrowes in þ quyuer, that they may priuely shoot at them whych are true of harte.

The very foundation haue they cast downe, what can the righteous then do wythall?

Mach iii. c *Esaye lxvi. a.* But the Lord is in hys holy temple, the Lordes * seate is in heauen.

He considereth it with his eyes, his

eye

eye lidde beholde the children of me

The lorde ſeyth both the ryghteous, & vngodly, but who ſo delyteth in wickednes, the his ſoule abhorreth

Upon the vngodly he ſhall rayne ſnares, fyre, brymſtone, ſtorme and tempeſt: this reward ſhall they haue to drynke.

For the Lorde is ryghteous, and he loueth ryghteouſnes, hys counte-nāce beholdeth ꝓ thyng that is iuſt.

℣ Saluum me fac deus.

The.xi. A pſalme of Dauid.

O Lorde helpe, for ther is not one ſaynete more: verye fewe faythful are there amonge the chyl-dren of men.

Euery mā telleth lyes to his neygh-bour, they do but flatter wyth theyr lyppes and dyſſemble in theyr hart.

O that the lorde wolde rote oute al deceatfull lyppes, and the tongue that ſpeaketh proude thynges.

Wheych ſayd: Our tongue ſhuld pre-uaile: we are they ꝓ ought to ſpeake who is lorde ouer vs?

Now for the troubles ſake of the oppreſſed, & becauſe of the complaint of the poore, I wyl vp (ſayth the lor-de) I wyl helpe them, and ſet theym at reſt.

The wordes of the lorde are pure wordes: euē as ꝑ syluer, wyrch from earth is *tryed and purifyed, seuen tymes in the fyre.

Psalm xvii.c

Kepe them therfore (o lorde) & preserue vs frō this generacion for euer

And why? whan vanite & ydlenes getteth the ouerhād among the chyldren of mē, al are ful of the vngodly.

¶ Usquequo domine obliuiscēris.

The. xii. A Psalme of Dauid.

HOw longe wylt thou forget me O Lord for euer? how long wylt thou hyde thy face fro me.

Oh how long shal I seke counsel in my soule? how longe shal I be sorowed in my harte? how longe shall myne enemye triumphe ouer me?

Consider, and heare me, o lorde my god: lyghten myne eyes, that I slepe not in death.

Lest myne enemy say: I haue preuailed agaīst him, for yf I be cast down, they that trouble me wil reioyce at it

But my trust is in thy mercy, & my hart is ioyful in thy saluacion. I wil syng of the lorde, that dealeth so louyngly with me. (Yea, I wyl prayse the name of the lord the most hyest.)

¶ Dixit insipiens in corde suo.

The. xiii. A Psalme of Dauid.

The

The folysh bodyes say in theyr hartes: *Tush, ther is no god. A Psal xiii. a

They are corrupt, and become abhominable in theyr doynges, there is not one that doth good.

*The lord loked down frō heauen vpon the childrē of mē, to se yf there were any that wold vnderstande and seke after god. Gene. xi. b and, xviii c

But they ar al gone out of the way they ar altogether become vnprofitable *ther is none that doth good: no not one. Rom iii. b

¶ Theyr throte is an opē sepulchre, w theyr tōgues they haue deceaued, ꝑ poisō of Aspes is vnder theyr lippes

¶ Theyr mouth is ful of cursyng & bitternes, theyr fete ar swyft to shed bloude. These. iii. verses are not in the Hebrue

¶ Destruccyon & wretchednes are in theyr wayes, and the way of peace haue they not knowen: there is no feare of god before theyr eyes.

How can they haue vnderstādynge that worke myschefe, eatinge vp my people, as it were bread, and call not vpon the lorde.

Therfore shall they be broughte in greate feare, for god standeth by the generacyon of the ryghteous.

As for you, ye haue made a mocke at

the counsell of the poore, because he putteth his trust in the lorde.

esay.lx.a Rom.xi.d * Oh that the saluacio were geuen vnto Israel out of Sio: O that the Lord wold delyuer hys people oute of captiuyte: Then shulde Jacob reioyce, & Israel shuld be ryght glad.

¶ Domine quis habitabit in tabernaculo tuo.

The.xiiii. A psalme of Dauid.

esay.xxxiii.b. Psalm.xxiii.a. matth.vi.c 1.Joh.i.b. LOrd, * who shall dwell in thy tabernacle? who shall rest vpon thy holy hyll?

Euē he that leadeth an vncorrupt lyfe that doth the thyng whyche is ryghte, and that speaketh the trueth from his harte.

He that vseth no dysceyte in hys tōgue: he ꝑ doth no euel to hys neyghbour & sclaūdereth not his neighbors

He that setteth not by the vngodly, but maketh moch of them that feare the lorde: he that sweareth vnto hys neyghbour & dyspoynteth him not.

exo.xxiii.a * He that geueth not his moneye vpon vsurye, and taketh no rewarde agaynst the innocent.

Who so doeth these thinges, shall neuer be remoued.

¶ Conserua me domine quoniam speraui.

The.xv. A psalme of Dauid.

Dixi

PReserue me (o God:) for in the A
do I trust.

I haue sayd vnto the Lorde, thou art my God, my goodes are nothyng vnto the.

Al my delyte is vpon the sayntes that ar in the earth, & vpon soch lyke.

But they that runne after another shal haue great trouble.

Theyr drinkeoffrynges of bloude wyl not I offre, neither make mention of theyr name in my mouth.

*The Lord hym selfe is my good, and my portiō, thou mayntaynest myne enheritaunce. Tren.iii.c

The lotte is fallen to me in a fayre groūd, yea, I haue a goodly heritage, I wyl thanke the Lorde for geuyng me warning: my raynes also haue chastened me in the nyght season.

*Afore hāde saw I God alwayes before me, for he is on my ryght hand that I shulde not be moued. B Actu.ii.c

Therfore dyd my hart reioyce, and my tōgue was glad, my flesh also shal reste in hope.

*For why? thou shalt not leaue my soule in hell, neither shalt thou suffre thy sayncte to see corruption. Actu.ii.d. and.xiii.d

Thou hast shewed me the wayes of lyfe: thou shalte make me full of

love with thy countenaunce. At thy ryght hand ther is pleasure and ioye for euermore.

℣ Exaudi domine iustitiam meam.

The.xvi. A Psalme of Dauid.

A pla.xxv.a. HEare the ryght O Lorde, * consyder my complaynt: herken vnto my prayer, that goeth not out of a fayned mouth.

Let my sentence come forth from thy presence, and loke vpon the thing that is equall.

pro.xvii.a * Thou hast proued & vysyted myne hart in ỹ night season: thou hast tryed me in the fyre, and hast found no wickednes in me: for I vtterly purposed that my mouth shall not offende.

Because of the wordes of thy lyppes, I haue kept me frō ỹ workes of men, in the way of the murtherer.

Dyrecte thou my goynges in thy pathes, ỹ my footesteppes slyppe not.

For vnto the I crye, heare me O God: enclyne thyne eares to me, and herken vnto my wordes.

Shewe thy marueylous louynge kyndnes, thou that sauest them which put their trust in the, frō such as resyste thy ryght hande.

B psal.xli.b * Mathe.xxiii.c. Kepe me as the apple of an eye, defende me * vnder the shadowe of

thy

thy wynges.

Frō the vngodly that trouble me, eyo myne enemyes, which cōpasse my soule rounde about.

Which mayntayne their owne welthynes with oppressiō, & theyr mouth speaketh proude thinges.

They lye wayting in our way on euery syde, turnyng theyr eyes downe to the grounde.

Lyke as a lyon ꝑ is gready of hys praye, & as it were a lyōs whelp lurkyng in hys denne.

Up Lord, dyspoynt him, and caste him downe: delyuer my soule * wyth thy swearde, from the vngodly. Ephe.vi.b

From the men of thy hand (o Lord) from the men of the worlde, whyche haue theyr portion in thys lyfe, whose bellyes thou fyllest with thy treasure.

They haue chyldrē at theyr desyre, and leaue the rest of theyr substaunce for theyr babes.

But as for me, I wyll beholde thy presence in thy righteousnes: & whē thy glory appereth, I shalbe satisfied

¶ Diligam te domine fortitudo

The.xviii. A Psalme of Dauid, what he was delyuered frō the hande of Saule.

I Wyll loue thee (O Lorde) my strength.

The Lord is my succour, my refuge my Sauiour, my God, my helper, in whō I truste, my buckler, the horne of my saluation, and my defence.

2.Re.xxii. 4. * I wyl prayse the Lord, and call vpon hym, so shal I be safe frō myne enemyes.

Psa.cxliii 4. ‡ The sorowes of death compassed me, & the brookes of vngodlynes made me afrayed.

The paynes of hel came about me, & snares of death toke holde vpon me.

Yet in my trouble I called vpō the Lord, and complayned vnto my God.

So he heard my voyce out of hys holy temple, & my cōplaynt came before hym: yea, euen into hys eares.

‡ Then the earth trēbled & quaked, Mat.xxvii. the very fundatiōs of the hylles shooke, & were remoued, because he was wrothe.

There went a smoke out of his nostrels, and a consumynge fyre out of his mouth, so that coales were kynded at it.

B He bowed ꝑ heauēs & came downe, and it was darke vnder his fete.

He rode vpon the Cherubins, and did flie: he came flying with the wynges

ges of the wynde.

He made darknes hys pauylyon round about him, wyth darke water and thicke cloudes to couer hym.

At the brightnesse of hys presence the cloudes remoued, wyth hayle stones and coales of fyre.

The Lord also thondred out of the heauē, & the heyght gaue his thondre with hayle stones and coales of fyre.

He sent out hys arowes & scattred them, he cast forth lyghtenynges, & destroyed them.

The springes of waters were seue, & the fundations of the rouñde worlde were discouered at thy chydinge (O Lord) at the blastyng and breath of thy displeasure.

He sent down frō ꝑ height to fetche me, & toke me oute of great waters.

He deliuered me fro my stroge enemyes, and fro my foes, which were to wighty for me.

They preuēted me in ꝑ tyme of my trouble, but the lord was my defence

He brought me forth also into lybertye & delyuered me, because he had a fauoure vnto me.

The Lord shall rewarde me after my ryghteous dealynge, and according to the clennes of my hādes shal

be

he recompence me.

For I haue kept the wayes of the Lord, and haue not behaued my selfe wickedly agaynst my God.

I haue an eye vnto al his lawes, & cast not out his cõmaũdemẽts fro me.

Uncorrupt wyl I be before him, & wyl shewe myne owne wyckednes.

Therfore shal the Lord reward me after my righteous dealing, and according vnto the clennes of my handes in hys eye sight.

With the holy thou shalt be holy, and wyth the innocent, thou shalt be innocent.

ti.re.xxii.d * With the cleane ꝑ shalt be cleane, and wyth the froward thou shalte be frowarde.

For ꝑ shalt saue the poore oppressed, * & bryuge downe the hye lokes of the proude. Psal.xvii.d

Thou lyghtest my candel, o Lorde my god: thou makest my darkenes to be lyghte.

For in the I can discomfyte an hoste of men: yea, in my God I can leape ouer the wall.

The way of god is a perfect waye. * the wordes of the Lorde are tryed in the fyre: he is a shyld of defence for al them that trust in hym. Psal.xviii.a Psal.xviii.c

For

*For who is God, but the Lord? Or who hath any strength, but our God. deut xxxii.k. 2 Sam. xxii.c

*It is God ỳ hath gyrded me with strength, & made my waye vncorrupt.

He hath made my fete lyke hertes fete, and set me vp on hyghe.

*He teacheth myne hãdes to fyght, & maketh myne armes to breake euen a bowe of stele. psa.cxliii.a

Thou hast geuen me the defence of thy saluation: thy right hand vpholdeth me, & thy louing correction maketh me great.

Thou hast made rowme ynoughe vnder me to go, that my footesteppes shuld not slyde.

I wyl folow vpon myne enemyes & take thẽ: I wyl not turne, tyl they be discomfited.

I wyl smyte them, that they shall not be able to stand, but fall vnder my feete.

Thou hast gyrded me with strẽgth vnto the battayle, thou hast throwen them al downe vnder me, that rose vp agaynst me.

Thou hast made myne enemies to turne theyr backes vpon me, ỳ haste destroyed them that hated me.

*They cryed, but there was none to helpe them: yea, euen vnto the Lorde, but psalm.i.c

but he heardē them not.

E I wyl beate them as smal as the dust before the wynd, I wyl cast them out as the claye in the stretes.

Thou shalte delyuer me from the stryuinges of the people, thou shalte make me the head of the Heathen.

A people whō I haue not knowen, shall serue me.

As soone as they heare of me, they shal obeye me, but the straūge chyldrē dyssemble wyth me.

The straūge chyldrē are waxē olde, and go halting out of theyr pathes.

The Lorde lyueth: and blessed be my helper, praysed be the God of my saluation.

Euen the God whych seeth that I be auenged, and subdueth the people vnto me.

It is he that deliuereth me fro my cruel enemyes: thou shalt lyfte me vp from them that ryse vp agaynst me, & shalt ryd me frō the wycked man.

Rom. xv. a * For this cause I wyl geue thankes vnto the (O Lorde) amonge thee Gentyls, and synge prayses vnto thy name.

ii. Re. xxii. 3. * Great prosperyte geueth he vnto hys kyng, & sheweth louing kyndnes vnto Dauid hys anoynted, yea, & vnto

vnto hys sede for euermore.

Celi enarrant gloriam Dei.

The.xviii. A Psalme of Dauid.

THee verye * heauens declare A
the glorye of God, and the ver- Roma.i.k.
rye fyrmament sheweth hys handye worke.

One day telleth another, and one nyght certifyeth another.

Ther is nether spech nor language but theyr voyces ar herd among the

* Theyr sounde is gone out into al Roma.x.c
landes, & theyr wordes into the endes of the worlde.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the Sōne, which commeth forth as a bridegrome out of his chambre, and reioyceth as a gyaunte to runne hys course.

It goeth forth from the one ende of the heauen, and runneth about vnto ỹ same ende agayn, & ther may no mā hyde him self from the heate therof.

The lawe of the Lorde is a perfecte law, it quickeneth the soule.

The testimony of the lord is true, & * geueth wysdom euen vnto babes Deut.xxxii.a

Thee statutes of thee lorde are B
right, & reioyce the hart: * ỹ cōmaun- pſa.xviii.c
demente of thee lorde is pure, and ſ.cxviii.c.
geueth lyght vnto the eyes.

The

The feare of the lorde is cleane, & endureth for euer, the iudgementes of the lorde are true and ryghteous altogeather.

Psa.xviii.a. * More pleasaunte are they then gold, yea, thē moch fyne gold: sweeter than hony, and the hony combe.

Psalm. C xviii.a These thy seruaunt kepeth, * & for keping of them ther is great reward

Who can tel how oft he offendeth

Oh cleuse ỳ me frō my secrete faultes

Kepe thy seruaūt also frō presūpte ous sinnes, lest they get the dominion ouer me: so shall I be vndefyled and innocent from the great offence.

Yea, the wordes of my mouth & the meditacion of my hart shalbe acceptable vnto the, O lord my helper, and my redemer.

Exaudiat te dominus in die.

The.xix. A Psalme of Dauid.

THe lord heare the in the tyme of trouble, the name of the god of Jacob defende the

Sēde the helpe from the Sānctuary, and strengthe the out of Syon.

Remembre al thy offerynges, and accept thy burnt sacrifyce. Sela.

Graūt the thy hartes desyre, and fulfyll al thy mynde.

We wyl reioyce in thy healeh and tryumphe

tryumphe in the name of the Lorde our godthe lorde perfourme all thy petycyons.

Now know I that the lorde helpeth his anoynted, & wyll heare hym from his holy heauen: mighty is the helpe of hys ryght hande. 16

Some put theyr trust in charettes, & some in horses: but we wil remembre the name of the lorde our god.

They ar brought downe & fallen, but we are ryſen and stand vpryghte.

Saue (Lorde) and helpe vs (o kynge) whan we cal vpon the.

Domine in virtute tua lætabitur.

The.xx. A Psalme of Dauid.

LOrd, howe ioyeful is the kyng in thy strēgth? O how exceadig glad is he in thy saluacyon? A

Thou hast geuen hym hys hartes desyre, and hast not put him from the requeſt of his lyppes. Scla.

For thou hast preuented him wyth liberal bleſſynges, * and set a crowne of gold vpon hys heade. ii.reg.xii.f

He asked lyfe of the, & thou gauest hym a longe lyfe, euē for euer, & euer.

His honour is great in thy saluacyon, glory and great worshyp shalt thou laye vpon hym.

For thou shalte geue hym euerla-

kyng kelicite, & make him glad with the ioye of thy countenaunce.

And why? Because the kyng putteth hys trust in the lord, and in the mercy of the most hyghest shal he not mysscarye.

B Let al thyne enemies fele thy hãde let thy right hand fynde out al them that hate the.

Thou shalt make them lyke a fyre ouen in tyme of thy wrath: the lorde shal destroy thẽ in his displeasure, & the fyre shal consume them.

Their frute shalt thou roote out of the earth, & their sede from amõg the chyldren of men

For they intẽded mischefe against the, & ymagined such deuises, as they were not able to performe.

Therfore shalt thou put them to flight, & with thy stringes thou shalt make readye thyne arowes agaynst the faces of them.

Be thou exalted (Lorde) in thyne owne strength, so wyll we synge and prayse thy power.

¶ Deus deus meus respice.

The. xxi. A Psalme of Dauid.

A Matthew xxvii c Mar. xv, d

MY God, my God: why hast thou forsaken me? the wordes of my complaynte are farre

fro

fro my health.

O my god, I crye in the day time but thou hearest not: & in the nyght season also I take no rest.

Yet dwellest thou in the Sanctuary, o thou worshyp of Israel.

Our fathers hoped in the, they trusted in the, & thou diddest deliuer thē

They called vpon the, & were helped: they put theyr trust in thee, and were not confounded.

But as for me, I am a worme, & no man: a very scorne of men: and the outcast of the people.

* All they that se me, laugh me to scorne: they shoute out theyr lyppes & shake theyr heades pſ.xxii.d.

* He trusted in god, let him deliuer hym: let hym helpe hym, yf he wyll haue hym. mat.xxvii.c.

* But thou arte he that toke me out of my mothers wōbe: thou wast my hope, whā I hanged yet vpon my mothers brestes. B Psa.lxx.A

I haue ben left vnto the euer sence I was borne, thou art my god, euen fro my mothers wombe.

O go not fro me thē, for trouble is hard at hād, & ther is none to help me

Great bulles are come about me, fat oxen close me in on euery syde.

They gape vpon me wyth theyr mouthes, as it were a rampyng and roaryng lyon.

Iob. vii. a. ii. Regum xiiii. b.

* I am poured out lyke water, al my bones are out of ioynte: my hart in the midden of my body, is eus like melcynge waxe.

My strēgth is dryed vp lyke a pot shard, my tōgue cleueth to my gōmes and thou hast broughte me into the dust of death.

For dogges are come about me, the counsel of the wicked hath layd sege agayns me.

They pearced my handes and my fete, I might haue told al my bones: as for them, they stode starynge & lokyng vpon me.

Mathew. xxvii. c Joh. xvi. c

* They haue parted my garmentes among them, and cast lottes vpon my vesture.

But be not thou farre fro me, o lorde thou arte my succoure, haste thee to helpe me.

Deliuer my soule from the swerd, my deatlīg frō the power of ꝑ dogge

Saue me from the lyōs mouth, & heare me from among the hornes of the vnicornes.

Psalmo xxxiiii b Hebr. ii. f

* So will I declare thy name vnto my brethrē, in the midden of the congrega-

gregation wyll I prayse the.

O prayse the Lord ye þ feare hym: magnifye hym al ye sede of Iacob, & let all the sede of Israel feare hym.

* For he hath not despysed, nor abhorred þ miserable estate of the poore: he hath not hyd hys face fro me, but whan I call vnto him he heard me. Psal.xxii.b

I wyl prayse the in the great congregation, & perfourme my vowes in syght of al them that feare the.

* The poore shal eate, & be satisfyed they þ seke after the Lord shal prayse him: your hart shal lyue for euer. D psl.c xxxi.b

Al the endes of the world shal remembre thē selues, & be turned vnto the lorde, & al the generations of the heathen shal worshyp before hym.

For the kyngdom is the Lordes, and he shal be the gouernour of the heathen.

Al such as be fat vpon earth, shal eate also, & worshyp: al they that lye in the dust, and liue so hardly, shal fal downe before hym.

The sede shal serue him, and preach of the Lorde for euer.

They shal come & declare his righteousnesse vnto a people that shall be borne, whom the Lord hath made.

¶ Dominus regit me et nihil.

The.xxiii. A psalme of Dauid.

A
Iohn.x.a
1.Pet.ii.c

THe * lorde is my shepeherde, I can want nothinge.

He fedeth me in a greue pasture, & leadeth me to a freshe water.

He quickeneth my soule, & bringeth me forth in the waye of righteousnes for hys names sake.

Prou.x.b

*Though I shuld walke now in the valley of the shadow of death, yet I feare no euyl, for þ art with me: thy staffe & thy shepehooke comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me agaynst myne enemies: thou anoyntest my head w oyle, & fyllest my cup ful.

Oh let thy louinge kyndnesse and mercy folow me all the dayes of my lyfe, that I may dwel in the houle of the lorde for euer.

Domini est terra et plenitudo.

The.xxiiii. A psalme of Dauid

A
Deute.x.c
Iere.xxvii
a.
1.Cor.x.c.
*Iob
xxxviii.a
ps cxxxv.a
*pla. xciii
a.

THe * earth is the lordes, and al that ther in is: the compasse of the worlde, and al that dwel therin.

* For he hath founded it vpō the seas, & buylded it vpon the floudes.

*Who shal go vp into the hyll of the lord? or who shal remayne in his holy place?

Euē he that hath innocēt handes.

and

and a cleane harte: whych lyfteth not vp his mynde vnto vanitie * & sweareth not to deceaue. Exod.xx.b

He shal receaue the blessing from the lorde, and mercy from God his Sautour. B.

This is the generation of thē that seke hym, of thē that seke thy face O Jacob. Sela.

Opē your gates (O ye princes) let the euerlasting dores be opened, that the kyng of glory may come in.

Who is this kynge of glory? It is the lord strōge & myghty in battayl.

Opē your gates (O ye princes) let the euerlasting dores be opened, that the kyng of glory may come in.

Who is this kynge of glory? It is the lorde of hoostes, he is the Kynge of glorye. Sela.

AD te domine leuaui animam meā

The.xxiiii. A psalme of Dauid. A

UNto the O lorde, I lyft vp my soule.

My God I trust in the: Oh let me not be confounded, least myne enemies triumphe ouer me.

* For al they þ hope in the, shal not be ashamed: but such as be scornefull despyfers wythout a cause, they shall Rom.ix.d. esa.xxviii. c. Psa.xxv.e

be put to confusion.

Shew me thy wayes (O lorde) and teache me thy pathes.

Leade me in thy trueth, and learne me, for thou art the God of my saluatiō, & in the is my hope al ȳ day longe

Cal to remembraunce O lorde thy tender mercies, & thy louing kindnesses, whych haue ben euer of olde.

Oh remēbre not the synnes and offences of my youth, but according vn to thy mercy thinke vpō me (O lord) for thy goodnes.

O howe frendly and righteous is the lorde, therfore wyl he teache synners in the waye.

B He leadeth the symple a right, & soch as be meke, thē learneth he his wayes.

Al the wayes of the lorde are very mercy and faythfulnes, vnto soche as kepe hys Testamēt and couenaunt.

esa. xliii.d. *For thy names sake O lord, be merciful vnto my synne, for it is great.

What soeuer he be that feareth the lorde, he shall shewe hym the waye ȳ he hath chosen.

Hys soule shal dwell at ease, & his sede shal possesse the lande.

Iere. xxxii.f *The secrete of the Lord is among theym that feare him, and he sheweth them hys couenaunte.

Myne

Myne eyes are euer lokynge vnto the Lorde, for he shall plucke my fete out of the nette.

Turne the vnto me & haue mercye vpō me, for I am desolate & in misery

The sorowes of my hart are great. O bringe me out of my troubles.

Loke vpō mine aduersyte and mysery, and forgeue me al my synnes.

Consydre how myne enemyes are manye, and beare a malycyous hate agayne me.

O kepe my soule, and deliuer me: let me not be confounded for I haue put my trust in the.

Let innocency and righteous dealing wayte vpō me, for my hope is in the. Delyuer Israel (o god) out of all his trouble.

¶ Judica me domine quoniam.

The.xxv. A psalme of Dauid.

BE thou my iudge (o lorde) for I walke innocently: my trust is in the Lorde, therfore shall I not fall.

*Examen me o lord, and proue me: trye out my reynes, and my hart.

For thy louyng kyndnes is before mine eyes, and I walke in the truth.

I sytte not amoug vayne persons and haue no felowshyppe wyth the

deceatfull.

I hate the cõgregacion of the wyc
ked, and I wyll not syt amonge the
vngodly.

Psaye.i. b * I washe my handes wyth inno=
cencie, O lorde, and so go I to thyne
aulter.

B That I may shew the voyce of thy
prayse, and tel of al thy wonderous
worckes.

Lord, I leue the habitacion of thy
house, and thee place where thy ho=
nour dwelleth.

O destroy not my soule wyth the
sinners, nor my lyfe with the bloud
thyrstye:

In whose handes is wyckednesse,
eccl.xxxii.a * & their right hãd is ful of gyftes.
deu.xvi.a

But as for me, I wyl walke inno=
cẽtly: O deliuer me, and be mercyful
vnto me.

My forte standeth right: I wyll
praise ℔ (o lord) in the congregacõs.
℣ Dominꝰ illuminatio mea & salus.

The.xxvi. A Psalme of Dauid

A Ps.xci.b The lord is my light, & my salua
cion: whõ then shuld I feare?
the lorde is the strength of my lyfe,
for whom then shuld I be afrayed?

Therfore, whan the wycked (euen
myne enemies, & my foes) came vpon
me

me,to eate vp my flesh,they stombled and fell.

Though an hoost of mē were layd against me,yet shal not my hart be afrayd:& though there rose vp warre agaīst me,yet will I put my trust in him

* One thynge haue I desyred of the lord, which I wyl requyre namely, * that I may dwel in ỹ house of the lorde al the dayes of my lyfe,to behold the fayre bewtye of the lord, and to vysyte hys temple. Luke.x.d ii Regum xxvii.c

* For in tyme of trouble he hath hyd me in hys tabernacle,yea,in the secrete place of his dwelling hath he kept mē, * and set me vp vpō a rocke of stone. B i.Re.xx'.a Here.xxxiii.c

And now hath he lyfted vp my head aboue mine enemies, that compassed mē rounde aboute.

Therfore wyl I offre in his dwellyng the oblacion of thankesgeuing I wyl both synge,& speake prayses vnto the lorde.

Herken vnto my voyce(o lord)whā I crie vnto the:haue mercy vpō me, and heare me.

My hart speaketh vntō ỹ,my face seketh ỹ,yea Lord,thy face wyl I seke

O hide not thou thy face fro me, cast not thy seruaūt of in displeasure

Thou

Thou art my succor, leaue me not, neyther forsake me, o god my sauyour.

For my father & my mother haue forsaken me, but the lord hath taken me vp.

Shewe me thy waye O lorde, & leade me in the right path, because of myne enemyes.

Deliuer me not into the wylles of myne aduersaryes, for ther are false wytnesses ryssen vp agaynst me, and they ymagyne mysscheefe.

Neuertheless, I beleue verelye to se the goodnes of the lord in the land of the lyuynge.

Psa.xxvi.d *O tary thou the lordes leysure, be stronge, let thyne hart be of good comfort, and wayte thou ayll for the lorde.

Ad te domine clamabo.

The.xxviii. A Psalme of Dauid

A UNto the wyl I crie, o my strōg defēce: thinke no scorne of me, lest (yf thou make ꝑ as though thou herdest not,) I become lyke thē, that go downe into the pytte.

Heare ꝑ voyce of my hūble peticiō, whan I crie vnto the, & hold vp my handes towarde thy holy temple.

Jere.ix.a O plucke me not away amōg ꝑ vngodly & wicked doers, *which speake frendly

frendly to theyr neyghbour, but ymagyng myschefe in theyr hartes.

* Reward them accordiug to theyr Job. xxxiiii.d
dedes and wyckednes of theyr owne inuentions.

Recompéce them after the workes of theyr handes, paye them that they haue deserued.

For they regard not the workes of the lord, nor the operation of his handes: therfore shal he breake thē down, and not buylde them vp. B

Praysed be the lord, for he hath heard the voyce of my humble petition.

* The Lorde is my strength and deu.viii.b:
my shylde: my harte hoped in hym & I am helped: therfore my hart dauncseth for ioye, and I wyll synge praises vnto hym.

The lorde is the strength of his people, he is the defender & Sauiour of hys anoynted.

O helpe thy people, geue thy blessing vnto thyne † enheritaunce: fede deu.xxxi.a
them, and let them vp for euer.

¶ Afferte domino filii dei.

The. xxviii. A Psalme of Dauid. A

HAscribe vnto the Lorde (O ye mighty) ascribe vnto the Lord worshyp and strength.

Geue the LORD the honoure

of

of his name, and bowe your selues to
Exo.viii.k. the holy maiesty of the Lorde.

*It is the Lord that commandeth the waters.

Exod.ix.c *It is the glorious God that ma-
exo.xiiii.k. keth the thonder: *it is the lord that
Mat.viii.c ruleth the sea.

The voyce of the lorde is myghty in operation, the voyce of the lorde is a glorious voyce.

Iere.xvii.d *The voyce of the lorde breaketh the Cedre trees: yea, the lord breaketh the Cedres of Libanus.

He maketh them to skyppe lyke a
Deut.iii.d calfe: Lybanus and * Sirion lyke a yonge vnicorne.

Nu.xvi.e. *The voyce of the Lorde diuy-deth the flames of fyre: the voyce of the lorde shaketh the wyldernes, yea, the lorde shaketh thee wyldernesse of Cades.

The voyce of the lorde moueth the hyndes, & discouereth ꝑ thicke bushes, in his temple shal euery man speake of hys honoure.

The lord sytteth the water floude, and the lorde remayneth a kyuge for euer.

The Lorde shall geue power vnto hys people, thee lorde shall geue hys people the blessyng of peace.

Psalte

Exaltabo te dominе, quoniam.
The.xxix. A Psalme of Dauid.

I Wyl magnify the (o lorde) for þ thou hast set me vp, & not suffred my foes to triumphe ouer me.

O Lord my god I cryed vnto the, and thou hast healed me.

* Thou lord hast brought my soule out of hell: * thou hast kept my lyfe wher as they go downe to the pyt. 1. Reg. ii. & * Psalmo lxxxv. b

Syng prayses vnto the Lorde (O ye saynctes of his) geue thankes vnto him, for a remembraunce of his holines

* For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and his pleasure is in lyfe, heauines may well endure for a nyght: but ioye commeth in the morninge. Esa. liiii. b 1. Cor. xiii. b

As for me whan I was in prosperite, I sayd: Tushe, I shal neuer fall more.

(And why? thou lorde of thy goodnes hadest made my hyl so stronge.)

But as sone as thou turnest thy face fro me, I was brought in feare

Then cryed I vnto the (O Lord) yea, vnto the lord made I my prayer

* What profyte is there in my bloude, yf I go downe to corruptiō. Psa vi. a.

May the dust geue thankes vnto the?

therfor shal it declare þ faythfulnes:
Heare (O Lorde) and haue mercy vpon me: Lord be thou my helper.

And so thou hast turned my heauynes into ioye: þ hast put of my sackecloth, and gyrded me wyth gladnes.

That myne honour myght syuge prayses vnto the without ceasing: O Lord my God I wyl geue thankes vnto the for euer.

In te domine speraui non confun.

The. xxx. A Psalme of Dauid.

A pſ. xxxiii. a and. lxx. a

IN the O Lord * is my trust: let me neuer be put to confusiō, but delyuer me in thy righteousnes.

Bow downe thyne eare to me, make hast to delyuer me: be thou my strouge rocke, & a house of defence, that thou mayst saue me.

For thou art my strong holde and my castel, O be thou my gyde, & leade me for thy names sake.

l. xxxi. a and. xxv. b

*Draw me out of the net that they haue layd priuely for me, for thou art my strength.

Lu. xxiii. c.

* Into thy handes I commend my spyryt, thou hast delyuered me o lorde God of trueth.

I hate thē that hold of vanities, & my trust is in the Lord, I wyl be glad

and

and reioyce in thy mercye:for þ haſt cõſydred my trouble,thou haſte knowen my ſoule in aduerſyte.

Thou haſte not delyuered me ouer into the hãdes of the enemie,but haſt ſet my fete in a large rowme:

Haue mercy vpon me O lorde,for I am in trouble,myne eye is conſumed for very heuines:yea,my ſoule & my body.

My lyfe is waxẽ olde wt heuyneſſe, and my yeares wyth mourning.

My ſtrengthe fayleth me,becauſe of myne aduerſite,and my bones are corrupte.

I am become a very reproſe among al myne enemies,my neyghbors and they of mine own acquaintaunce are afrayd of me:they that ſe me in the ſtrete,conueye them ſelues fro me.

I am clene forgotten and out of minde,as a deade man:I am become lyke a broken veſſel.

For I haue heard þ blaſphemie of the multitude: euery man abhorreth me:they haue gathered a coũſel toget ther agayne me,and are purpoſed to take away my lyfe.

But my hope is in the O lord,and I ſay:thou art my god.

My tyme is in thy hãd:delyuer me from

from the hand of myne enemyes, and from them that persecute me.

Shewe thy seruaunt the lyght of thy countenaunce, helpe me for thy mercyes sake.

Let me not be cõfounded (o lord) for I cal vpõ the: let the vngodly rather be put to confusyon, and brought vnto the hell.

Let the lying lippes be put to sylẽce, which cruelly, disdaynously, and despytefully speake agaynst the righteous.

O how greate, and manyfolde is thy good, which thou hast hid for the that feare the?

O what thinges bringest thou to passe for them that put theyr trust in the, euen before the sonnes of men?

D Thou hydest thẽ priuely by thyne owne presence from the proude men, thou kepest thẽ secretly in thy tabernacle, from the stryfe of tongues.

Thankes be to the lord, for he hath shewed me maruaylous great kindnesse, in a stronge cyrye.

For whan the sodaine feare came vpon me, I said: I am cast out of thy syghte.

Neuertheles, thou hearest myne humble prayer, whan I cried vnto the

D

O loue the lord(all ye hys saynt-
tes)for the lord preserueth the fayth-
full,and plentyously rewardeth he the
proude doer.

*Be stronge therefore,and take a good hart vnto you,al ye that putte your trust in the lorde. psal.xxvi.c

¶Beati quorum remisse sunt.

The.xxxi. A Psalme of Dauid

BLessed are they whose vnrygh-
teousnes are forgeuen,& whose synnes are couered. A Rom.iiii.a

Blessed is the man,vnto whome the lord imputeth no synne,in whose spyryte ther is no gyle.

For whyle I held my tongue,my bones consumed away,thorowe my dayly complaynynges.

And because thy hād was so heuy vpon me both day & nyght,my moysture was like ỹ drouth in sōmer. Sela

Therfore I cōfessed my synne vnto the,and hydde not myne vnrighteousnesse.

*I sayd:I wyl knowledge myne offence,and accuse my selfe vnto the Lorde,and so thou forgauest me the wickednesse of my synne. Sela. Iob.xv.b. Luk.xv.c

*For thys shal euery sayut make his prayer vnto the in due seasō,therfore shal not ỹ great waterflouddes psa.xxxii.b

B come nye hym.

Thou art my defence in ꝑ trouble that is come about me. O compasse ꝑ me about also wyth the ioye of deliuerance. Sela.

Prou.iii.c. *I wyl enfourme the and shewe the, the way wherin thou shalt go: I wyl kepe myne eyes vpon the.

Tob.vi.d Psa.xxxii.a *Be not ye now lyke horses & mules which haue no vnderstandynge. Whose mouthes thou must holde with byt and bridel, yt they wyl not obeye the.

Greate plages shal the vngodlye haue: but who so putteth his trust in the lord, mercy shal compasse hym on euery syde.

Be glad (o ye righteous) & reioyce in the lord, be ioyfull all ye that are true of harte.

Exultate iusti in domino

The. xxxi. A Psalme of Dauid.

A Psa.lxix.b Reioyce in the lord (*o ye righteous) for it becometh wel the iust to be thankefull.

Coll.iii.b Ephes.v.b *Praise the lord with harpe: synge psalmes vnto hym with the lute and instrument of ten strynges.

Synge hym a new songe, yea syng iustelye vnto hym, and wyth a good corage.

For

For the word of the lorde is true and al hys workes are faythful.

He loueth mercye and iudgement, the earth is full of the goodnesse of the lorde.

*By the worde of the lorde were the heauens made, & al the hoostes of them by the breath of hys mouth. Gene.i.a Colos.i.b

* He gathereth ỹ waters together as it were in a bottel, & layeth vp the depe in secrete. B Iob. xxxviii.a

Let al the earth feare the lord, and let al thē that dwel in the world, stād in awe of hym.

*For loke what he sayeth, it is done: and loke what he cōmaundeth it standeth fast. Psalm.C xlviii.a

*The lorde bryngeth the counsell of the heythē to naught, and turneth the deuyses of the people. Esa.viii.c

*But the counsel of the lorde endureth for euer, and the thoughtes of his hart from generacion to generacyon. esa.xlvi.b.

*Blessed are the people that holde the lorde for theyr God, and blessed are the folke, whō he hath chosen to be his heretage. psa.cxliii.c

*The Lorde loketh downe from heauen, and beholdeth al the childē of men: from his strong seate he con-

sydereth all them that dwell in the worlde.

pro.xxvi.a and.xxi.a *He onely hath fashyoned al the hartes of them, and knoweth al theyr workes.

℣ A kyng is not helped by his owne great hoost, nether is a gyaunt saued thorowe thee myghte of hys owne strength.

pro.xxi.d *A horse is but a vayne thyng to saue a mã, it is not the power of his strength that can delyuer him.

Eccl.xv.c. *Behold, the eye of the lord loketh vnto them that feare hym, and put theyr trust in his mercy.

That he may deliuer their soules from death, & to fede the in the deare tyme.

Let our soule pacyently abyde the lorde: for he is our helpe and shylde.

So shal our hart reioyce in him, because we haue hoped in his holy name.

Let thy mercyful kyndnes (o lord) be vpon vs, lyke as we put our trust in the.

℣ Benedicam dominũ omni tempore The. xxxiii. A Psalme of Dauid.

℟ I Wyll alwaye geue thankes vnto the lord, his prayse shal euer be in my mouth.

My soule shal make hys boast in

the

the Lorde: thee poore oppressed shall heare therof and be glad.

O prayse the Lord wyth me, & lette vs magnifye his name together.

*I sought the Lord, and he hearde me: yea, he delyuered me out of al my feare. ii re xxi.d.

They that haue an eye vnto hym, shall be lyghtened, & theyr faces shall not be shamed.

Thys poore man cryed vnto the Lord, and he heard hym: yea, and delyuered him out of all hys troubles.

*The angel of the lorde pytcheth his tent round about them that feare hym, and delyuereth them. iiii. Re. vi and xix Iosue. v. d

O taste & see how frendly the lorde is, * blessed is the man that trusteth in hym. B psalm. i. b.

* O feare the lord, ye that be hys sayntes: for they that feare him, lacke nothinge. ps. cxxvii a

The ryche shal wante and suffre hungre, * but they whych seke thee lorde, shall wante no maner of thing that is good. Mat. vi. b

Come hether (o ye chyldren) herke vnto me, I wyl teache you the feare of the lorde.

*Who so lyketh to lyue, and wold fayne see good dayes. i. Pet. v. b

Let him refrayn his tõgue frõ euyl, & his lyppes that they speake no gyle

Let him eschue euyl, and do good: let him seke peace, and ensue it.

For the eyes of the Lord are ouer the righteous, and his eares are open vnto theyr prayers.

¶ But the face of the Lord beholdeth thẽ that do euyl, to destroy the remẽbraunce of them out of the earth.

Whã the righteous crye, the Lord heareth them, & delyuereth them out of al theyr troubles.

The Lord is nye them that are cõtrite in hart, and wyl helpe soch as be of an humble spyrite.

* Great are the troubles of the righteous, but the Lorde delyuereth them out of all.

pro xxiiii c
ii.tim.iii.b

He kepeth al theyr bones, so ỹ not one of them is broken.

But myschiefe shal slaye the vngodly: and they that hate the righteous, shall be gylty.

The Lord delyuereth the soules of hys seruauntes: and all they that put theyr trust in hym, shal not offende.

¶ Judica domine nocentes me.
The. xxiiii. A psalme of Dauid.

Stryue

STryue thou with them (O lo.d) that stryue with me, fyght thou agaynst them that fyght agaynst me.

Laye hand vpō thy shylde & speare, and stand vp to helpe me.

Draw out thy swoard, and stoppe the way agaynst them that persecute me, saye vnto my soule: I am thy helpe.

Let them be confounded and put to shame, þ seke after my soule: let them be turned back & brought to confusiō that ymagyne mischefe for me.

* Let thē be as the dust before the wynd, & the angel of the lorde scatteringe them. pſ.lxxxii.b

Let theyr waye be darke and slypery, and the angel of the lord to persecute them.

For they haue priuely layde theyr net to destroy me without a cause: yea & made a pyt for my soule, whych I neuer deserued.

*Let a sodayne destruction come vpon hym vnwarres, * & the nette that he hath layde priuely, catch hym self: that he may fall into hys owne mischefe. 13 Matthew xxiiii.a t.Tell v.a *. Ecclesi xxviii.c

But let my soule be ioyfull in the lorde, and reioyce in hys helpe.

All my bones shall saye: Lorde,

who is lyke vnto the: whych delyuereste the poore from those that are to stronge for hym: yea, the poore & nedy from his robbers.

False wytnesses are ryssen vp, & lay to my charge, thinges that I know not

psa. xxxv. d * They reward me euyl for good, to the great discomfort of my soule.

Neuertheles: whā they were sycke, I put on a sackecloth: I humbled my soule wyth fasting, and my prayer turned into myne owne bosome.

I behaued my selfe as though it had ben my frend, or my brother. I went heauely, as one that mourneth for his mother.

pro. xxiv, a iob. xxxi. c. * But in myne aduersyte they reioyce, & gather them together: yea, the very lame come together agaynst me vnwares, makyng mowes at me, and ceasse not.

With the gredy and scornefull hypocrytes, they gnashed vppon me wyth theyr teeth. C

Lorde, whan wylt thou loke vpon thys?

O restore my soule frō the wycked rumour of them, my dearlynge from the lyons.

psa. xxi. e * So wyl I geue the thākes in ỹ great cōgregacion, and praysse the among

monge moche people.

O let them not triumphe ouer me, that are myne enemyes for nought: O let thē not winke wyth theyr eyes, ꝙ hate me wythout a cause.

And why? theyr coming is not for peace, but they ymagine false wordes agaynst the outcastes of the lande.

They gape vpon me wyth theyr mouthes, sayinge: ther ther, we se it wt our eyes.

This thou seest o lorde, holde not thy tongue thē: go not farre from me, O lorde.

Awake lorde & stande vp: auenge ꝙ my cause, my God and my lorde.

Judge me, O lorde my God according: dinge to the rightcousnes, that they triumphe not ouer me.

O let thē not saye in theyr hartes: There there, so wolde we haue it: O let them not saye: We haue ouercome hym:

Let thē be put to confusion & shame, ꝙ reioyce at my trouble: let thē be clothed with rebuke and dishonour, ꝙ boast them selues agaynst me.

Let thē also be glad, & reioyce, that fauoure my ryghteous dealinge: yet let thē saye alway: Blessed be the lorde, which hath pleasure in thee prosperitie

perfite of hys seruauut.

And as for my tongue, it shal be talkyng of thy ryghteousnesse, & of thy prayse all the daye longe.

: Dixit iniustus vt delinquat.

The.xxxvi. A Psalme of Dauid.

A MY hart sheweth me the wyckednes of the vngodly, that ther is no feare of God before hys eyes.

For he dissembleth before his face, so longe, tyll his abhominable synne be found out.

The wordes of hys mouth are vnrighteousnes, and deceypte, * he wyll not be learned to do good.

Eccl.xxi.b

He ymagineth mischefe vpon hys bed, he wyll come in no good waye, nor refuse the thing that is euyl.

: Thy mercy (O Lorde) reacheth vnto the heauen, and thy faythfulnesse vnto the cloudes.

Thy righteousnes standeth lyke

B the stronge mountaynes, and thy iudgement lyke the great depe: * thou lorde preseruest both men and beastes.

Esay.i.d

Howe precious is thy mercy (O God) that the chyldren of men maye put theyr trust vnder the shadowe of thy wynges.

They shall be satisfyed wyth the

plen-

pleuteoulues of thy house, and thou
shalte geue them drinke of the ryuer
of thy pleasures.

* For with the is the well of lyfe. Iere.ii.b
and in thy lyght, shal we se lyght.

O spriede forth thy louinge kynd-
nesse vnto them that knowe the, and
thy ryghteoulnes vnto them that are
trew of harte.

O let not the fote of pryde ouer-
take me, O let not the hand of the vn-
godly cast me downe.

As for wicked doers, they fal, they
are caste downe, and are not able to
stande.

¶ Noli emulari in malignantibus.

The.xxxvi. A Psalme of Dauid.

H Vret not thy selfe at the vngod- ℣
ly, be not thou enuious against
the euyll doers.

* For they shal soone be cut downe i.reg.xix.a
lyke the grasse, & be wytherep eus as pl.xxviii.a
the grene herbe.

Put thou thy truste in the lorde,
* and be doynge goodes so shalt thou deut.xiii.a
dwell in the land, and verely it shal v.b.
fede the.

Delyte thou in thee lorde, and
he shal geue the thy hartes desyre.

* Commyt thy wayes vnto the lord Iob.xxii.b
Pro.xvi.a
set

set thy hope in him, and he shal bring it to passe.

Yea, he shal make thy righteousnes as cleare as the lyght, & thy iust dealinge as the noone daye.

Holde the styl in the lorde, & abyde pacientely vppon him: but greue not thy selfe at one that hath prosperite, and lyueth in abhomination.

Leaue of frō wrath, let go displeasure, let not thy gelousy moue the at all to do euyll.

B For wycked doers shall be rooted out, but they that pacientely abyde ỹ lorde, shal enherite the land.

Suffre yet a lyttle whyle, & the vngodly shal be cleane gone: thou shalt loke after his place, & he shal be away

Math. v. * But ỹ meke spreted shal possesse ỹ earth, & haue pleasure in moch rest.

The vngodly layeth wayte for the iust, & gnasheth vpō him w̄ his teeth.

Psal. ii. a. * But the lorde laugheth him to scorne, for he seeth that hys day is comynge.

The vngodly draw out the sweard and bend theyr bowe, to cast downe ỹ simple and poore, and to slaye soch as go the right waye.

Neuertheles, theyr sweard shall go thorow theyr owne harte, & theyr bowe

bowe shall be broken.

* A smal thyng that the ryghteous hath is better then greate ryches of the vngodly.

Pro.xv.b. Ecc.xxix.d 1.Ti.vi.b.

For the armes of the vngodly shall be broke, but the lord vpholdeth the ryghteous.

The Lorde knoweth the dayes of the godly, & theyr enherytaunce shall endure for euer.

They shal not be cõfounded in the perilous time, & in ỹ dayes of derth they shal haue ynough.

As for ỹ vngodly, they shal perysh, & whã the enemies of the lord are in theyr floures, they shal cõsume: yea, & euẽ as ỹ smoke shal they cõsume away

The vngodlye * borroweth, & payeth not agayn, but the righteous is mercyful and lyberal.

Some rea de thus. * The vngodly lendeth vpon vsurey, and not for nought.

Soch as be blessed of hym, shall possesse the lande: and they whom he curseth, shall be rooted out,

The lorde ordreth a good mans goynge, & hath pleasure in his way.

* Though he fall, he shall not bee hurt: for ỹ lord vpholdeth hym with hys hande.

D ỹo xxxiii & ỹl.xxxiii.c, & xliiii.b

I haue ben ponge, & now am old, yet saw I neuer ỹ righteous forsake nor hys sede to seke theyr breade.

The

Psal.xxi.a Prou.xi.c * The ryghteous is euer mercyful and lendeth gently, therfore shal his sede be blessed.

Flye from euel and do the thynge that is good, so shalt ꝑ dwell for euer

For the lorde loueth the thyng that is right, he forsaketh not his sayntes but they shall be preserued for euermore: as for the sede of ꝑ vngodly, it shalbe rooted out.

Yea, the ryghteous shal possesse the lande, and dwel ther in for euer.

Prou.x.d * The mouth of the ryghteous is exercised in wysdom, & his tōgue talketh of iudgement.

The law of his god is in his hart, therefore shall not hys foote steppes slyde.

The vngodly seyth the righteous, and goeth about to slaye hym.

But the lorde wyl not leaue him in his hādes, nor cōdempne him whā he is iudged.

Hope thou in the Lorde, and kepe & his way: and he shal so promote the, that thou shalt haue the lād by enheritaunce, & se, whā the vngodly shall perysshe.

I my selfe haue sene the vngodly in great power, and florysshynge lyke a grene bay tree but whā I went by: lo, ys

he was gone: I sought hym, but he coulde no wher be founde.

Kepe innocency, and take hede vnto the thing that is right: for that shall bring a man peace at the last.

As for the trāsgressours they shal perishe together, & the vngodly shall be rooted out at the last.

The helpe of the righteous commeth of the lord, he is their strength in the tyme of trouble.

The lord shal stande by them and saue thē: he shal deliuer thē from the vngodlye, & helpe them, because they put their trust in hym.

Cit. Domine ne in furore tuo.

The.xxxviii. A psalme of Dauid

PVt me not to rebuke (o lord) in thyne anger: Oh chasten me not in thy heuy displeasure. A Jerem.x.b Psal.vi.a

For thy arowes sticke fast in me, and thy hande presseth me sore.

There is no whole parte in my body, because of thy displeasure: ther is no rest in my bones, by reason of my synnes.

For my wickednesses are gone ouer my heade, and are lyke a sore burthē, to heuy for me to beare.

My woundes stynke & are corrupt throwe my foolyshnesse.

I

I am brought into so great trouble and mysery, that I go mournynge al the day longe.

For my loynes are clene dryed vp, & ther is no whole part in my body.

I am feble, and sore smitte, I roare for the very dysquyetnes of my hart.

B Lord, thou knowest all my desyre, and my grouning is not hyd frō the.

My harte paunteth, my strength hath fayled me, & the lyght of myne eyes is gone fro me.

Job.xix.b. psal.xxxi.b *My louers & frēdes stand loking vpō my trouble, and my kynsmen are gone farre of.

They that sought after my lyfe, & to do me euel, spake of lyes, & ymagined deceate al the day longe.

As for me, I was lyke a deafe man, & herd not: & as one that were dōme not openyng hys mouth.

I am become as a mā that heareth not, & that can make no reclyamnce wyth his mouth.

For in the (O Lord) is my trust, C thou shalt heare me, O lorde my god

My desyre is, that myne enemyes tryūphe not ouer me: for yf my foote slype, they reioyce greatly agaīst me.

I am ready to suffre trouble, & my heuynesse is euer in my syght.

For I confesse my wyckednesse, and my synne greueth me.

But myne enemies lyue, and are mighty, & they that hate me without a cause, are many in nombre.

They that rewarde me euel for good, speake euel of me, because I folowe the thynge that good is.

Forsake me not (o Lord my God) O go not farre fro me.

Haste the to helpe me, O Lorde my succoure.

Dixi custodiam vias meas.

The .xxxviii. A Psalme of Dauid.

I Sayde: I wyl kepe my wayes, that I offend not in my tongue. A

And so I shut my mouth whyle the vngodly layde wayte for me.

I held my tongue, I was domme I kept silẽce: yea euẽ from good wordes, but it was payne and greefe to me.

My hart was whote wythin me and whyle I was thus musynge, the fyre kindled: so that I spake with my tongue:

* Lorde, let me knowe mine ende, and the nombre of my dayes, that I maye be certyfyed what I wante. Ps. xxxix. b. 1, c xviii.

* Beholde, thou hast made my dayes a spanne long, and my life is as it were nothynge before the. O howe Iob. vii. a and, viii. a

vayne are al men lyuing? Sela.

Yea euery man walketh as it were a shadow, and disquyeteth hym selfe in vayne: * he heapeth vp riches, and cã not tel to whom he gathered them.

Luke, xii, d

B And now Lord, wherin shal I comfort me? my hope is in the.

Deliuer me frõ al mine offences, & make me not a scorne vnto the folysh.

I kepe sylence, and open not my mouth for thou hast done it.

Turne thy plages away fro me, for I am consumed thorow the feare of thy hande.

Whã thou punyshest mã for synne, thou chastenest hym: so ỳ hys bewtye cõsumeth away, lyke as it were a mothe. O how vayne are al men? Sela.

Heare my prayer o lord, and consydre my callyng: shew not thy selfe as though thou sawest not my teares.

1. Par. xxx c.

* For I am a straunger, & pylgrim wyth the, as al my forefathers were.

Oh spare me a lytle, that I maye refreshe my self, before I go hence, and be no more seue.

C Expectans expectaui dominum. The. xxxix. A Psalme of Dauid.

A I Wayted paciently for the lorde which inclyned hym selfe vnto me, and herde my callynge.

De

He brought me out of the horrible pytte, out of the myre and claye: he sette my fete vpon the rocke, & ordred my goynges.

He hath put a newe songe in my mouth, euē a thankesgeuing vnto our god.

Many men seyng this, shal feare the Lorde, & put theyr trust in hym.

¶ Blessed is the mā that setteth his hope in the Lord, and turneth not vnto the proud, and to soch as go about wyth lyes. Jer. xvii. b

O Lorde my god, greate are thy wonderous workes, which thou hast done: & in thy thoughtes toward vs, ther maye none be lykened vnto the.

I wolde declare them, and speake of thē: but they are so many, that they can not be tolde.

* Sacrifice & offering thou woldest not haue, * but a body hast thou ordeyned me: burntofferinges and sacrifice for synne, thou hast not alowed B Jere. vii. b Hebr. x. a Some rede * but myne eares hast thou opened

Then sayde I: Lo, I come.

In the begynnyng of the boke it is wrytte of me, that I should fulfyl thy wyll O my god, & that am I content to do: * yea, thy law is wtin my harte. Jer. xxxi. f

* I wyl preache of thy righteousnes in the great congregation: Lo, I Psal. xxi. a

vayne are al men lyuing: Sela.

Yea euery man walketh as it were a shadow, and disquyeteth hym selfe in vayne: * he heapeth vp riches, and cā not tel to whom he gathered them.

Luke, xii, d

And now Lord, wherin shal I comfort me: my hope is in the.

Deliuer me frō al mine offences, & make me not a scorne vnto the folysh.

I kepe sylence, and open not my mouth for thou hast done it.

Turne thy plages awaye fro me, for I am consumed thorowe the feare of thy hande.

Whā thou punyshest mā for synne, thou chastenest hym: so ỳ hys bewtye cōsumeth away, lyke as it were a mothe. O how vayne are al men: Sela.

Heare my prayer o lord, and consyder my callyng: shew not thy selfe as though thou sawest not my teares.

1. Par. xxx c.

* For I am a straunger, & pylgrim wyth the, as al my forefathers were.

Oh spare me a lytle, that I maye refreshe my self, before I go hence, and be no more seue.

Expectans expectaui dominum.

The. xxxix. A Psalme of Dauid.

A I Wayted pacyently for the lorde which inclyned hym selfe vnto me, and herde my callynge.

De

He brought me out of the horrible pytte, out of the myre and claye: he sette my fete vpon the rocke, & ordred my goynges.

He hath put a newe songe in my mouth, euē a thankesgeuing vnto our god.

Many men seyng this, shal feare the Lorde, & put their trust in hym.

¶ Blessed is the mā that setteth his hope in the Lord, and turneth not vnto the proud, and to such as go about wyth lyes. Jer. xvii. b

O Lorde my god, greate are thy wonderous workes, which thou hast done: & in thy thoughtes toward vs, ther maye none be lykened vnto the.

I wolde declare them, and speake of thē: but they are so many, that they can not be tolde.

* Sacrifice & offering thou woldest not haue, * but a body hast thou ordeyned me: burntofferinges and sacrifice for synne, thou hast not alowed

Then sayde I: Lo, I come. B Jere. vii. b Hebre x. a Some rede * but myne eares hast thou opened

In the beginning of the boke it is wrytte of me, that I shuld fulfyl thy wyll O my god, & that am I content to do: * yea, thy law is wtin my harte. Jer. xxxi. c

* I wyl preache of thy righteousnes in the great congregation: Lo, I Psal. xxi. a

wyll not refrayne my lyppes o Lorde and that thou knowest.

matth.xvi.b * I do not hyde thy righteousnesse in my hart, my talking is of thi truth and sauing health, I kepe not thy louing mercy and faythfulnesse backe from the great congregation.

Turne not thou thy mercy fro me o Lord, but let thy louinge kyndnesse and truethy alway preserue me.

For innumerable troubles ar come ℒ about me: my synnes haue take soche holde vpon me, that I am not able to loke vp: yea they ar mo in numbre the the hayres of my head, and my harte hath fayled me.

psa.lxix.a * O lord, let it be thy pleasure to delyuer me, make haste (O lorde) too helpe me.

Let them be ashamed, and confoun ded, ꝑ seke after my soule, to destroye it: * Let the fal backward, and be put to confusion, that wysshe me euyl.

Job.xxxi.c pro.xvii.a Let the soone be brought to shame that crye ouer me: Ther, there.

But let al those ꝑ seke the, be ioyc: full and glad in the, and let al soch as delyte in thy saluatiō, say alway: the lorde be praysed.

As for me I am poore and in myse: ry, but the lorde careth for me.

Thou

Thou art my helper, and my rede-
mer, make no lõge tarieng o my God.

¶ Beatus qui intelligit super ege-
The.xl. A psalme of Dauid.

BLessed is he, that cõsydereth the poore: * the Lorde shal delyuer him in the tyme of trouble. A pro.xlvii.

The Lord shal preserue him & kepe him alyue: he shal make hym to prosper vpon earth, & shal not deliuer him into the wyl of hys enemyes.

The Lord shal refreshe him, whan he lyeth sycke vpon his bed: yea thou makest his bed in all hys sycknes.

I sayde: Lorde, be mercyfull vnto me, heale my soule, for I haue synned agaynst the.

Myne enemyes speake euyl vpon me: whan shal he dye, and whan shal his name perysshe?

Though he came in to se, yet meaned he falshed in his harte, heapinge mischefe vpon hym selfe.

All they that hate me, runne togeather against me, and ymagyne euyl agaynst me.

They haue geuen a wicked sentẽce vpon me: whan he lyeth, he shall ryse vp no more.

Iob.xiii.b * Yea, euē myne owne familiar frēde
in hō I trusted, which dyd eat my bred
hath lyft vp hys hele agayne me.

But be thou mercyful vnto me (O
Lorde) rayse thou me vp, and I shall
rewarde them.

By thys I knowe thou fauourest
me, þ myne enemye shal not triumph
ouer me.

Thou hast holden me because of
myne innocency, & set me before thy
face for euer.

O blessed be the Lord God of Is-
rael, from hence forthe, and for euer-
more. Amen. Amen.

¶ Quemadmodum desiderat seruus
The. xli. A Psalme of the chyl-
dren of Corah.

1 LYke as the hart desyreth þ wa-
ter brokes: so longeth my soule
after the o God.

My soule is a thyrst for God, yea,
euen for the lyuing God: whā shal I
come, and behold the face of God?

Ps.xlix a * My teares are my meat day and
night, whyle it is dayly sayde vnto
me: Where is thy God?

Now when I thincke there vpon,
1.Regr.i.b * I poure out my hart by my self: for
I wold fayne go hence with the mul-
titude, & passe ouer with thē vnto the
house

house of god, in the voyce of prayse, & thankesgeuynge, among soch as kepe holy daye.

* Why art thou so ful of heuynes (o my soule) and why art thou so vnquyet wythin me? Psa.xlii.a

O put thy trust in god, for I wyl yet geue him thankes, for the help of hys countenaunce.

My god, my soule is vexed within me: therfore I remembre * the lande of Iordane, and the lytle hyl of Hermonim. Iosu.xii.a

One depe calleth another with the voyce of thy whyrlies, * al the waues and water floudes are gone ouer me. B Iosue.ii.a

The Lorde hath promysed hys louing kyndnesse dayly, therfore wyl I prayse him in the night season, and make my prayer vnto the God of my lyfe.

I wyl say vnto God my stonye rocke: Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I thus heuely, while the enemye oppresseth me.

While my bones are broke, and whyle myne enemyes cast me in the teth dayly, saying vnto me: Wher is now thy god?

Why art thou so heuy (o my soule) and why art thou so dysquieted with

in me?

O put thy trust in God, for I wyl yet thāke him for the helpe of his cōtenaunce, and because he is my god.

¶ Judica me deus et discerne.

The. xlii. A Psalme of Dauid.

A GIue sentence vpon me (o God,) and defende my cause agaynst the vnholye people: Oh delyuer me from the deceatful and wycked man.

For thou (o God) art my strengthe: why haste þ̄ shut me frō the? Why go I then so heuely while the enemy oppresseth me?

Oh sende oute thy lyghte, and thy truethe, that they maye leade me, and bringe me vnto thy holye hyll, and to thy dwellinge.

That I maye goo vnto the aulter of God, euen vnto the God, whyche is my ioye and pleasure, and vppon the harpe to geue thaukes vnto the, o god my god.

Psa. xli. a * Why art thou so heuy (o my soule) & why art þ̄ so disquieted within me?

O put thy truste in god, for I wyll yet geue him thākes for þ̄ helpe of his cōtenaūce and because he is my god.

¶ Deus auribus nostris audiuimus.

The. xliii. A Psalme of the chyldren of Corah.

We

WE haue heard wyth oure eares (o god) * our fathers haue told vs, what thou hast done in theyr tyme of olde. A Deu.vi.b.

How thou hast driuen out the Heythē with thy hand, & planted them in: how thou hast destroyed the nacions, and cast them oute.

* For they gat not the land in possession thorowe theyr owne swearde, neyther was it theyr owne arme that helped them. Deut.ix.a

But thy ryghte hande, thyne arme, and the lyght of thy countenaunce, because thou haddeste a fauoure vnto them.

* Thou art the kyng and my god thou sendest helpe vnto Iacob: ps.xcvii.c

Thorow the wyl we ouerthrow our enemies: and in thy name wil we treade thē vnder, that rise vp against vs.

For I wyll not trust in my bowe: it is not my swearde ẏ shall helpe me.

But it is thou that sauest vs from our enemyes, and puttest thē to confusion, that hate vs.

We wyll alwaye make oure boaste of god, and prayse thy name for euer. B

Sela.

But nowe thou forsakest vs, and puttest vs to confusyon, and goest not

forthe

forth wyth our hoostes.

Thou makest vs to turne our backs vpon our enemies, so that they which hate vs, spoyle our goodes.

Esa, liii, b * Thou lettest vs be eaten vp lyke shepe, and scatterest vs amonge thee Heythen.

Thou sellest thy people for naught, and takest no moneye for them.

Thou makest vs to be rebuked of oure neyghbours, to bee laughed to scorne, and had in derysion, of theym that are round about vs.

psa, lxxviii c. * Thou hast made vs a bery by word amonge the Heythen, and that thee people shake theyr heades at vs.

My confusyon is dayly before me and the shame of my face covereth me.

For the voyce of the slaunderer and blasphemer, for the enemye and avenger.

All thys is come vpon vs, and yet have we not forgotten the, nor behaved our selues vnfaythfullye in thy covenaunte.

Our hart is not turned backe, neither our steppes gone out of thy way.

That thou smytest vs in the place of the serpent, and coveredst vs wythe the shadow of death.

L If we had forgotten the name of oure

our God, and holden vp our hãdes to any straunge God.

Should not God fynd it out? for he knoweth the very secretes of the hart

* But for thy sake we are kylled al the day longe, & are counted as shepe appoynted to be slayne. Ro.viii. a

* Vp Lorde, why slepest thou? awake, and cast vs not of for euer. Psalmo lxxxvii.c

Wherfore hydest thou thy face? wylt thou clene forget our misery & oppression?

* For our soule is brought low, euẽ vnto the dust, & our belly cleueth vnto the grounde. ps.xxxiii.b

Aryse o Lord, helpe vs, & delyuer vs for thy mercyes sake.

℣ Exultauit cor meum verbum
The.xliiii. ℟ Psalme of the
chyldren of Corah.

A

My hart is dyting of a good matter, I speake of that, whych I haue made of the kyng: My tongue is the penne of a ready wryter.

Thou art the fayrest amonge the chyldre of mẽ, ful of grace are thy lyppes, therfore god blesseth the for euer.

Gyrde the with thy sweard vpon thy thyghe (O thou myghtye,) wyth worshyp and renowme.

Good lucke haue thou with thyne honour

honour, ryde on with the trueth, mekenes, and rightcousnes, and thy right hand shal teach ỹ wonderful thinges.

Thyne arowes ar sharpe, the people shalbe subdued vnto ỹ, eue in the mid dest amoug the kynges enemies.

B Hebre. i. b

* Thy seate (o God) endureth for euer: the cepter of thy kyndom is a ryghte cepter.

Thou hast loued ryghtcousnesse, and hated iniquitie: wherfore GOD (which is thy god) hath anoynted the with the oyle of gladnes about thy felowes.

All thy garmẽtes are lyke Myrre, Aloes, and Casia, whan thou commest oute of thyne yuorye palaces, in thy beautyfull glorye.

Kinges doughters go in thy goodly aray, & vpõ thy right hand standeth the quene in a vesture of the most fyne golde.

Herke (o doughter) consydre & enclyne thyne eare: forget thyne owne people, and thy fathers house.

So shal the kyng haue pleasure in thy beautye, for he is the Lord, & thou shalt worshyp hym.

C Esa. xxiii. c Ezec. xxvii and xxviii

The doughters of * Tyre shalbe ther with giftes, the ryche amõg the people shal make theyr supplication.

before

before the.

The kynges doughters is all glorious within, hyr clothing is of wrought golde.

She shalbe brought vnto the kyng in rayment of nedle worke, & maydēs after her: soch as be next her, shal be brought vnto the.

With ioye and gladnes, shal they be brought, and go into the kynges palace.

In stede of thy fathers thou hast gotten children, whō thou shalt make princes in all landes.

I wyl remembre thy name from one generation to another: therefore shal the people geue thākes vnto the, world wythout ende.

Deus noster refugium & virtus.

The.xlvi. A psalme of the children of Corah.

IN our troubles & aduersite we haue found that God is our refuge, our strength, and helpe. I

Therfore wyl we not feare though the earth fel, & though the hilles were caried into the middes of the sea.

Though the waters of the sea raged, and were neuer so troublous, & though the mountaynes shoke at the tempest of the same. Sela. Sela, pau.

For

Job,xli.b For ther is * a cloud, whych with his ryuers reioyceth the cytie of god, the holy dwellyng of the hyghest.

God is in the myddest of her, therfore shal she not be remoued: for god helpeth her, & that ryght early.

The Heathē are mad, the kyngdōs make moch a do: but whē he sheweth hys voyce, the earth melteth awaye.

The Lord of hooſtes is wyth vs, ꝑ god of Jacob is our defence. Sela.

O come hyther, & beholde the workes of the Lorde, what destructions he hath brought vpon the earth.

pſa.xlvi.a * He hath made warres to ceasse in al the world, he hath broken the bow, he hath knapped ꝑ speare in sunder, and burnt the charettes in the fyre.

Be styl thē & cōfesse ꝑ I am god, I wyl be exalted amōgst the Heathē, & I wyl be exalted vpon the earth.

The Lord of hostes is with vs, the god of Jacob is our defence. Sela.

¶ Omnes gentes plaudite.

The.xlvi. A Psalme of the chyldren of Corah.

A O Clappe youre handes together (all ye people) O synge vnto god wythe thee voyce of thankesgeuynge.

Ps.xcv.a. ‡ For the Lorde the moost hyeste

is

is to bee feared, and he is thee greate kyng vpon al the earth.

He shall subdue the people vnder vs, and thee Heythen vnder our fete.

He choseth vs for an heritage, the bawtie of Iacob whom he loued. Sela

God is gone vp wyth a merye noyse, and the Lorde with the sounde of the trompet.

O synge praises, synge prayses vnto God: o synge prayses, synge prayses vnto oure kynge.

For god is kyng of al the earth, o synge prayses vnto hym wyth vnderstandynge.

God is king ouer the Heythen, god sytteth in his holye seate.

The princes of the people ar gathered together vnto the god of Abraham: for god is farre hyer exalted then the mightye lordes of the earthe.

¶ Magnus dominus & laudabilis.

The .xlvii. A Psalme of the childien of Corah.

GReat is the Lorde, and hyelye to be prayfed, in thee cytye of oure god, euen vpon his holy hyll. A

Thee hyll of Syon is lyke a fayre plant, whereof al the land reioyseth: vpon the northsyde lyeth the cytye of the great kynge.

God

God is wel knowen in her palaces, that he is the defence of the same.

ll. Par. xx a. * For lo, kynges are gathered and gone by together.

They marueyle to se moch thynges: they were astonyed, and sodenly cast downe.

Feare came there vppon them, and sorow, as vpō a womā in hir trauayl.

Thou shalt breake ꝑ shippes of the see, thorow the East wynde.

B Lyke as we haue herde so se we in the cytie of the Lord of hoostes, in the cytie of our God: God vpholdeth the same for euer. Sela.

We wayte for thy louyng kindnes (o God) in the myddest of thy temple.

O God accordyng vnto thy name, so is thy prayse vnto ꝑ worldes ende: thy rygbt hād is ful of righteousnes.

Ps. xcvi. b * Oh let the mount of Syō reioyce and the doughters of Juda bee glad, because of thy iudgementes.

Walke about Syō, go rounde about her, and tell hyr towers.

Marke well hir walles, set vp hyr houses, that it may be told them that come after.

For this God is our God for euer and euer: he shall alway be our gyde.

Audite hec omnes gentes.

The

The xlviii. A psalme of the chyldren of Korah.

A

HEare thys, all ye people: ponder it wel, al ye that dwel vpon the earth.

Bye and low, ryche and poore, one wyth another.

My mouth shal speake of wisdom, & my hart shal muse of vnderstanding.

I wyl encline myne eare to the parable, and shew my darke speche vpon the harpe.

Wherfore should I feare the euel dayes, when the wyckednesse of my heles compasseth me roundc aboute?

They that put theyr trust in theyr good, and boast them selues in the multitude of theyr ryches.

No man can delyuer hys brother, nor make agrement for him vnto god.

* For it costeth more to redeme theyr soules, so that he must let that alone for euer. 1. Pet. i. c. 1. Ioh. ii. a

Yea thoughe he lyue longe, and se not the graue.

B

For it shalbe sene * that soch wise men shal dye and perysshe together, as wel as the ygnorant and folysh, and leaue theyr goodes for other. Ecc. ii. b. & and. iii. c

Loke what is in theyr houses, it cõtinueth ayl; theyr dwellinge places

endure from one generacyon to another, and are called after their owne names vpon the earth.

Nevertheless, man abideth not in soch honour, but he is compared vnto the brute beastes, and becometh lyke vnto them.

This way of theyrs is very folysh nes, and yet theyr posterite playse it wyth theyr mouthe. Sela

They lye in the hel lyke shepe, death shal gnawe vpon them, and the righteous shal haue dominacion of them in thee mornynge be tymes: theyr strength shal consume, and hel shalbe theyr dwellynge.

But God shall delyuer my soule from the power of hel, whan he receaueth me: Sela.

Be not thou afrayed, whan one is made ryche, and the gloryе of hys house encreased.

Job. xxvii * For he shal cary nothyng away with hym whã he dyeth, neither shal hys pompe folome hym.

Whyle he lyueth, he is counted an happye mã: so long as he is in prosperite, men speake good of him.

But whan he folowethe hys fathers generacio, he shal neuer se lighte any more.

Whan

Whan a man is in honour, and hath no vnderstanding, he is cõpared vnto the brute beastes, & becommeth lyke vnto them.

Deus deorum dominus

The.xlix. A Psalme of Asaph

THe Lorde, euen thee myghtye god hathe spoken, and called the worlde from the ryling vp of the Sunne, vnto the goynge downe of the same. ✝

✝ Out of Syon appeareth the glorious beawtye of god. Esa.viii

Our god shal come, and not kepe silence: there goeth before him a consuming fyre, and a mighty tempest round aboute hym.

He shal call the heauens from aboue, & the earth, that he maye iudge hys people.

Gather my saynctes together vnto me, those ỳ set more by the couenaunt then by any offeryinge.

And the heauens shal declare hys righteousnes: for god is iudge hymselfe. Sela.

Heare o my people, let me speake, let my testymye among you, o Israel: I am god, euen thy god.

I reproue the not because of thy sacrifice, thy burntofferinges are alway

before me.

Esaye.i.b Jere.vii.c ‡ I wyl take no bullockes out of thy house, nor goates out of thy foldes.

For all the beastes of the felde are myne, and thousandes of cattayl vpō the hylles.

I know all the foules vpon the mountaynes, and the wyld beastes of the felde are in my syght.

Yf I be hongrie, I wyl not tel the: psal.xxiv.a ‡ for the whole world is myne, and al 1.Cor.x.c that ther in is.

Thinkeste thou that I wyl eate the flesshe of oxen, or drinke the bloud of goates?

B Offre vnto god prayse and thankesgeuinge, and paye thy vowes vnto the moost hyghest.

1.Pe.xv.a ‡ And call vpon me in the tyme of trouble, so wyl I heare the, that thou shalte thancke me.

But vnto the vngodly sayeth god: Why doeste thou preache my lawes, and takeste my couenaunte in thy mouthe?

Wher as thou hatest to be reformed, & castest my wordes behynd the.

Yf thou seyste a theefe, thou runnest wyth hym, & arte partaker wyth the aduouterers.

Thou lettest thy mouth speake wickednes

kednes, & thy tõgue paynteth deceate

Thou sytteſt and speakeſt agaynſt thy brother, yea, and ſlaunderſt thyne owne mothers sonne.

This thou doeſt, whyle I held my tongue, & thinkeſt me to be euen soch one as thy self: but I wyl reproue the and set my selfe agaynſt the.

O cõsyder this, ye that forget god: leaſt I plucke you away, and ther be none to delyuer you.

Who so offreth me thãkes & prayse, he honoureth me: and thys is thee waye, wherby I wyl shewe hym the saluatyon of God.

℣ Miserere mei deus secundum.

The.l. A Psalme of Dauid.

HAue mercy vpon me (o God) after thy goodnes, & accordynge vnto thy great mercyes do awaye myne offences. A

* Waſhe me wel fro my wyckednes, and cleanſe me fro my synne. Psal. xxxi Iob.xiii.b

For I knowledge my faultes, & my synne is euer before me. Lu.xviii.b

Agaynſt the onely, agaynſt the haue I synned, and done euil in thy syght: ‡ that thou myghteſt be iuſtyfyed in thy sayinges, and ſhuldeſt ouercome whan thou art iudged. Rom iii.a

Behold, I was borne in wyckednes

nes, and in synne hath my mother cõceaued me.

But lo, thou hast a pleasure in the truth, & hast shewed me secrete wisdom.

Ephek.v.c
i.Pet.iii.c ✝ O reconcyle me with Isope, and I shal be clene: wasche thou me, & I shal be whyter then snowe.

O let me heare of ioye & gladnes, that the bones which thou hast brokẽ, may reioyce.

Turne thy face from my synnes, &
Ezec.xxxvi.c put out al my mysdedes.
Titu.ii.a ✝ Make me a cleane hart (o god) & renew a right spyrite wythin me.

℣ Cast me not away frõ thy presence, and take not thy holy spyrite fro me.

O geue me the cõfort of thy helpe agayne, and stablyth me with thy free spyryte.

Thẽ shal I teache thy wayes vnto the wycked, that synners maye be conuerted vnto the.

Delyuer me from bloud gyltynes o god, thou that arte the god of my health, that my tõgue may prayse thy righteousnesse.

Open my lyppes (O Lorde) that my mouth may shewe thy prayse.

Mat.vi.b ✝ For yf thou hadest pleasure in sacrifice, I would geue it the: but thou

delytest

delyteſt not in burnt offrynges.

The ſacrifice of god is a troubled ſpirite, * a broken and contrite harte (o god) ſhalt thou not deſpyſe. esa.lxvi.a

O be fauourable and gracious vnto Syon, that the walles of Jeruſalem may be buylded.

For then ſhalte thou bee pleaſed * wyth the ſacrifice of the rightcouſnes, wyth the burntofferynges and oblacyons: then ſhall they lye bullockes vpon thyne auitare. roma.xii.a

¶ Quid gloriaris in malitia.

The li. A pſalme of Dauid.

WHy boaſteſt thou thy ſelfe (o thou tyraunt) that thou canſte do myſchefe? A

Wher as the goodneſſe of god endureth yet dayly.

Thy tongue ymagineth wickednes, and with lyes it cutteth lyke a ſharpe raſour.

Thou louyeſte vngraciouſnes more thē good, to talke of lyes more then rightcouſneſſe. Sela.

Thou loueſt to ſpeake all wordes that may do hurt, O thou falſe rogue.

Therfore ſhall god cleane deſtroye the, ſmite the in peces, pluck the out of thy dwelling, and rote the out of the landes of the lyuing. Sela.

The ryghteous shal se thys, and feare, and laughe him to scorne.

Psl. xlviii. c. Luk xii. b

Lo, thys is the man, that toke not god for hys strength, * but trusted vnto the multitude of ryches, and was myghtye in his wickednes.

As for me, I am lyke a grene olyue tre in the house of god: my trust is in the tender mercy of god for euer and euer.

I wyl alwaye geue thankes vnto the, for that thou hast done, and wyl hope in thy name: for the sayntes lyken it wel.

Dixit insipiens in corde suo. The. lii. A Psalme of Dauid.

A Psa. xiii a

THe folysshe bodyes say in theyr hartes: I saye, there is no god. Corrupte are they, and become abhominable in theyr wyckednesse: there is not one, that doeth good.

God loked downe from heauen vpon the chyldren of men, to se yf there were anye that wolde vnderstande, or seke after god.

Rom. iii. b

* But they are al gone oute of the ware, they are all become vnprofytable: there is none that doeth good, no not one.

How cā they haue vnderstāding that are workers of wyckednesse, eatynge vp

vp my people as it were breade, & call not vpon god?

They are afrayde where no feare is: for god breaketh the bones of the that besege the: thou puttest the to confusion: for god despyseth them.

Oh that the saluacion were geuen vnto Israel out of Sion: Oh that the Lorde wolde delyuer his people oute of captyuyte.

Then shuld Jacob reioyce, and Israel shulde be ryght glad.

℣ Deus in nomine tuo saluum me.

The.liii. A psalme of Dauid. A

HElpe me (o God) for thy names sake, and delyuer me in thy strength.

Heare my prayer (o God) consyder the wordes of my mouth.

For straungers are ryssen vp agaynste me, and the myghtie (why the haue not god before theyr eyes) seke after my soule. Scla

But lo God is my helper: it is he that vpholdeth my soule.

* He shall rewarde euell vnto myne enemies, and in thy truthe shalt thou destroye them. D uersus. xxvii.c.

A freewyll offrynge wyll I geue the and prayse thy name O Lorde, because it is so comfortable.

For

For thou hast delyuered me out of all my trouble, so that myne eye seyth hys desyre vpon myne enemies.

Exaudi deus oracionem meam.

The.lvii. A Psalme of Dauid.

1 HEare my prayer (o god) & hyde not thy selfe fro my petityon.

Take hede vnto me, and heare me, howe pyteously I mourne, and complayne.

The enemye eryeth so, and the vngodly commeth on so fast: for they are mynded to do me some myschefe, so maliciously are they set agayns me.

My hart is heuy within me, and the feare of death is fallen vpon me.

Fearefulnes and tremblynge are come vpon me, and an horryble drede hath ouerwhelmed me.

And I sayd: o that I had wynges lyke a doue that I myght flye some wher and be at rest.

Lo, the wold I get me away farre of and remayne in the wylderuesse. Sela.

I wold make hast to escape from the stormye wynde and tempest.

Gene.xi.b * Destroy theyr tongues (o Lorde) and deuyde them, for I se vnrighteousnesse and stryfe in the cytie.

These go daye and nyght aboute the

the walles,myschefe,& vyce are in the B
myddest of it.

Wickednes is therin, deceypt and
gyle go not out of theyr stretes.

Yf it were myne enemye y reuyled
me I coulde beare it:or yf one that
ought me euyl wyl dyd threaten me,
I wold hyde my selfe from hym.

* But it is thou my companyō,my pſa. xxxviii
gyde,& myne owne familiar frende. b.

We had swete and secrete cōmu- mat.xvii.a.
nicatiōs together,and louingly wal
ked we together in the house of god.

* Let death come hastely vpon thē, Nu.xvi.b.
and let thē go downe quick into hel:
for wickednes is amonge theym in
theyr dwellinges.

As for me,I wyl call vnto god,&
the lorde shal helpe me.

In the euentinge, morning, and at
noone day wyl I mourne & cōplayne:
and he shal heare my voyce.

It is he that delyuereth my soule C
in peace,frō them that laye wayt for
me: for they are manye agaynst
me.

Yea, euen god that endureth for
euer,shall heare me,and bring them
downe. Sela.

For they wyll not turne: & why:
They feare not god.

Yea

Yea, they laye hãdes vpon soch as be at peace with him, & so they breake hys couenaunte.

Theyr mouthes are softer thẽ butter, & yet haue they battayl in theyr mynde: theyr woordes are smother then oyle, and yet be they very sweardes.

Mat. viii. Luke. xii. 1. Pet. v. 8

† O cast thy burthen (or care) vpõ the Lord, he shal norysshe the and not leaue the righteous in vnquietnes.

But as for thẽ, thou (o god) shalt caste them downe into the pyt of destruction.

The bloud thyrsty and deceyptful shal not lyue out halfe theyr dayes: Neuertheles my trust is in the.

Tit. Miserere mei deus, quoniam cõ.

The. lv. A Psalme of Dauid.

BE mercyfull vnto me (o God) for men wyl treade me downe, they are dayly fyghting, & troubling me.

Myne enemyes treade me dayly vnder theyr feete: for they be many, that proudly fyght agaynst me.

Neuertheless, whan I am afrayde, I put my truste in the.

I wyll comforte my selfe in gods woorde: yea, I wyl hope in god, & not

feare:

feare: What can fleſhe than do vnto me?

They vexe me dayly in my wordes al ỳ they ymagyne, is to do me euyl.

They hold al togethet, & kepe thē ſelues cloſe, they marcke my ſteppes: how they maye catch my ſoule.

But in vayne, for it ſhal eſcape thē: and why? thou o god, in thy diſpleaſure ſhall caſte downe ſoche people.

Thou tellest my flyttinges, thou puttest my teares in thy bottell, and nombrest them.

Whan ſoeuer I cal vpō the, myne enemyes are put to flyght, whereby I know, that thou art my god.

In gods worde wyl I reioyce, in the Lordes worde wyl I comfort me.

Yea in god do I truſt, and am not afrayde: what can man then do vnto me?

Vnto the (o god) wyll I paye my vowes, vnto the wyl I geue thankes and prayſe.

‡ For thou haſt delyuered my ſoule from death, and my fete frō fallinge, that I may walke before god in the lyght of the lyuinge. Pſa. cxiiii b.

Liii. Miſerere mei deus, miſerere

The.lvi. A pſalme of Dauid.

BE mercyful vnto me (o god) be
mat.xxiii.a mercyful vnto me for my soule
trusteth in the: and * vnder the sha-
dow of thy wynges shalbe my refuge
vntyl wyckednes be ouerpast.

I call vnto God the most hyghest
euen the God that shall helpe me vp a
gayne.

He shall sende from heauen, and
saue me from the reproke of him, that
wolde swalow me vp. Sela.

This shal god sende, for his mer-
cy and faythfulnes sake.

I lye wyth my soule amonge the
cruel lyons: euē among the childrē of
mē, whose teeth are speares & arowes
and theyr tongue a sharpe swearde.

B Set vp thy selfe (O god) aboue
the heuens, and thy glorye aboue all
the earth.

They haue layde a net for my fete
and presse downe my soule: they haue
dygged a pyt before me and are fallē
into it them selues. Sela.

psa.c vii.a ✝ My harte is readye (O god)
my harte is ready to synge and geue
prayse.

Awake, (o my glory,) awake lute
and harp, I my self wyl awake righ
te early.

I wyl geue thākes vnto the (o lord)
among

amonge the people.

I wyl synge prayses vnto the amonge the Heythen.

* For the greatnes of thy mercy reached vnto thee heauens, and thy faythfulnesse vnto the cloudes. Psl.c vii.b

Set vp thy selfe(o god)aboue the heauens,and thy glory aboue all the earthe.

¶ Si vere vtiqz iusticiam loquimini: The.lvii. A psalme of Dauid.

A

YF your mides be vpō righteousnes,in dede,thē iudge þ thynge that is right,o ye sōnes of mē.

But ye ymagyne mischefe in your hartes, and your handes deale wyth wyckednes.

The vngodlye are frowarde,euen from theyr mothers wombe:as sone as they be borne,they go astraye,and speake lyes.

They are as furious as the serpent euen lyke thee deafe Adder * that stoppeth her eares. Iet.vii,g

That she should not heare the voyce of the charmer,charme he neuer so wyselye.

Breake theyr teth(o god) in theyr mouthes,smite the chaft bones of the Lyons whelpes in sunder,o Lorde.

That they maye fall awaye lyke B

water,

water, that ruenth a pace: and that whan they shoure their arowes, they maye be broken.

Let them consume away lyke a snayle, and lyke the vntymely fruyte of a woman, and let them not se the Sonne.

Or euer youre thornes be sharpe, the wrathe shall take theym awaye quycke, lyke a stormy wynde.

l.xi.xxb. g * Thee ryghteous shall reioyce whan he seythe the vengeaunce, and shall washe hys fete in the bloude of the vngodly.

So that men shal say: Verely, ther is a rewarde for the ryghteous: doutlesse there is a god that iudgethe the earthe.

Eripe me de inimicis meis deus.

The. lviii. A Psalme of Dauid.

A DEliuer me frō myne enemies (o my god) and defende me from them that ryse vp agaynst me.

D delyuer me frō the wicked doers, & saue me from the bloudthyrstie men

For lo, they lye waytynge for my soule: the myghtye men gathered tegether agaynst me, wythout anye offence or faute of me, o Lord.

They runne and prepare them selues, wythout my faute: aryse, come thou

Stande vp O Lord god of hoo-
stes, thou God of Israel, to vysyte al
Heythen: be not mercyful vnto them
that offend of malicious wyckednes
Sela.

*Let them go to and fro, and run- *Ps. lviii. c
ne aboute thee cytye youlynge lyke
dogges.

Behold, they speake (agaynst me) B
wyth theyr mouth, sweardes are vn-
der theyr lyppes: for who reprouethe
them?

But thou (o Lorde) shalte * haue *Psal. ii. b
them in derision, thou shalt laugh all Prouc. i. c
Heythen to scorne.

My strength do I ascribe vnto the,
for thou (o God) art my defence.

God shewethe me hys goodnesse
plentcously, God letteth me se my de
syre vpon myne enemyes.

Slay them not, lest my people for-
get it: but scatter them abrode wyth
thy power, and put theym downe, o
lorde our defence.

For the synne of theyr mouth, for
the wordes of theyr lyppes, & because
of theyr pryde, let them be taken: and
why? Theyr preachyng is of cursyng
and lyes.

Consume them in thy wrath, con- C
sume them that they may perish. and

know that it is god wbych ruleth in Jacob and in al the worlde.

Psal.lviii a. *Let them go to and fro, & runne about the citie houlyng lyke dogges

Let them runne here and ther for meate, and grudge whan they haue not ynoughe.

As for me, I wyl sing of thy power, and prayse thy mercy betymes in the mornyng: for thou arte my defence and refuge in tyme of my trouble.

Unto the(o my strengthe) wyll I synge, for thou(o god)art my defence and my mercyful God.

℣ Deus repulisti nos et destruxisti.

The.lix. A Psalme of Dauid.

A O God, thou that hast cast vs out, & scattered vs abrode: thou that hast bene so sore displeased at vs comforte vs agayne

Thou that hast remoued the land, and deuided it, heale the sores therof, for it shaketh.

Thou hast shewed thy people heuy thinges*, thou hast geuē vs a drinke of wyne that we slombre wythall.

Esay.li. d Jere. xv. c

Yet hast thou geuē a token for soch as feare the, that they may caste it vp in the truthe: Sela.

That the beloued myght be delyuered

uerd: helpe the wyth thy ryght hand and heare me.

* God hath spoken in his sanctuary (which thing reioyceth me:) I will diuide Sichē, and meete out the valley of Sucoth. B placebo

Galaad is myne, Manasses is myne, Ephraim is the strengthe of my head, Iuda is my captayne.

Moab is my washepot, ouer Edō wyl I stretche out my shoe, Philistea shal be glad of me.

Who wyl leade me into ỹ straunge cytie? who wyl bring me into Edō.

Shalt not thou doo it o god, thou that hast cast vs out: thou God, ỹ that wentest not out wyth our hoostes. Psa. xliii. d

O be thou our helpe in trouble, for vayne is the helpe of man.

Thorow God we shall doo greate actes: for it is he that shall treade downe oure enemyes.

¶ Exaudi deus deprecationem.

The .lx. A Psalme of Dauid

HEare my cryeng (o God,) geue hede vnto my prayer. A

Frō the endes of the earth wyl I cal vnto the, whā my hart is in trouble: O set me vp vpon an hye rocke.

For thou artest my hope: a stronge towre for me agaynst the enemye.

I wyl dwel in thy tabernacle for euer, that I may be safe vnder the couerynge of thy wynges. Sela.

For thou (O Lord) hast heard my desyres, thou hast geuen an heritage vnto those that feare thy name.

Thou shalt graūt the kyng a longe lyfe, ꝑ hys yeres may endure thorow out all generations.

That he may dwel before god for euer: Oh let thy louynge mercy and faythfulnes preserue hym.

So wyl I alway synge prayses vnto thy name, * that I may dayly performe my vowes.

Psal. lv. d

℣. Nonne deo subiecta erit anima.

The. lxi. A Psalme of Dauid

A MY soule waytech onely vpon god, for of hym commeth my helpe.

He onely is my strength, my saluation, my defence, so that I shal not greatly fall.

How lōge wyl ye ymagine mischefe agaynst euery mā ye shal be slayne al the sort of you: yea, as a tottering wal shal ye be, & like a brokē hedge.

Their deuice is onely how to put hym out, their delyte is in lyes, they geue good wordes with their mouth, but curse with their harte. Sela.

Neue

Neuerthelesse my soule abydeth onely vpon god, for he is my god.

He only is my strength, my saluatiō, my defence, so that I shal not fal.

In god is my saluation, my glory, my myght, & in god is my trust.

O put your trust in him alway (ye people) & poure out your hartes before hym: for god is our hope. Sela. B
1. Reg. 1. b
Psal. xli. a

As for men they are but vayne, mē are deceyptful: vppon the weyghtes they are altogether lyghter then vanytie it selfe.

O trust not in wrouge & robbery, geue not your selues vnto vanitie: yf ryches increase, set not your hartes vpon them.

God spake once a word, twyse haue I heard the same: that power belongeth vnto god.

That thou Lorde art mercyfull, * and that thou rewardest euery man accordynge to hys workes. Rom. ii. a

Deus deus meus, ad te de luce.

The.lxii. A psalme of Dauid

O God, thou art my god: * early wyl I seke the. A
Psal. xviii. b. x. lxii. a.

My soule thyrsteth for thee, my flesshe longeth after the in a barē and drye land, wher no water is.

Thus do I loke for the in thy sanc-

tuary, that I myght behold thy pow
er and glory.

For thy louing kyndnes is better
then lyfe, my lyppes shal prayse the.

As lõge as I lyue wyl I magnify
the, & lyft vp my hãdes in thy name.

My soule is satisfied euen as it
were with marye and fatnesse, whan
my mouth prayseth the with ioyeful
lyppes.

In my bed wyll I remembre the
B and whan I wake, my talking shalbe
of the.

For thou hast ben my helper, and
vnder the shadow of thy winges wyl
I reioyce.

My soule hangeth vpon the, thy
ryght hand vpholdeth me.

They seke after my soule, but in
vayne: for they shal go vnder the erth.

They shall fall into the swearde,
and be a portyon for foxes.

But the kyng shal reioyce in god,
Deu. vi. c ‡ al they that sweare by him, shal be
commended: for the mouthe of lyers
shal be stopped.

¶ Exaudi deus vocem meam.

The. lxiii. A Psalme of Dauid

A HEare my voyce (o God) in my
complaynte, preserue my lyfe
from feare of the enemye.

Hyde

Hyde me from the gatherīng toge
ther of the krowarde;krō the heape of
the wycked doers.

Which whette their tongues lyke
a sweard,and shute wyth theyr veny
mous woordes lyke as wyth arowes.

That they may pryuelye hurt the
innocente, and sodenlye to hyt hym
wythout any feare.

They haue deuysed myscheke,and
commaunde amōge thē selues * how
they may lay snares:tush (say they)
who shal se them.

They ymagyne wyckednesse, and
kepe it secretly among them selues,
euery man in the depth of hys harte.

But god shall sodenly shute wyth
an arowe,that they shalbe wounded.

Yea theyr own tongues shal make
thē fal:in so moch that who so seyth
them,shal laughe them to scorne.

And all men that se it, shall saye:
Thys hath god done:for they shal per
ceaue,that it is hys worke.

The ryghteous shal reioyce in the
Lord,and put his trust in hym and all
they that are true of hart,shalbe glad
thereof.

* 1.Regum xviii.b

Te decet hymnus deus in Sion.

The.lxiiii. A psalme of Dauid.

A THou (o god) art prayſed in Syon, and vnto thee is the vowe perfourmed.

Thou hearſte the prayer, therfore commeth al fleſhe vnto the.

Oure myſdedes preuayle agaynſte vs, oh bee thou mercyfull vnto oure ſynnes.

Ephes. 1. a * Bleſſed is the man whom thou choſeſt and receaueſt vnto the, that he maye dwell in thy courte: he ſhall be ſatyſfyed wyth the pleaſures of thy houſe euen of thy holy temple.

Heare vs according vnto thy wonderful ryghteouſnes, o god oure ſaluacyō: thou ꝓ art the hope of al the endes of the earth, and of the brode ſee.

Whych in hys ſtrength ſetteth faſte the mountaines, and is gyrded about

B wyth power.

Which ſtylleth the ragyng of the ſee the roaryng of hys waues, and the woodneſſe of the people.

They that dwell in the vttermoſte partes are afrayd at thy tokens, thou makeſt both the mornyng & euenyng ſtarres to prayſe the.

Thou vyſiteſt the earth, thou watereſt it, and makeſt it very plenteous.

The ryuer of god is ful of waters, thou preparelle man hys corne, and

thus

thus thou prouydest for the earth.

Thou wattrest hir forowes, thou breakest the hard clottes therof: thou makest it softe wythe thee droppes of rayne, & blessest the increase of it.

Thou crownest the yeare with thy good, & thy foote steppes drop fatnes.

The dwellynges of the wyldernes are so fat also, that they drop wythal and the lytle hylles are pleasaunt on euery syde.

The foldes are ful of shepe, the valleys stande so thyck wyth corne, that they laughe and synge.

¶ Jubilate deo omnis terra.

The .lxv. A psalme of Dauid.

O *Be ioyfull in god (al ye landes) syng prayses vnto the honour of his name, make hys praise to be glorious. A *Ps. xcix. a

Saye vnto god: O howe wonderful are thy workes? thorow the greatnes of thy power shal thyne enemies be confounded.

O that all the worlde wolde worshippe the, syng of the, and praise thy name. Sela

O come hyther and beholde thee workes of god, whych is so wonderful in hys doynges amonge the chyldren of men.

De

Exod.14. xv.1.c Iosu.iii.d

* He turned the see into drie land so that they went thorow the water, on fote: therfore wil we reioyce in him

He ruleth with his power for euer his eyes behold the people: the rebellious shall not be able to exalt themselues Sela.

O magnifye our God (ye people) make the voyce of his prayse to be heard.

Which holdeth our soule in life, and suffreth not our fete to slyppe.

B For thou (o God) hast proued vs, thou hast tryed vs, lyke as syluer is tryed.

Thou hast brought vs into captiuite and layde trouble vpon oure loynes.

Thou hast suffered men to ryde Psa.xviii.a ouer our heades * we went thorowe fyre & water: but thou hast brought vs out and refreshed vs.

Therfore wyl I go into thy house with burntoffrynges, * to paye the Eccle.v.a my vowes, which I promysed with my lippes, and spake with my mouth whan I was in trouble.

C I wyll offre vnto the fatte burntsacrifices with the smoke of rames, I wil offre bullockes & goates. Sela

O come hyther and herken (al ye that feare god,) I wyl tel you what

he hath done for my soule.

I called vnto him with my mouth, & gaue hym prayses with my tongue.

(Yf I encline vnto wyckednesse wyth my harte thee Lorde wyll not heare me.)

Therfore god hath heard me, and consydred the voyce of my prayer.

Praysed be god, whiche hath not caste oute my prayer, nor turned hys mercy fro me.

℣ Deus misereatur nostri, & benē.

The.lxvi. Psalme.

GOd be mercyfull vnto vs, blesse vs, & shew the lyght of his cō tenaunce vpon vs. Sela. A

That we may know thy waye vpon earth, thy saluacion among all Heythen.

Let the people prayse the (o god,) yea, let all people prayse the.

O let the people reioyce & be glad that thou iudgest the folke righteously, gouernest the nacions vpon earth.

Let the people prayse the (o god,) let all the people prayse the.

God, (euen oure owne God) geue vs his blessinge, that the earth maye bringe forth her increase.

God blesse vs, and let all the endes of the world feare hym.

Expurgat

Exurgat deus,et dissipentur inc.

The.lxvii. A Psalme of Dauid

A Nume x.d

LEt God aryse,so shall hys enemies be scattered,and they that hate him,shal flye before hym.

Lyke as the smooke vanisheth,so shal ꝓ dryue them away:and as waxe melteth at the fyre,so shal the vngodly perishe at the presence of God.

But the righteous shal be glad and reioyce before god,they shall be merry and ioyefull.

Oh syng vnto God,singe prayses vnto his name:magnify him that rydeth aboue the heauens,(whose name is the Lord)and reioyce before him.

Deute.x.d * He is a father of the fatherles he is a defender of widdowes:euen God in hys holy habitacion.

He is the God that maketh men to be of one mynde in a house,& bringeth the prisoners out of captiuite in due season,but letteth the renuegates continue in scarcenesse.

Exo.xiii d * O God,whā thou wentest forth before thy people,whan thou wentest thorowe the wyldernes. Sela.

Exod.xx.c Iudit.v,a * The earth shoke & the heauens dropped at thee presence of god, in Sinay:at the presence of god,which is the god of Israel.

Thou

Thou o God sendest a gracious rayne vpon thyne enheritaunce, and refreshest it whan it is drye. B

That thy beastes may dwell therin, which thou of thy goodnes hast prepared for the poore.

The Lord shall geue the worde vñ great hoostes of Euangelistes.

* Kynges with theyr armyes shal flye, and they of the houshold shal deuyde the spoyle. Iosue.x.b

Ye so be that ye lye among the pales, the doues fethers shalbe couered with syluer, and her wynges of the colour of golde.

Whā the almyghtye setteth kynges vpō the erth, it shal be cleare euē in the darkenesse.

The hyll of Basan is gods hyll, the hyl of Basan is a plenteous hyll.

Why hope ye so, ye great hylles? It pleaseth God to dwel vpon thys hyll, yea, the Lord wyl abyde in it for euer.

The charettes of God are many thousande tymes thousand, the Lord is among thē in the holy Synay.

† Thou art gone vp on hygh, thou hast led captiuite captiue, and receaued gyftes for men. C

Yea, euen for thyne enemyes, that they Ephe.iiii.a.

they might dwel with the Lord god.

Prayse be the Lorde, daylye, euen the God which helpeth vs, & poureth hys benefytes vpon vs. Sela.

The God that is oure Sauioure, euen God the lord, by whō we escape death.

The god that smyteth hys enemyes vpon the heades, and vpon the heerye scalpes, such as go on styll in theyr wyckednes.

The lorde hath sayde: some wyll I bryngе agayne from Basan, some wyl I bryng agayne from the depe of the sea.

That thy foote may be dypped in the bloud of myne enemyes, & that thy dogges may lycke it vp.

It is well sene (o god) how thou goest, how thou my God and kynge, goest in the sanctuary.

The syngers go before, & then the mynstrels among the maydens with the tymbrels.

O geue thankes vnto god the Lord
D in the congregation, for the welles of Israell.

Iudi. xx. * Ther lytle Beniamin, the Princes of Iuda, the Princes of Zabulon, and the Princes of Nephtali, beare rule among them.

Thy

Thy God hath cõmitted strẽgth vnto the: stablyshe the thyng (o god) that thou hast wrought in vs.

For thy temples sake at Ierusalẽ: shal kinges bring presentes vnto the.

Reproue the beastes amonge the reedes, the heape of bulles wyth thee calues: those that dryue for money,

Oh scatter the people that delite in battayle.

The princes shal come out of Egypt, the Morians lande shal stretch oute hyr handes vnto god.

Synge vnto god, o ye kyngdomes of the earth: o synge prayse vnto the Lorde Sela.

Wyych sitteth in the heauẽs ouer all from the begynning: Lo, he shall sende out hys voyce, yea, and that a myghtye voyce.

Ascrybe ye the power vnto god, hys glory is in Israel, and his might in the cloudes.

God is wonderfull in hys Sanctuary, he is the god of Israel, he wyll geue strength and power vnto his people. Blessed be god.

(S) aluum me fac deus, quoniam.

The. lxviii. A psalme of Dauid

Helpe me (o God) for the waters are come in, euen vnto

A

my

my soule.

I stycke fast in the depe myre, wher no grou̅d is: I am come into depe waters, and the floudes wil drowne me.

I am wery of crying, my throte is dryc, my sight faileth me, for waytyng so longe vpon my god.

Psalme xxviii.c Joh.xiii.c * They that hate me wythout a cause, are mo then the hayres of my head: they that are myne enemyes, & wold destroy me gyltles, ar mighty: I am fayne to pay the thinges that I neuer toke.

God, thou knowest my simplenes and my fautes are not hyd from the.

Let not them that truste in the (o Lord god of hoostes) be ashamed for my cause: let not those that seke the, be confounded thorow me o God of Israell.

B And why? for thy sake do I suffre reproke, shame couereth my face.

I am become a straunger vnto my brethren, and an aleaunte vnto my mothers chyldren.

Ps.xviii.c Iohn.ii.b Ro.xv.a * For the zele of thyne house hath euen eate̅ me, & the rebukes of them that rebuked the, are fallen vpon me.

I wept and chastened my self with fastinge, and that was turned to my reproke.

I put on a sackcloth, and therfore they iested vpon me.

* They that sat in the gate spake agaynste me, and ‡ the dronkardes made songes vpon me. Iob.xxx.a ‡ Tre.iii.f

But Lord, I made my prayer vnto the, in an acceptable tyme: Heare me (o God) wyth thy greate mercye and sure helpe.

Take me out of the myre, that I syncke not: Oh let me be delyuered from them that hate me, and out of the depe waters:

Let the waterfloude drowne me, that the depe swalow me not vp, and ỹ the pitte shut not hyr mouth vpõ me

Heare me (o Lord) for thy louyng kindnes is cõfortable: turne the vnto me, accordyng vnto thy great mercy.

Hyde not thy face from thy seruaunte, for I am in trouble: O haste the to helpe me:

Draw nye vnto my soule, and saue it: Oh delyuer me because of myne enemyes.

Thou knowest my reproke my shame and my dyshonour, myne aduersaryes are all in thy syght.

The rebuke breaketh my hart, & maketh me heuy: I loke for some to haue pytie vpõ me, but ther is no man: and

for some to comfort me, but I fynde none.

mat.xvii.d Joh.xix.c. * They gaue me gal to eate: & whā I was thirsty, they gaue me vineger to drynke.

D Rom.x.b * Let their table be made a snare to take the selues wythal & an occasion to fal, and a reward vnto them.

Let their eyes be blinded, þ they se not, & euer bowe downe their backes

Poure out thine indignacio vpon them, & let thy wrothful displeasure take holde of theym.

Mat.xxiii c. * Let their habitacio be voyde, & no man to dwell in their tentes.

Actuū i.d For they persecute hym whō thou hast smitten, and beside thy woūdes they haue geuen hym more.

Let them fal frō one wyckednesse to another, and not come into thy ryghteousnesse.

exo.xxxii g Let them be wyped * oute of the boke of the lyuyng, & not be wrytte among the ryghteous.

E As for me I am poore & in heuines let thy helpe defende me, o god.

That I maye prayse the name of god with a songe, & magnifie it with thankesgeuynge.

Thys shall please the lorde better then a bullock, that hath hornes

and

and hoostes.

O cõsyder thys & be glad(ye that be in aduersitie)seke after god, and your soule shall lyue.

For the Lord heareth the poore & despyseth not hys prysoners.

Let heauẽ & earth prayse him, the sea, and al that moueth therin.

For god wyl saue Syon, & buylde the Cyties of Juda, that men maye dwel ther, & haue them in possession.

The sede of hys seruaũtes shal inherite it, and they that loue his name shall dwell therin.

℣ Deus in adiutoriũ meum intende.

The.lxix. A psalme of Dauid.

HAste the ✝(o god)to delyuer me, Hand to helpe me, O Lorde.

A psalme. xxxix.c

Let thẽ be ashamed & confounded that seke after my soule: let them be turned backward & put to confusiõ that wysshe me euyll.

Let thẽ soone be brought to shame: that crye ouer me: There there.

But let al those þ seke the be ioyeful & glad in the, & let al soch as delyte in thy saluatiõ, say alway: The Lorde be praysed.

As for me, I am poore & in misery, hast the God for to helpe me.

Thou art my helpe, my redemer.

& my god: Oh make no lõge tarying

C In te domine speraui.

The. lxx. Psalme.

Psal.xxxvi a

IN the o lord * is my trust, let me neuer be put to confusion, but rydde me and delyuer me thorow thy ryghteousnesse: enclyne thyne eare vnto me, and helpe me.

Be thou my stronge holde (where vnto I may alway flye) thou ỹ hast promysed to helpe me: for ỹ arte my house of defence and my castell.

Deliuer me (o my God) out of the hand of the vngodly, out of the hand of the vnrighteous & cruel man.

Psal .xl.b * For thou (O Lorde God) art the thing that I longe for, thou arte my hope euen fro my youth.

Ieremi.i. a I haue leaned vpon the, euer sence I was borne, † thou art he that toke me out of my mothers wombe, therfore is my prayse alwaye of the.

I am become a wonder vnto the multitude, but my sure trust is in the.

Oh let my mouth be fylled wyth thy prayse and honoure, all the daye longe.

Cast me not away in myne old age, forsake me not whan my strength fayleth me.

For myne enemyes speake against me

me,and they that laye wayte for my soule take theyr counsel together,saye=ynge:God hath forsaken hym,persecute hym,take him,for there is none to helpe hym.

Go not farre fro me,o god: my god haste the to helpe me.

Let them be confounded and perish that are agayns my soule:let them be couered wyth shame and dishonour, that seke to do me euyl.

As for me,I wyl pacientlye abyde alwaye, and wyll euer increase thy prayse.

My mouth shal speake of thy righteousnes & sauing health,al the daye longe:for I know no ende therof.

Let me go in(O lorde god,)and I wyl make mention of thy power and rygh teousnes onely.

Thou(O god)hast learned me frō my youth vp vntyl now,therfore wyl I tel of thy wonderous workes

Forsake me not(O god)in myne old age,whā I am gray headed:vntyll I haue shewed thyne arme vnto chyldres chyldrē,and thy power to al them that are yet for to come. Deut.vi.

Thy righteousnes(O god)is very hye,thou that doest greate thinges:o god,who is lyke vnto the?

O what great troubles and aduer
C lyte hast thou shewed me? and yet dyd
dest thou turne and refreshe me, yea,
and broughtest me fro the depe of the
earth agayne.

¶ We will a * Thou hast brought me to great
honour, & cõforted me on euery syde.

Therfore wyl I prayse the & thy
faythfulnes (o god) playing vpon the
lute: vnto the wyl I syng vpon the
harpe o thou holy one of Israel.

My lyppes wolde fayne synge
prayses vnto the, & so wold my soule
whom thou hast delyuered.

My tongue talketh of thy righte
ousnes al the day longe, for they are
confounded & broughte vnto shame,
that sought to do euyll.

C Deus iudicium tuum regida.
The. lxxi. A Psalme of Salomon.

A Geue the kyng thy iudgement (o
God,) & thy ryghteousnesse vn-
to the kynges sonne.

* That he may gouerne thy people
deut xvii, accordinge vnto right, & defende thy
d. poore.

That the mountaynes may bring
peace, and the lyttle hylles ryghte-
ousnes vnto the people.

He shal kepe the symple folke by
their ryght, defende the children of
the

the poore, & punysshe the wrongeous doer.

Thou shalt be feared * as long as the Sunne and the Mone endureth, from one generacyon to another. Psalme lxxxviii.c

He shal come downe lyke the rayne into a flese of wol, and lyke the droppes that do water the earth.

In hys tyme shal ryghteousnesse florysh, yea and aboundaūce of peace, so longe as the Moone endureth. B

* His dominion shall be from the one see to the other, and from thee floudde vnto the worldes ende. ero.xxiii.d in.Regū. viii.b

They that dwel in the wyldernes shal kneele before hym, and hys enemyes shall lycke the dust.

* The kinges of the see and of the Iles shal bring presentes, the kinges of Araby and Saba shal offer giftes Psal.lxxi.a. esaye.lx.a. Mat.ii.b.

All kynges shal worshyppe him and all Heythen shall doo him seruyce.

For he shall delyuer thee poore when he cryethe, and the nedye that hath no helpe.

He shalbe fauourable to the symple & poore, he shall preserue the soules of soche as be in aduersyte.

He shal delyuer theyr soules from extorcion and wrong, and deare shall C

theyr bloude be in hys syght.

He shall lyue, and vnto hym shall be geuen the golde of Arabia: prayer shalbe made euer vnto him, and dayly shal he be praysed.

There shall be an heape of corne in the earth hye vpon the hylles, his frute shal shake lyke Libanus, & shal be greue in the cytie, lyke grasse vpō the earthe.

His name shal endure for euer, his name shal remayne vnder the Sonne among the posterytyes whych shall be blessed thorowe hym, and all thee Heythen shall prayse hym.

Blessed be the lorde god, euen the God of Israel, * whych onely doeth wonderous thynges.

Jud. xiii. d
Psalmo. c xxxv. a

And blessed be the name of his maiestye for euer, and al landes be fulfyl led with his glory. Amen. Amen.

Here ende the prayers of Dauid. the sonne of Jesse.

Quam bonus deus Israel.

The .lxxii. A Psalme of Asaph.

A

How louing is god vnto Israel, to soch as ar of cleane hart

Neuertheles my fete were al moo goue, my treadiges had wel nye slipt

Job. xii. a
Jere. xii. a
Abacu. i. c

And why? * I was greued at the wycked, to se the vngodly in soch prosperyte

prosperyte.

For they are in no parel of deathe, but staude fast lyke a palace.

They come in no misfortune lyke other folke, neyther are they plaged lyke other men.

And this is the cause that they are so puft vp in pryde, and ouerwhelmed wyth cruelte and vnrygh teousnesse.

Theyr eyes swel for fatnes, they do euen what they lyst.

Corrupte are they, and speake blasphemyes maliciously, proude and presumptuous are their wordes.

They stretch forth theyr mouth vnto the heauē, and theyr tongue goeth thorowe the worlde.

Therfore fal the people vpon the and therout sucke they no smal aduauntage.

* Tush (say they,) how shal god perceaue it? is ther knowledge in the most hyest? psa.xciv.a

Lo, these are the vngodly, these prosper in the world, these haue ryches in possessyon.

* Shuld I then clense my hart in vayne, (thought I) & washe my handes in innocencye? Wal.iii.a

Wherfore shuld I be then punisshed daylye, and be chastend euerye mor-

iiii. Regū xxv. b
ii. Paral. xxxvi. c
Ezec. xvi. d

* They haue set fyre vpō thy Sanctuary, they haue defyled the dwellyng place of thy name, euen vnto thee grounde.

B Yea, they saye in theyr hartes: Let vs spoyle them al together, thus haue they burnt vp al the houses of god in the lande.

We se our tokens no more, ther is not one prophet more, no not one that vnderstandeth any more.

Oh god how longe shal the aduersarie do this dishonoure? how longe shal the enemy blaspheme thy name for euer?

Why withdrawest thou thyne hande? why pluckest thou not thy ryghte hande out of thy bosome, to consume thyne enemies?

But god is my kynge of olde, the helpe that is done vpō earth: he doth it hym selfe.

Exo. xiiii. c

* Thou diuidest the see thorow thy power, thou breakest the heades of ỹ dragons in the waters.

Esa. xxvii a
Job. xl. e

Thou smytest the heades of * Leuiathan in peces, and geuest him to be meat for the people in the wildernes.

Thou dyggest vp welles & brokes, thou dryest vp myghty waters.

C The daye is thyne, and the nyghte

is

is thyne:thou hast prepared the lyghtes and the Sunne.

Thou hast set al the borders of the earth,thou hast made both Sommer and wynter.

Remembre this(o Lorde)how the enemye rebuketh,& how the foly the people blaspheme thy name.

O delyuer not the soule of thy turtle doue vnto the beastes,and forget not the congregatiō of the poore for euer.

Loke vpon thy couenaunt,for the darke houses of the earth are full of wyckednesse.

O let not the symple go away ashamed:for thee poore & neady geue prayses vnto thy name.

Aryse(o god)and mayntayn thyne owne cause,remēbre how the foolish man blasphemeth the daylye.

Forget not the voyce of thyne enemyes,for the presumptiō of thē that hate thee,encreaseth euer more and more.

¶ Confitebimur tibi deus.

The.lxxiiii. A Psalme of Asaph.

UNto the(O god) vyl we geue thankes,yea,vnto the wyl we geue thankes,and seynge thy name is so nye,we wyll tell of thy won- A

derous

mornynge.

L Yea I had almost also sayde euen as they: but lo, then should I haue cõdẽned the generacyõ of thy childre.

Then thoughte I to vnderstande thys, but it was to harde for me.

Vntyl I went into the Sanctuary of god, and consydred the ende of these men.

Psa. xxi.a * Namely how thou hast set them in a slyppery place, that thou mayest caste theym downe headlynges, and destroy them.

O how sodenly do they consume, perysh, and come to a fearefull ende?

psal. lxxxix a * Yea euen lyke as a dreame when one awaketh, so makest thou theyr ymage to vanysh out of theyr cytie.

esa. xxix. b Thus my harte was greued, and it went euen thorowe my reynes.

D So foolysh was I and ygnoraunt, and as it were a beast before the.

Neuertheles, I am alway by the, thou holdest me by my ryght hand.

Thou leadest me wyth thy counsel, and afterward receauest me vnto glory.

O what is ther prepared for me in heauẽ? ther is nothing vpõ earth, that I desyre in comparison of the.

My flesh and my hart fayleth, but

God

God is the strength of my hart * and my portion for euer.

For lo, they that forsake the, shall perish: þ destroyest al them that committe fornication agaynst the.

But it is good for me to holde me fast by god, to put my trust in þ lord God, & to speake of al thy workes.

Ut quid deus repulisti in finem.

The.lxxiii. A psalme of Asaph

O God, wherefore doest thou caste vs so cleane away: Why is thy wrath so whote agaynst the shepe of thy pasture?

O thinke vpon thy congregacion, whom thou hast purchased from the beginning, the stafe of thyne inheritaunce, wch thou haste redemed, euen thys hyl of Syon, wherin thou dwellest.

Treade vpon them with thy fete, and cast them downe to the grounde, for the enemye hath destroyed altogether in the Sanctuary.

Thine aduersaries roare in thy housles, & set vp theyr bāners for tokens.

Mē may see the axes glister aboue, lyke as those that hewe in þ wood.

They cutte downe all the sylynge worke of the Sāctuary wyth hyllis and axes.

They

Numeri. xviii.c
psal.cxviii.b
Tren.iii.c

A

iiii. Regū xxv. b
ii. Paral xxxvi. c
Ester .xvi. d

* They haue set fyre vpō thy Sanctuary, they haue defyled the dwellyng place of thy name, euen vnto thee grounde.

B Yea, they saye in theyr hartes: Let vs spoyle them al together, thus haue they burnt vp al the houses of god in the lande.

We se our tokens no more, ther is not one prophet more, no not one that vnderstandeth any more.

Oh god how longe shal the aduersarie do this dishonoure? how longe shal the enemy blaspheme thy name for euer?

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But god is my kynge of olde, the helpe that is done vpō earth: he doth it hym selfe.

exo. xiiii. c

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esa. xxvii a
Job. xl. c

Thou smytest the heades of * Leuiathan in peces, and geuest him to be meat for the people in the wildernes.

Thou dyggest vp welles & brokes, thou dryest vp myghty waters.

C The daye is thyne, and the nyghte

is

is thyne: thou hast prepared the lyghtes and the Sunne.

Thou hast set al the borders of the earth, thou hast made both Sommer and wynter.

Remembre this (o Lorde) how the enemye rebuketh, & how the foly people blaspheme thy name.

O delyuer not the soule of thy turtle doue vnto the beastes, and forget not the congregatiō of the poore for euer.

Loke vpon thy couenaunt, for the darke houses of the earth are full of wyckednesse.

O let not the symple go away ashamed: for thee poore & neady geue prayses vnto thy name.

Aryse (o god) and mayntayn thyne owne cause, remēbre how the foolish man blasphemeth the daylye.

Forget not the voyce of thyne enemyes, for the presumptiō of thē that hate thee, encreaseth euer more and more.

¶ Confitebimur tibi deus.

The.lxxiiii. A Psalme of Asaph.

UNto the (O god) vyl we geue thankes, yea, vnto the wyl we geue thankes, and seynge thy name is so nye, we wyll tell of thy wonderous A

derous worckes.

Whā I may get a cōuenient tyme, I shal iudge according vnto ryght.

The earth is weake, & al ỳ is ther inhabit I beare vp her pyllers. Sela.

I sayde vnto the madde people: Deale not so madly, & to the vngodly: Set not vp your hornes,

Set not vp your hornes on hyghe, and speake not with a styf necke.

For promotion commeth neyther from the East, nor from the West, nor yet from the wyldernes.

B And why? * God is the iudge: he
Eccl. xxxv 6. putteth downe one, and setteth vp an other.

For in the hand of the Lord there
Esaye. li. d Jere, lii. c. is † a cuppe ful of stronge wyne, and he powreth out of the same: ys for ỳ dregges therof, al ỳ vngodly of ỳ erth shal drinke them and sucke thē out.

But I wyl talke of the god of Jacob, and praysc hym for euer.

Al the hornes of the vngodly wyl I breake, and the hornes of the ryghteous shall be exalted.

C Notus in iudea deus, in Israel.

The. lxxvi. A psalme of Asaph.

A IN Juda is god knowē, his name is great in Israel.

At Salem is hys Tabernacle,

and

and hys dwellynge in Syon.

* There breaketh he the arowes of the bow, the shilde, the sweard, and the whole battayle. Sela. Psa xlv.b

Thou arte of more honour and myght, then the hylles of robbers.

The proude shall be robbed and slepe theyr slepe, and the myghty shal be able to do nothynge withe theyr handes.

Whan thou rebukest them(o God of Jacob, both the charettes & horsemen shall fal on slepe. B

Thou arte fearefull, for who maye abide in thy syght, whan ỹ art angry?

* Whā thou lettest thy iudgemēt be heard from heauen, the earth tremblethe and is styll. Iud. viii.c ii. Pe.xx d iii. Regū. xix.b

Yea whan god aryseth to geue iudgement, and to helpe al them that be in aduersyte vpon earth. Sela.

Whan thou punishest one man, he must knowledge that thou art redy to punyshe other mo.

* Loke what ye promyse vnto the Lorde your god, se that ye kepe it, al ye that be round about hym, brynge presentes vnto him that ought to be feared. Deu xxiii d. ecclesi. v.a

Which taketh away the breth of pryuces, and is wonderfull amonge the

the kynges of the earth.

¶ Voce mea ad dominum clamauj.

The.lxxvi. A psalme of Asaph.

A psal.cxii.a

I cryed * vnto god with my voice: yea euen vnto God cryed I wyth my voyce, and he hearde me.

In the tyme of my trouble I sought the lord, I held vp my hãdes vnto him in the nyght season: for my soule refused al other comforte.

Whã I was in heuynes, I thought vpon god, whan my harte was vexed then dyd I speake. Sela.

Thou helded myne eyes waking, I was so feble, that I could not speake

* Thẽ remembred I the tymes of olde, and the yeares that were paste. pla.cxiii.a

I called to remẽbraunce my songe in the nyghte, I cõmuned with myne owne harte, and I soughte oute my spryte.

B Wyll the Lorde cast out for euer? wyll he be no more intreated?

Is his mercy cleane gone? Is his promyse come vtterly to an ende for euermore?

Hath the Lord forgotten to be gracious? or hath he shutte vp his louynge kyndnesse in dyspleasure?

Sela.

At the laste I came to thys poynt, that

that I thought: O why art thou so
folyche? the ryght hand of the most
hyest can chaunge all.

Therfore wyl I remembre the wor-
kes of the Lord, and cal to mynd thy
wonders of olde tyme.

I wyl speake of al thy workes, &
my talkyng shall be of thy doynges.

Thy way (o god is holye) who is
so great and myghty as god? L

Thou art the god that doth won-
ders, thou hast declared thy power a-
monge the people.

* Thou with thyne arme hast dely- exod. iiii.c
uered thy people, euen the sonnes of
Jacob and Joseph. Sela.

The waters saw the (o god) ỹ wa-
ters saw the, and were afrayed: the
depthes were moued.

The thyck cloudes poured out wa-
ter, the cloudes thondered, & theyr a-
rowes went abrode.

The thonder was heard round a-
bout, the lightenynges shone vpō the
grounde: the earthe was moued and
shooke wythall.

Thy waye was in the see, and thy
pathes in the great waters, yet could
no man knowe thy fotesteppes.

Thou leddest thy people lyke a
flocke of shepe by the hande of Moy-

les and Aaron.

℣ Attendite populemeus legem.

The.lxxviii. A Psalme of Asaph.

A Psa.xxxix

HEare my lawe(o my people)inclyne your eares,vnto the wordes of my mouth.

mat.xiii.c. * I wyl open my mouth in parables,and speake of thynges of olde.

Exo.xii.d Deu.vi.b and.xi.c Eph.vi.a * Which we haue herd & knowen, & such as our fathers haue tolde vs.

That we shuld not hyde them frō the chyldren of thee generacyons to come:but to shew the honour of the lord,his myght and wonderful workes that he hath done.

He made a couenaunt with Iacob and gaue Israell a lawe, * which he cōmaunded our forefathers to teache theyr chyldren.

exod.xii.c and.xiii.d Deu.vi.d

That theyr posterite might know it,and the chyldren whych were yet vnborne.

To the intēt that whan they came vp,they myght shewe theyr chyldren the same.

That they also myghte put theyr truste in god,and not to forget what he had done,but to kepe his cōmaundementes.

Exe.xviii.b and.xx.c. * And not to bee as theyr forefa-

thers

thers,* a frowarde and ouerthwarte generation: a generatiō that set not theyr hart a ryghte, & whose spyryte was not true towarde God. Deutero. xxxii. a

*Lyke as the chyldrē of Ephraim whych beyng harnassed, and carying bowes, turned thē selues backe in the tyme of battayle. B i. Re. iiii. a

They kepte not the couenaunte of God, and would not walke in his lawe.

They forgat what he had done, & the wonderfull worckes that he had shewed for them.

Marueylous thinges dyd he in ỹ syght of theyr fathers, in the lād of Egypt, euen in the felde of Zoan.

*He deuyded the sea and let them go thorowe it, & made the waters to stande lyke a wall. exo. xiiii. e

* In the daye tyme he led them wyth a cloud, & al the nyght thorow wyth a lyght of fyre. exod xiii. d

*He dyd cleue the harde rockes in the wyldernes, and gaue thē drinke therof, as it had ben out of the great depthe. exo. xvii. b Num. xx. b

He brought waters oute of the * stony rocke, so that they gushed out lyke the ryuers. i. Cor. x. a.

Yet for al this they synned agaīst

hym, and prouoked the moost hyest in the wyldernes.

They tempted god in theyr hartes, and requyred meate of theyr lust.

For they spake agaynst God, and sayde: ✝ yea, yea, God shall prepare a table in the wyldernes, shal he?

Exo. xvi. a
Num. xi. a

Lo, he smote the stony rocke, that the watery streames gushed out, and the streames flowed wyth al, but how can he geue bread, and prouyde flesshe for hys people?

¶ Whã the Lord heard this, he was wroth, so the fyre was kyndled in Jacob, and heauy displeasure agaynst Israell.

Because they beleued not in god, and put not theyr trust in his helpe.

So he cõmaũded the cloudes aboue, and opened the dores of heauen.

exod. xvi.
deu. viii. a
iapi. xvi. d

* He rayned downe Manna vpõ thẽ for to eate, and gaue them bread frõ heauen.

Joh. vi. d.

* Thã dyd they eate angels fode, for he sent them meate ynoughe.

He caused thee Easte wynde to blow vnder the heauen, and thorowe his power he brought in the South wynde.

exod. xvi. e
Num. xi. g

* He madẽ the flesshe to rayne vpõ them as thicke as dust, and fethered foules

foules lyke the ſande of the ſea.

He let it fal amonge theyr tentes rounde about theyr habitations.

So they dyd eate & were fylled, for he gaue thē their own deſyre: they were not diſpoynted of theyr luſt.

* But whyle the meat was yet in theyr mouthes, ỹ heauy wrath of god came vpon them, ſlewe the welthieſte of them, and ſmote downe the choſen men of Iſraell. Num.xi.g

* But for al this they ſynned yet more, and beleued not his wōderous workes. D Nu.xiiii.a

Therfore theyr dayes were conſumed in vanyte, & ſodenly were theyr yeares gone.

When he ſlewe thē, they ſoughte hym, & turned them early vnto God.

They thought thē that God was theyr ſuccour, and that the hye god was theyr redemer.

Neuertheles they dyd but flatter hym in theyr mouthes, & diſſembled wyth hym in theyr tongues.

For theyr hartes was not whole with him, neyther continued they in hys couenaunt.

But he was ſo mercyfull, that he forgaue theyr myſdedes, & deſtroyed them not.

Yea many a tyme turned he hys wrath away, and wold not suffer hys whole displeasure to aryse.

Psa.lxxviii.b * For he cõsydered that they were but flesshe: euẽ a wynd that passeth awaye, and cometh not agayne.

O how ofte haue they greued him in the wyldernesse?

How many a tyme haue they prouoked hym in the deserte?

They turned backe and tempted God, and moued the holye one in Israell.

B They thought not of hys hand, in the daye whan he delyuered them from the hand of the enemye.

How he had wrought his myracles in Egypt, & hys wonders in the lande of Zoan.

Exo.vii.d * How he turned theyr waters into bloud, so that they myght not drinke of the ryuers.

Exo.viii.e. * How he sent lyce among them, to eate them vp, * and frogges to destroye them.

* exo.viii. b.

Exod.x.d * How he gaue theyr frutes vnto the caterpyller, and theyr labour vnto the grashopper.

Exod.ix.c * How he bet downe theyr vyneyardes wyth hayle stones, & theyr Mould bery trees wyth the frooste.

How

How he ſmote theyr cattell with haylſtones, and theyr ſtockes wythe whote thonderboltes.

How he ſent vpon thē the furioul nes of hys wrath, anger and dyſpleaſure: wythe trouble & fallynge in of euyll angels.

* Whā he made away to his feare ful indignaciō, and ſpared not theyr ſoules frō death, yea, and gaue theyr cattel ouer to the peſtylence. Exod.ix.a

* Whā he ſmote al the fyrſt borne in Egypte, the moſte principal and mighrica in the dwellinges of Ham Exod.xii.a Pſalm. CLxxviii.b

But as for hys owne people, he led them forth lyke ſhepe, and caried thē in the wyldernes lyke a flocke. ℣

He brought them out ſafely, that they ſhulde not feare, and ouerwhelmed theyr enemyes wyth the ſea.

He caryed them vnto the borders of hys ſānctuary: euen into thys hyl, which he purchaſed wyth his right hande.

* He dyd caſt out the Heythen before them, cauſed theyr land to be diuided amōg thē for an heretage, and made the tribes of Iſrael to dwell in theyr tentes. Deut.iii.a Joſu.vi.a & xi.and.xi,

For al this they tempted and diſpleaſed the moſt hyghe God, & kepte

not hys conuenaunte.

But turned theyr backes, and fel a way, lyke theyr forefathers, startyng aslyde lyke a broken bowe.

And so they greued him with theyr hye places, and prouoked him wyth theyr ymages.

Whã god herd this, he was wroth and toke sore displeasure at Israel.

Jere.vii.a * So that he forsoke ꝯ tabernacle in Silo, euen his habytaciõ, wherin he dwelt among men.

iii. Regũ, xiv.b * He delyuered theyr power into captyuite, & theyr glory into the enemyes hande.

G He gaue hys people ouer into the sweard, for he was wroth wyth hys heretage.

The fyre cõsumed theyr yõge men, and theyr maydens were not geuen to maryage.

Theyr prestes were slayne wythe the sweard, & ther were no widowes to make lamentacyon.

So the lord awaked as one out of slepe, & lyke a gyaunt refreshed wyth wyne.

i.Reg.v.b * He smote his enemies in the hinder partes, and put them to a perpetuall shame.

He refused the tabernacle of Joseph

and

and chose not the tryde of Ephraim.

Neuertheleſſe, * he chose the tribe of Juda, euen the hyl of Syō, which he loued. Psal. lxxx vi.a

And ther he buylded his tēple on hye, and layed the foundacyon of it lyke the ground, that it myght perpetually enduse.

* He chose Dauid also hys seruaunt, and toke hym away from the shepefoldes. 1.Re.xvi.c

As he was folowynge the yewes great with yong, he toke him, that he myght fede Jacob hys people, & Israel hys enherytaunce.

So he fed them with a faithful & true harte & ruled them wyth al the dylygence of hys power.

℣ Deus venerunt gentes.

The.lxxviii. A psalme of Asaph.

O God, * the Heythen are fallen into thy heretage: thy holy tēple haue they defiled & make Jerusalem an heape of stones. A 2 Paralipo xxxvi.c

* The dead bodies of the seruauntes haue they geuē vnto the foules of the ayre to be deuoured, and the flesh of thy saynctes vnto the beastes of the lande. Jere.xv a xvi.a. and xxviii.d 1.mach.vii d.

Theyr bloude haue they shed lyke water on euery syde of Jerusalē, and

ther

there was no man to burye them?

1.Ma.xix.b psa.xliii.h Iere.xix.a

*We are become an open shame vn to oure enemyes, a very scorne and derysion vnto them that are rounde aboute vs.

Lord, howe longe wylt thou be angry: shal thy gelousy burne lyke fyre for euer?

Jerem.x.d

*Poure out thyne indignacyō vpon the Heythē that knoweth not, & vppon the kyngdomes that call not vpon thy name.

For they haue deuoured Jacob, & layed waste hys dwellynge place.

esay.lxiiij.b.

*O remembre not our olde synnes, but haue mercy vpon vs (& that sone:) for we are come to great mysery.

Helpe vs (O God our Sauiour) B for the glory of thy name: o delyuer vs and forgeue vs our synnes for thy names sake:

psa.xcvii.b

*Wherfore shal the Heythē say: Where is nowe they? God?

O let the vengeaunce of thy seruaunts bloude that is shed be opēly shewed vpon the Heythen in our syghte.

O let the sorowfull syghyng of the prysouers come before thee, and accordynge vnto the power of thyne arme

arme, preserue those that are apoynted to dye.

And for the blasphemye wherwith our neyghbours haue blasphemed ỹ, reward thē (o Lorde) seuenfolde into theyr bosome.

So we that be thy people & shepe of thy pasture, shal geue the thankes for euer, and wyl alway be shewing thy prayse forth, more and more.

Cum recipis Israel intende.

The.lxxix. A psalme of Asaph

HEare O thou shepeherde of Israell, thou that leadest Ioseph lyke a flock of shepe: shew thy selfe thou that syttest vppon the Cherubyns. A i

*Before Ephraim, Beniamin and Manasses steare vp thy power, & come helpe vs. Nume.x.c

Turne vs agayne (o God) shewe the lyght of thy countenaūce, & we shal be whole.

O lorde of hostes, how longe wilt thou be angry ouer the prayer of thy people?

* Thou hast fedde them with the bread of teares, yea, thou hast geuen thē plenteousnes of teares to drinke. Psal.xli.a

Thou hast made vs a very stryfe vnto our neyghbours, & oure enemies laughe

laughe vs to scorne.

Turne vs agayne (thou god of hostes,) shewe the lyght of thy countenaunce, and we shall be whole.

Exod. xv. b Deut. xxi. d. * Thou hast brought a vyneyarde out of Egipt, thou dyddest cast out the Heythen, and plante it.

Thou madest rowme for it, and causedst it to take rote, so that it fylled the lande

The hilles were couered with the shadowe of it, and so were the stroge Cedre trees, with the bowes ther of.

She stretched out her braūches vnto the sea, & hyr bowes vnto ꝑ water.

Why hast thou thē broken downe her *hedge, that al they which go by

Psalmo. lxxix. a plucke of her grapes.

The wyld boare out of the wood hath wasted it vp, and thee beastes of the felde haue deuoured it.

Turne the agayne (o thou god of hooste,) loke downe frō heauen, beholde and vysyte thys vyneyarde.

Mayntayne it, that thy right hāde

Exod. xiii. d hath planted, and * the sonne whom thou madest so moch of for thy selfe.

ii. Regal. xxvi. ‡ For why? It is burnt with fyre, and lyeth waste: o let thē perysshe at the rebuke of thy wrath.

Let thy hand be vpon the mā of

thy

thy right hand, & vpon the man whō thou madeſte ſo moche of for thyne owne ſelfe.

And ſo wyll not we go backe frō the: oh let vs lyue, & we ſhal cal vpō thy name.

Turne vs agayne O Lord God of hoſtes, ſhew the lyght of thy coūtenaunce, and we ſhal be whole.

℣ Exultate deo adiutori noſtro.

The.lxxx. A pſalme of Aſaph.

SYnge merely vnto God whych is our ſtrength make a cheerefull noyſe vnto the GOD of Iacob. A

Take the pſalme, bringe hyther the tabret, the mery harpe and lute.

Blowe vp thy trōpettes in the new moone, vpon our ſolemne feaſt daye.

* For this is the vſe in Iſrael, & a lawe of the God of Iacob. Num.xx.a

This he ordeyned in Ioſeph for a teſtimony, whan he came oute of Egypte, and had heard a ſtraunge language.

Whan he eaſed his ſhulder from the burthē, and whā his hādes were delyuered from the pottes.

* Whā thou calledeſt vpon me in trouble, I helped the, and herde the. exodi.iii.b

* What tyme as ỹ ſtorme fell vpon exod.xix.c

the:

the: I proued the also * at the water
Exo.xvii.a of stryfe. Sela.

B Heare o my people, for I assure the
o Israell, yf ỹ wylt herken vnto me.

There shal no straunge God be in
the, neither shalt thou worshyp any o-
ther God.

Exo xx.a. * I am the Lord thy God, whych
broughte the out of the lande of E-
gypt: opē thy mouth wyde, & I shall
fyll it.

Prouer.i.c ‡ But my people wold not heare my
voyce, & Israel wolde not obeye me.

Roma.i.d * So I gaue them vp vnto theyr
owne hartes lust, and let thē folowe
theyr owne ymaginations.

O that my people wolde obeye me!
For yf Israell wouldе walke in my
wayes.

I shuld soone put downe theyr e-
nemyes, & turne myne hand agaynste
theyr aduersaryes.

The haters of the Lord shoulde
myssе Israel, but theyr tyme shulde
endure for euer.

He shuld fede thē with the fynest
Gen.xxvi.b wheate floure, & satisfye them * with
hony out of the stony rocke.

Deus stetit in synagoga deorum.

The.lxxxi. A Psalme of Asaph

God

GOd standeth in the congregacyō of the goddes, and is a iudge amonge the iudges. A

*How longe wyll ye geue wrong iudgement, and accept the personnes of the vngodly? Sela. mich iii.a soph iii.c

Defende the poore and fatherles, se that such as be in nede and necessyte haue ryghte.

*Delyuer the outcaste and poore, and saue hym from the hande of the vngodlye. prou xxiiii.b

Neuertheles, they wyl not be learned & vnderstande, but walke on styl in darknes: therfore must al the *fou dacyons of the lande be moued, Esa.xli.a.

*I haue sayd: Ye are goddes, ye al are the children of the most hyghest. exo.xxii.b, Iohn.x.d,

But ye shal dye lyke men, and fal lyke one of the tyrauntes.

Aryse (o god) and iudge thou the earth: *for al Heythen are thyne by enheryttaunce. Psal.lxxxii

℣ Deus quis similis erit tibi?

The.lxxxii. A Psalme of Asaph

HOlde not thy tongue (o God) kepe not styl sylence, refraine not thy selfe o god. A

*For lo, thine enemies make a murmurynge: & they that hate the lyfte vp theyr heade. Psal.lxxi.a

they

They ymagyne craftely agaynst thy people, and take counsell agaīst thy secretcones.

Come (say they) let vs rote thē out frō among the people, that the name of Israel may be put out of remembraunce.

For they haue cast theyr heades together wyth one consente, and are confederate agayna the.

The tabernacles of the Edomytes, Ismaelites, the Moabites, and Hagarences,

Gebal, Ammon, and Amelech: thee Philistines, wyth them that dwel at Tyre.

Assur also is toyned vnto them, and helpe the chyldren of Loth. Sela.

Iud.vii.e Iud.viii.e But do thou to them, * as vnto the Madianites, † vnto Sisera & vnto Iabin by the broke of Cyson.

Which perished at Endor, & became as the dunge of the earthe.

B Iud.vii.g Make theyr prynces lyke * Oreb & zeb: Yea make al theyr prynces lyke as * zeba and Salmana.

Iud.viii b Which say: We wyl haue the houses of God in possessyon.

O my God make them lyke vnto a whele, & as * the stubble before the wynde.

Esa.xl b.2 xxxiii.a

Lyke

Lyke as a fyre that burneth vp the wood, & as the flame that cōsumeth the mountaynes.

Persecute them euen so wyth thy tempest, and make them afrayd with thy storme.

Make theyr faces ashamed (O lord) that they maye seke thy name.

Let them be confounded and vexed euer more and more: Let thē be put to shame, and perysshe.

That they may knowe, that thou art alone, that thy name is the lorde, and that thou onelye arte the moste hyghest ouer al the earthe.

¶ Quam dilecta tabernacula tua.

The.lxxxiii. A psalme of the chyldren of Corah.

O How amyable are thy dwellynges, thou lorde of hoostes? A

* My soule hathe a desyre, and longynge for the courte of the lorde: li.Cor v.a

* my harte and my flesshe reioyce in the lyuynge god. Canti.v.c

For the sparowe hath founde her an house, & the swalow a nest, where she maye laye her yonge: euen thyne aulters O lorde of hoostes, my kyng and my god.

O how blessed ar they that dwell in thy house: they are alwaye prayse-

lynge the.

Blessed are the men whose strength is in ỹ, in whose hart ar thy wayes

Which goyng thorow the vale of misery vse it for a wel, & the pooles are fylled wyth water.

B They go frō strength to strength and so the God of Gods appeareth vnto them in Syon.

O Lorde god of hoostes, heare my prayer: harken O god of Jacob.

Beholde o God our defence, loke vpon the face of thyne anoynted.

For one day in thy court is better, than els a thousande.

I had rather be a dore keper in the house of my god, then to dwel in the tentes of the vngodly.

For the lord god is lyght and a defence, the Lord wyll geue grace and worshyppe, and no good thyng shall he wyth holde from the, that lyue a godly lyfe.

O lord god of hostes, blessed is the man, that putteth hys trust in the.

℣ Benedixisti domine terram tuam.

The. lxxxiiii. A Psalme of the children of Corah.

A LOrd, thou hast ben a loue vnto thy land, thou hyddest bitug againe the captyuite of Jacob.

Thou

Thou dyddest forgeue the offence of thy people, & couerdest al their synnes. Sela. psa.xxxi.a

Thou tokest away al thy displeasure, and turnedest thy selfe from thy wrothful indignation.

Turne vs then (o God our Sauyour) & let thyne anger cease from vs.

Wilt thou be displeased at vs for euer? wylt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation to another.

Wylt thou not turne agayne, and quycken vs, ỹ thy people may reioyce in the?

I wyl herken what the Lord god wyl saye, for he shal speake peace vnto hys people & to hys saynts, that they turne not them selues vnto foolyshenes. 85

For hys saluation is nye thē that feare him, so that glory shal dwel in our lande.

Mercy and trueth ar met together, righteousnes & peace kysse eche other

Trueth shal ryse out of the earth, & eighteousnes shall loke downe from heauen.

And why? the Lord shal shewe louyng kyndnesse, & our land shal geue her increase.

Righteousnes shal go before him,

and prepare the way for his comming.

℣ Inclina domine aurem tuam.

The.lxxxv. Psalme. A prayer of Dauid.

A BOwe downe thine eare (o lord) and heare me, for I am comfortles, and poore.

Kepe my soule, for I am holy: my God, helpe thy seruaunt that putteth hys trust in the.

Be mercyful vnto me (O Lorde) for I cal dayly vpon the.

Comfort the soule of thy seruaunt, for vnto the (o Lord) do I lyft vp my soule.

Exodus. xxxiii.a Ioel ii c. Psa.cxii.a cxiiii.a

* For thou Lord art good & gracious, and of great mercy vnto all the that call vpon the.

Geue eare Lord vnto my prayer, & pondre my humble defyre.

In the tyme of my trouble I call vpon the, for thou hearest me.

B Psalmo. lxxxvi.a

* Among the goodes ther is none lyke the o Lord, ther is not one ꝑ can do as thou doest.

Al nations whō thou hast made, shall come and worshyp before the o Lord, and shal glorifye thy name.

For thou art great, thou doest wonderous thinges, thou art God alone.

Leade me in thy waye (O Lorde) that

that I may walke in thy truth: o let my hart delyte in feating thy name.

I thancke the O Lord my god, & wyl prayſe thy name for euer.

For greate is thy mercy towarde me, * thou haſt deliuered my ſoule out of the depe hell. pſa. xxx.a

O God, the proude are ryſen a= gayne me, and the cõgregatiõ of the myghty ſeketh after my ſoule, and ſet not the before theyr eyes. C

* But thou (O lorde God) arte full of compaſſion and mercy, longe ſufferynge greate in goodneſſe and trueth. Exodus. xxxiiii.a Pſa.cii.a cxlviii.a

O turne the then vnto me, haue mercy vpon me: geue thy ſtrength vn= to thy ſeruaunt, and help the ſonne of thy handmayden.

Shewe ſome token vppon me O God, that they which hate me, maye ſe it, & be aſhamed: becauſe thou lord haſt holped me, and comforted me.

¶ Fundamenta eius in montibus.

The.lxxxvi. A pſalme of the chyldren of Corah.

HEr fundations are vpõ the ho= ly hylles: * the lorde loueth the gates of Syon more, then all tyee dwellinges of Jacob. A pſa.lxxvii. B.

Very excellent thinges are ſpoke

of the, thou cytie of God. Selah

I wyll thinke vpon Rahab & Babylon, so that they shall know me.

Yea, the Philistines also, & they of Tyre wyth the Morians. Loo, there was he borne.

And of Syon it shal be reported, that he was borne in her true & moost hyghest wbych hath buylded her.

The Lord shal cause it be preached and wrytten among the people, that he was borne there. Sela.

Therfore the dwelling for al syngers and daunsers is in the.

Domine deus salutis mee.

The. lxxxviii. A Psalme of the chyldren of Corah.

O Lorde God my saupour, I crye daye and nyght before the.

O let my prayer enter into thy presence, encline thyne eare vnto my callynge.

For my soule is full of trouble, & my lyfe draweth nye vnto hell.

I am coũted as one of thẽ that go downe vnto the pyt, I am euen as a man that hath no strength.

Fre among the dead, lyke vnto the that lye in the graue, which be oute of remembraunce, & are cut away frõ thy hande.

Thou

Thou hast layed me in the lowest pitte, in the darknesse, & in the depe.

Thyne indignacyon lyethe harde vpon me, & thou vexest me wyth all thy floudes. Sela.

Thou hast put away mine acquaintaunce farre fro me, & made me to be abhorred of the: I am so fast in pryso that I can not get forth. B

My syght fayleth for very trouble Lord, I cal dayly vpon the, & stretch out my handes vnto the.

* Doest thou shew wonders among the dead? Psal.vi.a

Can the phisytians raise them vp agayne, that they may prayse the?

* May thy louyng kyndnesse be shewed in the graue? or thy faythfulnesse in destructyon. Esaye. xxviii.b

Maye thy wonderous workes, be knowen in the darke? or thy ryghteousnes in the land, wher al thynges are forgotten?

Vnto the I crye (o lord) and earlye commeth my prayer before thee.

Lorde, why puttest thou awaye my soule? Wherfore hydest thou thy face fro me?

My strength is gone for very sorow and mysery, wyth fearefulnesse do I beare thy burthens.

Thy wrothfull displeasure goeth ouer me, & feare of the, oppresseth me

They come rounde about me dayly lyke water, and cõpasse me together on euery syde.

My louers and frendes hast thou put away fro me, and turned awaye myne acquayntaunce.

Misericordias domini in eternum.

The. lxxxviii. A Psalme of Ethan, the Ezrahyte.

A Psal. Lxxxix. a

MY* songe shalbe alway of the louyng kyndnesse of the lord, wyth my mouth wyl I euer be shewing thy faithfulnes, from one generation to another.

For I haue sayd: Mercye shall be set vp for euer, thy faithfulnes shalt thou stablyshe in the heauens.

ii Re vii. c Psalm. Lxxxi. a

* I haue made a couenaunt wt my chosen, I haue sworne vnto Dauid my seruaunte.

Thy sede wyl I stablishe for euer, and set vp thy Trone frõ one generacyon to another. Sela.

psal. xviii. a.

O lorde, * the verye heauens shal prayse thy wonderous worckes, yea & thy faythfulnesse in the congregacyon of the sayntes.

For who is he amõg the cloudes, that may be cõpared vnto the lorde:

Yea

*Yea,what is he among the gods that is lyke vnto the lorde? psal.lxxxvb.

God is greatly to be feared in the counsel of the sayntes,and to be had in reuerence of al them that ar about hym.

O lord god of hoostes,who is like vnto the in power:thy truth is rou̅d aboute the.

*Thou rulest the pride of the see, thou stillest the waues therof, whan they ryse: B exo.xiiii.c mat.viii.c

Thou breakest the proude lyke one that is wou̅ded,thou scatterest thine enemies abrode w̄ thy mighty arme.

The heaues are thine,the earth is thyne,thou hast layd the fou̅dacio̅ of the rou̅de world,& al that therein is.

Thou hast made the north,& the south: Thabor,& Hermō shal reioyce in thy name.

Thou hast a myghty arme,strong is thy hand,and hyghe is thy ryght hande.

Ryghteousnesse,and equyte is the habitacio̅ of thy seate,mercy & truth go before thy face.

Blessed is the people(o lorde)that can reioyce in the,& walke the in the lyght of thy countenaunce.

Their delyte is in thy name al the C

day

day long, and thorow thy ryghteoukes they shalbe exalted.

For thou art the glory of theyr strength & thorow thy fauour shalte thou lyft vp oure hornes.

Esaye. l. a Baruch. i. c. * The Lorde is oure defence, and the holy one of Israell is our kyng.

Thou spakest sometyme in visions vnto thy saynctes, and saydest: I haue layde helpe vpon one that is mighty. I haue exalted one chosen out of the people.

1. Regum xvi. a ii. Re. v. a * I haue found Dauid my seruaunt, with my holy oyle haue I anointed hym.

My hande shal holde him faste, & myne arme shall strengthe hym.

The enemye shall not ouercome him, and the sõne of wickednes shal not hurte hym.

I shal smite downe his foes before hys face, & plage them that hate him.

v. Re. v. a. b. * My truth also & my mercy shal be wyth hym, & in my name shal his horne be exalted.

D ii. Re. viii a. * I wyl set his hand in the see, and his ryght hande in the flouddes.

He shall cal me: Thou art my father my god, and the strength of my saluacion.

And I will make him my fyrstborne,

hyer

hyer then the kynges of the earth.

My mercy wyl I kepe for him, for euermore, & my couenaunt shal stande fast wyth hym.

His sede wyll I make to endure for euer, yea, and hys Trone as the dayes of heauen.

*But yf his chyldren forsake my lawe, & walke not in my iudgementes. t Re vii.c iii. Re.ix b

Yf they breake myne ordinaunces, and kepe not my commaundemētes.

I wyl vysyt theyr offences with ȳ roode, & theyr synnes with scourges.

Neuertheles, my louing kyndnesse wyl I not vtterly take from him, nor suffre my trueth to fayle.

My couenaunt wyl I not breake, nor disanulle the thyng that is gone out of my lyppes.

I haue swoorne once by my holynes that I wyl not fayle Dauid. ℣

His sede shal endure for euer, & hys seate also, lyke * as the Sunne before me. psal.lxxi.a

He shal stand fast for euermore as the Moone, and as the faythful wytnesse in heauen.

But now thou forsakest & abhorrest thyne anoynted, and art displeased at hym.

Thou hast turned backe the couenaunt

naunt of thy seruaunt, and caste hys crowne to the grounde.

psa.lxxix.b * Thou hast ouerthrowen all hys hedges, & broken downe hys stronge holdes.

All they ỳ goo by, spoyle him, he is become a rebuke vnto his neighbors.

Thou settest vp ỳ right hãde of his enemies, and makest al his aduersaries to reioyce.

Thou hast takẽ away the strength of his swearde, & geuest him not victory in the battayl.

Thou hast put out his glory, & cast his Trone downe to the grounde.

F The dayes of his youth hast thou shortened, and covered hym with dishonour. Sela.

psal.xcii.a and.xliii.c * Lord, how lõge wylt thou hyde thy selfe for euer? shal thy wrath burne lyke fyre?

O remembre how shorte my tyme is, hast thou made al mẽ for naught?

Gene.ii.c. Hebr.ix.d * What man is he that lyueth, and shall not see death?

May a mã deliuer his owne soule from the hand of hell? Sela.

Lord, wher are thyne olde louinge kyndnesses, which thou swarest vnto Dauid in trueth?

Remẽbre Lord the rebuke that the multitude

multitude of the people do vnto thy
seruauntes, & how I haue borne it in
my bosome.

Wherwith thyne enemies blaspheme
meth, ‡ and slaundre the foteseppes of thyne anoynted. ‡.Pe.iii.b

Thankes be to the Lord for euermore: Amen. Amen.

℣ Domine refugiū factus es nobis.

The.lxxxix. Psalme. A prayer of Moses the man of God.

LOrd, thou art our refuge from one generation to another. A

Before the mountaynes were brought forth, or euer the yearth and the world were made, thou art GOD from euerlasting, and world without ende.

Thou turnest man to destruction: Agayne, thou sayest: Come agayne ye children of men.

‡ For a thousande yeares in thy syghte are but as yesterdaye that is paste, and lyke as it were a nyghte watche. ‡.pet.iii.b

* As soone as thou scatterest them, they are eue as a shepe, ‡ and fade away sodenly lyke the grasse. psa.lxxii.c ‡ Plaim xxvi a esaye .xl.a ecci xliii.a

In the morning it is grene & groweth vp: but in the eueninge it is cut downe, and withered.

For

For we consume away in thy displeasure, & are afrayde at thy wrothfull indignation.

Thou settest our mysdedes before the, and our secret synnes in the lyght of thy countenaunce.

For whan thou art angry, al our dayes are gone, we bringe our yeres to an ende, as it were a tale that is tolde.

The dayes of our age are, iiii. score yeres and ten: and though men be so stronge that they come too. iiii. score yeares, yet is theyr * strengthe then but labour, & sorowe: so soone passeth it awaye, and we are gone.

Job, vii. a

But who regardeth the power of thy wrath thy fearful & terrible displeasure?

L

* O teach vs to numbre our dayes, that we may applye our hartes vnto wysdom.

Psalmo. xcviii. a

Turne the agayne (O Lord) at the last, and be gracious vnto thy seruauntes.

O satisfye vs with thy mercy, and that sooner: so shal we reioyce and be glad al the dayes of our lyfe.

Comforte vs agayne, nowe after the tyme that thou hast plaged vs, & for the yeares wherin we haue suffered aduer-

wuerlyte.

Shewe thy seruauntes thy worke, and theyr chyldren thy glorye.

And the glorious maiestye of the Lorde oure god be vppon vs: O prosper thou the worke of oure handes vppon vs, o prospere thou oure handye worke.

¶ Qui habitat in adiutorio altissimi

The.xci. psalme.

WHo so dwelleth vnder the defence of the most hyghest, & abydeth vnder the shadowe of the almyghtye.

He shal say vnto the Lorde: o my hope, and my stronge holde, my God in whome I wyll truste.

For he shal deliuer the from the snare of the hunter, and from the noysome pestylence.

He shal couer the vnder his wynges, that thou mayest be safe vnder hys fethers: hys faythfulnesse, and truth shall be thy shylde and buckler.

So that thou shalt not nede to be afeayd for any bugges by nyght, nor for the arowe that flyethe by daye.

For the pestylence that crepethe in the darkenesse, nor for the syckenes that destroyethe in the noone daye.

A thousand shal fall besyde the, & ten

ten thousand at thy right hand, but it shall not come nye the.

B Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou beholde, & se the reward of the vngodly.

For thou Lorde arte my hope, thou haste set thy house of defence very hyghe.

There shall no euell happen vnto the, neyther shal any plage come nye thy dwellynge.

ecc.xxxiii. c * For he shal geue his angels charge ouer the to kepe the in all thy
psa.xxxiiii. a. wayes.

mat.iiii. a They shall beare the in theyr handes, that thou hurte not thy fote a-
Luk.iiii.b gaynste a stone.

Thou shalt go vpō the Lyon and Adder, the yonge Lyō and the Dragō shalt thou treade vnder thy fete.

Because he hath set his loue vpon me, I shal deliuer him: I shal defend hym, for he hath knowen my name.

Psa.xcii. a * Whā he calleth vpon me, I shal heare him: yea I am with him in his trouble, wherout I wil deliuer him, and bringe hym to honoure.

With lōg lyfe wyl I satisfie him, and shewe hym my saluacyon.

℣ Bonum est confiteri domino.

The .xci. Psalme.

A

IT is a good thynge * to geue thankes vnto the lord, & to synge prayse vnto thy name o moost hyghest.

hebr. xiii. c

To tell of thy louyng kindnes early in the mornyng, and of thy truth in the nyghte season.

Upon an instrument of ten stringes, vpon the lute, & wyth a song vpon the harpe.

* For thou Lorde hast made me glad thorow thy workes, and I wyll reioyce ouer thee opperacyon of thy handes.

sapi xiii. a
Rcma. i. b

O lord, how glorious are thy workes, thy thoughtes are very depe.

An vnwyse man wyl not knowe thys, & a foole wyl not vnderstand it

* That the vngodly are grene as the grasse, and that all the workes of wickednes do florish, to be destroyed for euer.

psa lxxii. c

But thou lord o most hyghest abidest worlde wythout ende.

For lo, thyne enemyes (o Lorde,) lo, thyne enemies shal perysh, and al the workes of wyckednesse shall be scattered abrode.

B

* But my horne shall be exalted lyke the horne of an Vnicorne, & shal be anoynted wyth freshe oyle.

Mat. xxiii. d. xxiiii. b.

Myne eye also shall se his lust of mine enemies, & mine eare shal heare hys desyre of the wycked that ryse vp agaynste me.

The ryghteous shal florysshe lyke a palme tre, & growe lyke a Cedre of Lybanus.

Roma.xi * Soch as be plãted in the house of the lorde, be fruteful, plenteous & grene.

That they may shew, how true the lord my strength is, & that ther is no vnrygh teousnes in hym.

Ci. Dominus regnauit decorem.

The .xcii. Psalme.

A THe lorde is kyng, & hath put on glorious appareil, the lord hath put on his apparel, and gyrded

psa.xviii.a him self with strẽgth: * he hath made the round world so sure, that it cã not be moued.

Clay.vi.a From that tyme forth hath * thy seate bene prepared, thou arte from euerlastyng.

Psa.xlv.a * The flouddes arise (O lord) the flouddes lift vp theyr noyse: & floudes lyfte vp theyr waues.

Deut.xi.b.c The waues of the see ar myghty, & rage horybly: * but yet thee lorde that dwelleth on hyghe, is myghtyer.

Thy

Thy testimonies (o Lord) are very sure, holynesse becometh thyne house for euer.

Deus ultionum Dominus.

The.xciii. Psalme.

O Lorde God, * to whom vengeaunce belongeth: thou God to whom vengeaunce belongeth, shewe thy selfe. A deu.xxxii.c Rom.xii.c

Aryse thou iudge of the world, & rewarde the proud after theyr deseruynge.

Lorde, * how longe shal the vngodlye, howe longe shall thee vngodlye triumphe? Psal.xci.a and.xlii.b

How longe shall al wycked doers speake so disdaynously, & make soch proude boastinge?

They smyte downe thy people (o lorde) and trouble thyne heretage.

They murther the wyddowe, and the straunger, and put the fatherles to death.

And yet they say: * Tushe, the lorde seeth not, the God of Jacob regardeth it not. esa.xxix.c. Ezech.viii.h, and.ix.c. Job.xxii.b and.xxxiii.d

Take hede ye vnwyse among the people: o ye fooles: whā wyl ye vnderstande?

He that planted the eare, shall he not heare: he that made the eye shall

not he see?

B He that nourtereth the Heathe, & teacheth a mā knowledge, ‡ shal not he punishe?

Gen.vii. d and xix. xxvi. xxxi. c. ‡ i. cor. iii. c.

‡ The lord knoweth the thoughtes of men, that they are but vayne.

* Blessed is the man, whom thou learnest (O lord) and teachest hym in thy lawe.

Baru. iiii. a.

That thou mayst geue him patience in tyme of aduersite, vntyl the pyt be dygged vp for the vngodly.

For the lord wyl not fayle hys people, nether wyl he forsake his inheritaunce.

And why? Judgemēt shal be turned agayne vnto ryghteousnes: & all suche as be trewe of harte, shall folowe it.

Who ryseth vp with me against ỹ wicked? who taketh my parte against the cuyl doers.

L Yf the lorde had not helped me, my soule had almost bene put to sylence.

Iob. xiii. b psa. xxvi. a i. Ioh. i. b. xii. cor. i. a

* Whā I sayd: My foote hath slipped, thy mercy (o lorde) helde me vp.

* In the multitude of the sorowes that I had in my harte, thy cōfortes haue refreshed my soule.

Wylt thou haue any thing to do

wyth

wyth the soule of wickednes, which ymagineth mischefe in the lawe?

They gather thē together agaynst the soule of the righteous, & cōdemp ne the innocent bloud.

But the lord is my refuge, my god is the strength of my confidence.

He shal recōpence thē their wicked nes, and destroye thē in theyr owne malyce: yea, the Lord our God shall destroye them.

Uenite exultemus domino.
The.xciiii. Psalme.

O Come, let vs prayse the Lorde, & let vs hartely reioyce in the strength of oure saluacion. A Ephe.v. b

Let vs come before hys presence with thankesgeuing, & shew our selfe glad in hym wyth Psalmes.

For the Lorde is a great god, and a great kynge aboue all goddes.

In his hande are al the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hylles is hys also.

The sea is hys, for he made it, and hys handes prepared the drye lande

O come, let vs worshyp, and bowe downe our selues: Let vs kneele before the Lord our maker.

For he is oure God, & we are

psal.xxiii.a xcix.a. Hebr iii.a b.iiii.b

are the * people of his pasture, & the shepe of hys handes.

* To day yf ye wyl heare his voyce, harden not your hartes: as * whā ye prouoked in tyme of tēptacion in the wyldernesse.

exo. xvii.a

Wher your fathers tempted me, proued me, and sawe my workes.

Fortye yeares lōge was I grieued with that generation, and sayd, They euer erre in theyr hartes, they verely haue not knowen my wayes.

Nu.xiiii.c Heb.iiii.a

* Therfore swarc I vnto them in my wrath, that they should not entre into my rest.

℣. Cantate domino canticum

The.xcv. Psalme.

A

1. Paral. xvii.a.

O Synge vnto the lorde a newe songe, * synge vnto the lorde all the whole earth.

Synge vnto thee lorde, & prayse his name, be telling of his saluatiō from daye to daye.

Declare his honour amonge the Heathen, and his wonders among al people.

psa.xlvi.a cxcvi.xliii.d

* For the lorde is greate, and can not worthely be praysed: he is more to be feared then al goddes.

As for al the goddes of the Heathen, they be but Idols: but it is the

lorde

lorde that made the heauens.

Thankesgeuinge and worshyppe are before hym, power & honoure are in hys Sanctuary.

* Ascrybe vnto the Lord o ye kinredes of the Heythen,) ascrybe vnto the Lorde worshyp and strength. psa. xxviii a.

Ascribe vnto the lord the honour of his name, bring presentes, & come into hys courte.

O worshyppe thee lorde in thee bewtye of holynesse, lette the whole earth stand in awe of hym. B

Tell it out amonge the Heythen, that the lorde is kynge, that it is he whych hath made the rownd world so fast that it can not be moued, & how that he shal iudge the people rygh-teously.

Let the heauens reioyce, & let the earth be glad: let ỹ see make a noyse yea, and al that therin is.

Let the felde be ioyful, and al that is in it, let al the trees of the woode leape for ioye, before the lorde.

For he commeth, for he commethe to iudge the earth: yea, & righteousnes shal he iudge the world, and the people wyth hys truth.

ti, Dominus regnauit exultet terra.

The.xcvi Psalme.

A
psa.xliii.a THe lord is kyng, the earth may be glad therof: yea, the multytude of the Iles may be glad therof

Cloudes and darkenesse are round about hym, ryghteousnes and iudgement are the habitacion of his seate.

There goeth a fyre before hym, to burne vp his enemyes on euery syde.

His lightenynges geue shyne vnto the worlde, the earth seyth it, and is afrayde.

Iudi.v a. * The hilles melt lyke wax at the presence of the lord: at the presence of the lorde of the whole earth.

psa.xviii a * The verye heauens declare hys ryghteousnesse, and al people se hys glory:

Confounded be all they that worshyp ymages, * and delyte in theyr
psa.xcvii b Idols: ‡ worshyp hym al ye goddes.
‡ Hebr. i. B * Syon heareth of it, and reioyceth
psa xlvii b yea, al ꝑ daughters of Iuda are glad because of thy iudgementes, O lord.

For thou lorde art the most hyest ouer al the earthe, thou arte exalted farre aboue all goddes.

Amos.v.b * O ye that loue the lorde, se that ye hate the thing which is euel: the lorde preserueth thee soules of hys

saynts

sayntes,he shal deliuer thē from the hande of the vngodly.

There is sprong vp a lighte for the righteous, and a ioyful gladnes for soche as be true harted.

* Reioyce therfore in the lorde, ye ryghteous:and geue thākes for a remembraunce of hys holynes. psal.xxxii.a.

Cii.Cantate domino canticum.

The.xcviii.Psalme.

O * Synge vnto the lorde a newe song, for he hath done marueilous thynges. A psal xcv.a & xlix.a

Wyth his owne ryghte hande and with his holy arme hath he gotte the victorye.

The lord hath declared his sauing healthe, and hys ryghteousnes hath he openly shewed in the sight of the Heythen.

* He hath remēbred hys mercye, & truth toward the house of Israel, Gene.xii.a xv.a.

* so that al the endes of the world se the saluacyon of oure god. Esa.lii.b.

Shew your selfe ioyful vnto the lorde al ye landes,synge,reioyce,and geue thankes:

* Praise the lord vpon the harpe, syng to the harpe with a Psalme of thankesgeuyng. Ephe.v.b

Wythe

B With trõpettes also and shawmes:
o shew your selues ioyful before the
lorde the kynge.

psal.xcv.d * Let the see make a noyse, and all
that therin is, yea, the whole world, &
al that dwel therein.

Let the floudes clyppe theyr hã-
des, and let all the hylles be ioyfull
together:

Before the lorde: for he is come to
iudge the earth.

Yea, with rightcousnes shal he
iudge the world, and the people with
equyte.

C iii. Dominꝰ regnauit exsultẽt po.

The .xcviii. Psalme.

A THe lorde is kynge, be ꝑ people
neuer so vnpacyent: he sytteth
vpõ the Cherubins, be the earth neuer
so vnquyete.

The lorde is greate in Syon, and
hyghe aboue al people.

O let men geue thankes vnto thy
great & wõderful nãme, for it is holy

The kynges power loueth iudge-
mẽt, thou prepares equite, thou execu
tes iudgement and ryghteousnes in
Jacob.

O magnyfye the Lord oure God,
fall downe before hys * fote stoole,
for he is holy.

ii. Paralip. xxix. c.

Moyses

Moyses and Aarō among ȳ̄ ꝑ̄ges,and Samuel among soch as cal vpon hys name:these called vpon the lorde,and he heardē them.

¶ He spake vnto thē out of ȳ̄ clou= dye pyller:for they kepte his testimo= nies,and the lawe that he gaue thē. Nu.xii.a
Deu.xxxi.a

Thou heardest thē(o lord our god) thou forgauest them o God: & punis= shedest theyr owne inuentions.

O magnifye the lorde our God, & worshyp him vpō his holy hyll,for ȳ̄ lorde our God is holy.

C.ii. Jubilate deo omnis terra.

The.c.ii. Psalme.

O Be ioyful in God(al ye lādes) ser= ue the lord wyth gladnes co= me before his presence wyth ioye. A
psal.lxv.a

* Be ye sure,that the lord is God. It is he that hath made vs,and not we our selues:we are but hys people and the shepe of hys pasture. psal.xcviii.b. Ezech.xxxiiii.d

O go your waye into hys gates then wyth thankesgeuing,& into his courtes with prayse:be thākeful vnto him,and speake good of his name.

For the lord is gracious,* his mer= cy is euerlasting,and his trueth en= dureth frō generation to generatiō. psa.cxvi.a. c.xcvii.

¶ Misericordiam & iudicium can.

The

The. C. Psalme. A thankes-geuynge of Dauid.

A Psalmo. lxxxviii. a.

MY *songe shalbe of mercy and iudgemẽt, yea, vnto the (o Lorde) wyl I synge.

O let me haue vnderstandinge in the waye of godlynes, vntyl ỹ tyme that thou come vnto me: and so shall I walke in my house with an innocente harte.

I wyl take no wicked thinge in hand, I hate the synne of vnfaithfulnesse, it shal not cleaue vnto me.

A frowarde harte shall departe fro me, I wyl not knowe a wycked personne.

Who so priuely slaudreth his neighbour, hym wyl I destroye.

Who so hath a proude loke, & an hye stomack, I may not away wyth hym.

Myne eyes shal loke for soch as be faythful in the land, that they maye dwell wyth me, & who so leadeth a godly lyfe, shall be my seruaunt.

There shal no deceytful perso̅ dwel in my house: he that telleth lyes, shal not tary in my syght.

I shal soone destroye al the vngodlye of the land, that al wicked doers may be rooted out of the cytie of the

Lorde

Lorde.

℣Domine exaudi orationem meam.

The.Ci. Pſalme.

HEare my prayer (O lord) ✝ and A
let̄e my crye̅uge come vnto pſa.cxlii.a
thee.

Hyde not thy face fro me in ꝑ tyme of my trouble: enclyne thyne eares vnto me whan I cal: O heare me, & that ryght ſoone.

For my dayes are cō̄ſumed awaye lyke ſmoke, & my bones are brent vp as it were a fyrebrande.

My harte is ſmyttē̄ dowue, & wythered lyke graſſe, ſo that I forget to eate my bread.

* For the voyce of my grouinge, Tre.liii.b
my bone wil ſcarſe cleue to my fleſh.

I am become lyke a Pellican in the wyldernes, and lyke an Oule in a broken wall.

I wake, and am euen as it were a B
ſparow ſytting alone vpō the houſe toppe.

Myne enemies reuyle me all the daye longe, they laugh me to ſcorne, and are ſworne together agaynſt me.

I eate aſhes with my bread, & mē̄gle my drinke with wepinge.

And that becauſe of thyne indignatiō̄ and wrath, for thou haſt taken

me

me vp, and cause me awaye.

My dayes are gone lyke a shadow, and I am wythered lyke grasse.

But thou (O lorde) endurest for euer, and thy remembraunce thorowe out all generations.

Aryse therfore & haue mercy vpon Syō, for it is tyme to haue mercy vpon her: * yea, the tyme is come.

ii. Paral. xxxvi. d, Jer. xxv. b and. xix. b, Ti. esdr. i. a

* And why? thy seruauntes haue a loue to her stones, and it pyteth thē to see her in the dust.

C

The Heythē shal feare thy name (O Lorde,) and all the kinges of the earth thy maiestye.

For the Lord shal buyld vp Syon and appeare in hys glory.

He turneth him vnto the prayer of the poore destitute, and dispyseth not theyr despyte.

Psa. xxi. d

This shalbe wrytte for those that come after. * ṗ the people which shall be borne, may prayse the Lord.

Psal. xxxiii b,

* For he loketh downe from hys Sanctuari, out of the heauē doth the lorde behold the earth.

That he may heare the mournynges of soch as be in captiuite, and deliuer the chyldren of death.

That they may preache the name of the lorde in Sion, and hys wor-

shyp

shyppe at Jerusalem.

Whā thee people are gathered to geather, and the kyngdomes also to serue the lorde.

He hathe broughte downe my strength in my iourneye, & shortened my dayes. D

Yet wyll I saye: O my god, take me not away in the middest of myne ageias for thy yeares, they endure thorow out al generacyons.

* Thou lorde in the begynnynge hast layd the foūdacion of the earth, & the heauens are the workes of thy handes. Hebr.i.b.

* They shal perysh, but thou shalt endure: they al shall waxe olde as doth a garment, & as a vesture shalt thou chaūge them, and they shalbe chaungid. Esay.xl.a ii.Pe.iii.b

But thou arte the same, and thy yeares shal not fayle.

* The children of thy seruaūtes shal cōtinue, and their sede shal prosper in thy syghte. Psa.cii.a

Ci, Benedic anima mea domino.

The.CIII. A Psalme of Dauid.

Prayse the lord (o my soule,) & all that is wythin me prayse hys holy name. A

Prayse the lorde o my soule, and

and forgette not all hys benefytes.

Which forgeueth al thy synnes, & healeth all thyne infyrmytyes.

pſa.xxxi.a * Which sauyth thy lyfe from destructyon, and crowneth thee wyth mercy and louynge kyndnesse.

Which satisfyeth thy desyre wyth good thinges, making the youg and lusty as an Aegle.

The lorde executeth rygh teousnes and iudgement, for al them that suffre wronge.

He shewed his wayes vnto Moses, and hys worckes vnto the chyldren of Israell.

Exodus. xxxiiii.a pſa.lxxcv. c.a.d.C xliiii.a. * The lorde is ful of cõpassion & mercy, long suffryng, and of great goodnesse.

He wyll not alwaye be chydinge, nether wil he kepe his āger for euer

B He hath not dealt with vs after ouce synnes, nor rewarded vs accordyng to our wyckednesses.

Pſa.lvi.b Cvii.a * For lo, howe hyghe the heauen is in cõparison of the earth, so great is his mercy also towarde them that feare hym.

Loke how wyde the east is from the west, so farre hath he set our sinnes from vs.

Yea, lyke as a father pytyeth his owne

owne chyldren, euen ſo is thee lorde mercyful vnto them that feare hym.

For he knoweth wherof we be made * he remembreth that we are but duſte. pſa.lxxviii d.

That a man in his time is but as graſſe, and floriſheth as a floure of the felde.

For as ſone as the wynde goeth ouer it, it is goue, & the place therof knoweth it no more.

But the mercyful goodnes of the Lorde endureth for euer, and euer, vpon them that feare hym, and * his ryghteouſneſſe vpon theyr chylders chyldren. L Pſa.Ci.b

Soch as kepe hys couenaunt, and thinke vpon hys commaundementes to do them.

The Lorde hathe prepared hys ſeate in heauen, and hys kyngdome ruleth ouer all.

O prayſe the lorde ye aungels of his, ye that be myghtye in ſtrength. fulfylling his cõmaundemẽte, that mẽ may heare ꝑ voyce of his wordes

O prayſe the lorde all ye hys hoſtes, ye ſeruauntes of his, that do his pleaſure.

O ſpeake good of the lorde al ye workes of his, in euery place of hys

domynyon: prayse thou thee Lorde, o my soule.

℣ Benedic anima mea domino.

The. C.iii. Psalme.

A Psa.ciii.a PRayse * the Lorde o my soule, O lorde my God, thou art become exceadyng glorious, thou arte clothed with maiestye and honoure.

Thou deckest thy self with light, as it were wyth a garmẽt, thou spredest out the heauẽ lyke a curtayne.

Thou woltest it aboue ẽ waters, thou makest the cloudes thy charet, & goest vpõ the winges of the wynde.

Hebre.i.b * Thou makest thine ãgels spirites, and thy mynisters flames of fyre.

Thou hast layd the earth vpon hyr foundacion, that it neuer moueth at any tyme.

Thou coueredst thẽ with the depe, Gen.vii.d lyke as ẽ a garmẽt, * so that the waters stande aboue the hylles.

Psa.c v.b * But at thy rebuke they flye at ẽ voice of thy thõder, they are afrayd.

B Then are the hylles seene aloft, & ẽ valleys beneth in theyr place, why che thou hast appoynted for theim.

Job.xxvi b.xxxviii.a Jerem.v.d * Thou hast set thẽ theyr boũdes whych they may not passe, that they turne not agayne to couer the earth

Deut.xi.b * Thou causest the welles to spring vp

vp amonge the valleys,& the waters runne among the hylles. xxviii.b. Iob.v.h

That al the beaſtes of ꝑ felde may haue drinke,and that the wylde aſſes may quenche theyr thyrſt.

Aboue vpō the hylles haue ꝑ foules of the ayre theyr habitacion,& ſyng among the braunches.

Thou waterest ꝑ hylles frō aboue, the earth is fylled with the frutes of thy woorkes.

Thou bringest forth graſſe for the catel,and grene herbe for the ſeruice of men. Genes.i.d pſal.xxxvi. b.

* Thou bryngest foode out of the earth:* wyne to make glad the hart of man,oyle to make him a chereful countenaunce,and *bread to ſtrength mans harte. * Eccleſi. xxxi.d *Genesis xviii.a Iud.xvi.d

The trees of the Lorde are full of ſappe,euē the trees of Libanus, whi che he hath planted.

Ther make the byrdes theyr neſtes,& the fyrre trees are a dwellyng for the ſtorke.

The hylles are a refuge for the wylde goates,and ſo are the ſtonye rockes for the conies. C

Thou haſt appoynted the Moone for certayne ſeaſon,the Sunne knowe eth hys goynge downe.

Thou makest darckenesse, that it may be night, wherin all the beastes of the forest do moue.

Yea, and the yonge lyons whych roare after the praye, and seke theyr meat at God.

But whan the Sunne ariseth, they get them away together, and laye them downe in theyr dennes.

Gene.iii.d * Then goeth man forth for hys worke, and to tyl his lande vntyl the euentinge.

O loude, howe many folde are thy workes, right wysely hast thou made them all: yea, the earth is ful of thy ryches.

So is the great & wyde sea also, wherin are thinges creping innumerable, both smal and great beastes.

D Job.xl.c psa.ixxiii b. & laye. xxvi.a & psalm.C xliiii.b. Ther goo the shyppes ouer, & ther is that * Leuiathan, whom thou hast made, to take his pastyme therin.

† They wayte al vpō the, that thou mayst geue them meate in due season.

Whan thou geuest it them, they gather it: whan thou openest thyne handes, they are fylled wyth good.

But whan thou hydest thy face, Gene.ii. b they are sorowful: * yf thou takest away theyr breath, they dye, & are turned agayne to theyr dust.

Agayn

Agayne, whan thou lettest thy breath go forth, they are made, & so ꝙ renewest the face of the earth.

The glorious maiestie of the Lorde endureth for euer, and the Lorde reioyceth in hys worke.

* The earth trembleth at the loke of him, he doeth but touche the hilles and they smoke. pſa.cxli.a

I wyll synge vnto the Lorde as long as I lyue, I wyl praise my god whyle I haue my beynge.

O that my wordes myght please him, for my ioye is in the Lord.

As for synners, they shal be consumed out of the earth, and the vngodly shal come to an ende: but * prayse thou the lorde, o my soule. pſal.cxli.a

C.I. Confitemini domino.

The.C iiii.Pſalme

O Geue * thankes vnto the lorde and call vpon hys name: tel the people what thynges he hath done. A
1. Paralip. xvii b
Eſay.xii.a

O lette your songes be of hym: prayse hym, and let your talkinge be of al his wonderous workes.

Geue hys holy name a good report, let theyr hartes reioyce that seke the lorde.

Seke the lorde and hys strength

seke hys face euermore.

Remembre the maruaylous worckes that he hath done, his wonders, & the iudgementes of his mouth.

O ye sede of Abrahā his seruaunt, ye chyldren of Jacob his chosen.

B He is the lorde oure God, whose punishmentes are thorowout al the worlde.

He is alwaye myndful of hys couenaunte and promyse, that he made to a thousande generations.

esa. xvii. a. * Yea, the couenaunt that he made wyth Abrahā, * and the othe that he

gen. xxvi. a sware vnto Isaac.

gen. xxviii & * And apoynted the same vnto Jacob for a lawe, & to Israel for an euerlasting testament.

Sayng: Vnto the wyl I geue the lande of Canaā, the lotte of your heritage.

Whan ther was yet but a fewe of them, and they straungers therin.

What tyme as they went frō one nation to another, from one kingdom to another.

Gene xii d and. xx. a * He suffred no mā to hurte them, but reproued euen kynges for theyr sakes.

Touche not myne anoynted, do my prophetes no harme.

More-

Moreouer he called for a derth vpō the lande, & destroyed all the prouy-syon of breade. C

*But he had sent a mā before them euen Ioseph, which was sold to be a bonde seruaunte. gene.xxxvii.& xxxviii.c.& xxxix.c.xlv.a.

They hurt his fete in the stockes, *the yron pearced hys harte. Luke.ii.a

Vntyl the tyme that his worde came & tyl the word of the lord had tryed hym.

*Then sent the king & caused him to be delyuered, the prince of the people had let hym go. Gene xli.c

He made him lord of hys house, & ruler of all hys substaunce.

That he might enfourme his princes after hys wyl, and teach hys Senatours wysdome.

*Israell also came into Egypte, and Iacob was a straunger in the lande of Ham. gen.xlvi.a

*But he encreased hys people exceedingly, & made them stronger then theyr enemyes. Exodi i.a Actu.vii.a

Whose harte turned, so that they hated hys people, & dealte vntruely wyth hys seruauntes. D

*Thē sent he Moses his seruaūt and Aaron whom he had chosen. Exodi.vii.viii.b

*These dyd hys tokens amonge *xpo.vii.b

them, & wonders in the land of Ham

Exodi.xr * He sent darkenes & it was darke, for they were not obedient vnto hys worde.

Exo.viii.d * He turned theyr waters into

ero viii.b bloud, and slewe theyr fyshe.

yia. lxxviii * Theyr lād brought forth frogges,
c. yea, euen in theyr kynges chambres.

He spake the word, & ther came al maner of flyes and lyce in all theyr quarters.

Exod. ix.c * He gaue them hayle stones for rayne, & flames of fyre in theyr land

He smote theyr vineyardes & figge trees, and destroyed thee trees that were in theyr coastes.

exodi.x.d * He spake the word, & ther came greshoppers, and caterpyllers innumerable.

These dyd eate vp al the grasse in theyr lande, and deuoured the frutes of theyr grounde.

10 * He smote all the fyrste borne in

exodi.xi, a and.xii c theyr land, euen the chefe of al theyr substaunce.

He brought thē forth wyth syluer & golde, ther was not one feble persoune amonge theyr tribes.

Egypt was glad of theyr departyng, for they were afrayed of them.

exod.xiii d * He spred out a cloude to be a co-

uerryng

nerynge and fyre to geue lyght in the nyght season.

*At theyr desyre ther came quales, & he fylled them wt bread of heauen. exod.xvi.d

* He opened the rocke of stone, & the water flowed out: so that ryuers ranne in the wyldernesse. exo.xvii.d Num.xx.b

For why? He remembred hys holye promyse, which he had made vnto Abraham hys seruaunt:

Thus he brought forth his people wyth ioye, & his chosen wt gladnes.

And gaue them the landes of the Hey then, wher they toke the labours of the people in possessyon.

That they might kepe his statutes, and obserue his lawes. Alleluya.

Cii. Confitemini domino quonia bo.

The.C.v. Psalme. Alleluya.

O Geue thankes vnto the Lorde * for he is gracyous, and hys mercy endureth for euer. A 1.Paralip. xvi.b

*Who can expresse ye noble actes of the lord, or shew forth al hys prayse? Jud.xiii.c psal.cvi.a

Blessed are they that alway kepe iudgement and ryghteousnes. cvii.xliii.d

Remembre vs (o lord) accordinge to ye fauour ye thou beares vnto thy people: o vysyte vs wt thy sauing health

That we might se the pleasure of thy chosen, that we might reioyce in the

the gladnes of thy people, & geue thā kes wyth thyne enheryta[u]nce.

Iudi vii.c * We haue synned wyth our fa=thers, we haue done amysse, we haue dealte wyckedly.

exo.xiii.ti. * Oure fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egipt, they kept not thy

exo.xiiii.c. greate goodnesse in remembra[u]nce: *but were disobedient at the see, e=uen at the reed see.

Neuertheles, he helped thē for his names sake, that he might make his power to be knowen.

B * He rebuked the reed see, & it was

psa.c iii.a dryed vp: so he led them thorow the depe as in a wyldernes.

Thus he saued thē from the hand of the hater, and delyuered them frō the hande of the enemye.

As for those that troubled thē, the waters ouerwhelmed thē, there was not one of them lefte.

Exo.xv.a, * Then beleued they in his word, and songe prayse vnto him.

But anō a whyle they forgat his workes, & wold not abide his counsel

Num.xi.a * A lust came vpō them in the wil dernes so that they tempted God in the deserte.

Yet he gaue them their desyre, and sent them ynough at their wylles.

They

They angred Moses in their tentes,
and Aaron the sayncte of the lorde.

*So the earth opened, and swalo- Nu.xvi.a.
wed vp Dathan, and couered the cō-
gregation of Abiram.

The fyre was kyndled in theyr cō-
pany, the flame burnt vp ỹ vngodly

*They made a calfe in Horeb, & Exo.xxxii.a.
worshypped the molten ymage.

*Thus they turned his glory into ỹ 1.Cor.10.
symilitude of a calfe, that eateth hay. *Rom.1.c

They forgat God theyr sauiour,
which had done so great thinges in
Egypte.

Wonderous workes in the lande
of Ham, and fearfull thinges in the
Read Sea.

So he sayd, he wold haue destroyed
the, had not Moyses hys chosē stand
before hym in that gappe, to turne a-
way his worthyful indignatiō least he
shuld destroye them.

*Yea, they thought scorne of the Nu.xiiii.a
pleasaunte lande, & gaue no credence
vnto hys worde.

But murmured in theyr tentes,
and herkened not vnto the voyce of
the lorde.

Then lyft he vp his hand agaynst
them, to ouerthrow them in the wyl-
dernesse.

To

To cast out theyr sede amodg the
nacions, & to scatter thē in the lādes
Nu.xxv.a * They ioyned theim selues vnto
Jos.xxii.d Baal Peor, & dyd eate the offrinｇes
1.Cor.x.a. of the dead.

Thus they prouoked him vnto an
ger with theyr owne inuentions, and
the plage was great among them.

Thē stode vp Phineas, & executed
iustice: and so the plage ceased.

Gene.xv.b * And that was counted vnto hym
for righteousnes, amōg al posteritees
for euer more.

Pro.xxiii.a * They angred him also at ꝑ wa-
Num.xx.b ter of Stryfe, * so that Moses was pu-
* deut i.f nished for theyr sakes.
iii.c, iiii.e,

Because they prouoked his spyrite
& he told thē playnly wt his lyppes.

Deu.vii.a * Nether destroied they ꝑ Heathē,
and.xii.a as the Lord commaunded them.
Judi. ii.a But were mengled amōg the Hea
1.Ma.xv.a then, and learned theyr workes.

Judi.ii.b, * In so moch ꝑ they worshypped
theyr ymages, which turned to theyr
owne decaye.

deu.xxvii.c * Yea, they offered theyr sonnes &
Leuit.xx.a theyr daughters vnto deuyls.
* iiii.Reg * And shed the innocent bloud of
xxiii.c theyr sonnes, and of their daughters:
deu.xviii.b whō they offered vnto the ymages of
Jere.vii.d Canaā, so that the land was defyled
a.xiiii.a
Ezec.xx.b

wyth

wyth bloude.

Thus were they stayned with theyr owne worckes, and went a whoringe with theyr owne inuentions

Therfore was the wrath of the lorde kyndled agayna hys people, in so moch, that he abhorred hys owne enheritaunce.

And gaue thē into the hand of the Heythē, and they that hated thē, were lordes ouer them.

Theyr enemies oppressed them, and had them in subiection. P

Many a tyme dyd he deliuer them but they prouoked him wt their owne inuencions, and were brought downe for theyr wyckednes.

Neuertheles wha he sawe theyr aduersyte, he hearde theyr cōplaynt.

He thought vpon hys couenaunte and pytied them, *according vnto the multitude of hys mercyes. deut. xxx.c

Yea, he made al those that had led them away captyue, to pytye them.

Delyuer vs (O lorde oure god,) and gather vs from amōg the Heythen: that we may geue thankes to thy holye name, and make our boast of thy prayse. Luke xi.c

* Blessed be the lorde god of Israell from euerlastynge, and world wyth-

wythout ende, & let all people sayes Amen. amen.

℣ iii. Confitemini domino quoniã. Alleluya. The. C vi. Psalme

A Jud. xiii. c Psa. c v. a c xvii. A & c xxvi. a 1. Macha. iiii. c.

O Geue thankes vnto the Lorde, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for euer.

Let them geue thankes whom the Lord hath redemed, and delyuered frõ the hand of the enemye.

And gathered thẽ out of the lãdes, from the East, frõ the West, from the North, and from the South.

They went astraye in the wyldernes in an vntroden waye, and founde no cyte to dwell in.

Hongrye and thyrstye, and theyr soule faynted in them.

So they cryed vnto the Lorde in theyr trouble, and he delyuered them from theyr distresse.

He led thẽ forth by the right way, that they might go to the cite, wher they dwelte.

B t. O that men woulde prayse the goodnesse of the Lorde, and the wonders that he doth for the chyldren of men.

Exod. xvi. a deu. viii. a psa. lxxviii c. 1. c iiii. c, & ii. Para xxxii. c.

*For he satisfyed the empty & fylled the hongrye soule with good

† Soche as sat in darkenes, & in the

shadow

shadowe of death, beynge fast bonde in myserye and yron.

Because they were not obedyēt to the cōmaundemētes of god, but highlye regarded the counsell of the most hyghest.

Theyr harte was vexed wyth labour, they fel down, & ther was none to helpe theym.

So they cryed vnto the lorde in theyr trouble, and he delyuered them out of theyr dystresse.

He brought them out of darknes, & out of the shadow of death, & brake theyr bondes in sunder.

ii. O that men wold prayse the goodnesse of the lorde, and the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

For he hath broken the gates of brasse, and smitten the barres of yrō in sundre.

Foolish men were plaged for theyr offence, and because of theyr wyckednes.

Theyr soule abhorred all maner of meate, they were euen harde at deathes dore.

So they cried vnto the lord in theyr trouble, & he delyuered them out of theyr dystresse. C

De

Mat.viii.b. Mar.v.b. Luce.viii.b.

* He sent his word & healed the, & saued them from destructyon.

mat.viii.a

iiii. O that mē wold praise ỹ goodnes of the lorde, & the wonders that he doeth for the chyldren of men.

Heb.xiii.c

That they wolde * offre vnto him the sacrifice of thākesgeuyng, * and

i.Pet.iii.a

tell out his workes wyth gladnesse.

They that go downe to the see in shyppes, and occuppye theyr busynes in great waters.

These men se the workes of the lorde and hys wonders in the depe.

Jonas i.a Act.xxvii.b.

* For at his worde, the stormye wynde riseth, and lifteth vp the waues thereof.

They are caried vp to the heauen, and downe againe to the depe, theyr soule melteth awaye in the trouble.

They rele to and fro, they stacker lyke a dronken mā, and are at theyr wyttes ende.

So they crie vnto the lord in theyr trouble, & he delyuered them out of theyr dystresse.

mat.viii.c

* He maketh the storme to cease, so that the waues are styll.

Then are they glad, because they be at rest, and so he bringeth them vnto the heauen, where they wolde be.

iiii. O that mē wold praise ỹ goodnesse

nes of the lord, and the wōders that he doeth for the chyldren of men.

That they wold exalt him in the congregatiō of the people, and praise hym in the seate of the elders.

* Which turneth the flouddes into dryc lande, and dryeth vp the water springes. iii Regū. xvii. a Esa. xiiii. c.

A fruteful lād maketh he barē, for ꝑ wickednes of thē that dwel therin

Agayne he maketh the wyldernes a stāding water, and water springes of a drye grounde.

Ther he serteth the hougry, that they may build thē a citie to dwel in

That they may sow their ground, plant vineyardes, to yelde them frutes of encrease.

He blesseth them, so that they multiplye exceadyngly, and suffereth not theyr cattel to decrease.

Whan they ar minished & brought lowe thorow oppression, thorow any plage, or trouble.

Though he suffer them to be euel intreated thorowe tyrauntes, or let them wandre out of the way in the wyldernes.

Yet helpeth he the poore out of misery at the last, and maketh hym an householde, lyke a flocke of shepe.

Job.xxix.b * The rygbteous wyl cõsydre thys & reioyce: the mouth of all wyckednes shalbe stopped.

Who so is wyse, and pondreth these thynges wel, shal vnderstand the louyng kyndnesse of the lorde.

Paratum cor meum deus.

The. C vii. A psalme of Dauid.

A O God, my hart is ready to syng and to geue prayse.

psal.lvi.b * Awake (o my glorye,) awake lute and harpe, I my selfe wyl awake ryght early.

I wyl geue thankes vnto the (O lord) among the people, I wyl syng prayses vnto the amõg the Heythen

Psa.c.ii.b * For the greatnes of thy mercye is hygher then the heauens, and thy faythfulnes reacheth vnto the cloudes.

Set vp thy selfe (o god) aboue the heauens, and thy glory, aboue al the earth.

That thy beloued may be delyuered, helpe them wyth thy ryght hãd, and heare me.

Psa.lx.b * God hath spokẽ in his Sãctuary, (wherby thyng reioyceth me.)

I wyl diuyde Sichem, & meete out the valleye of Suchot.

Galaad

Galaad is myne, Manasses is myne B
Ephraim is the strength of my head,
Juda is my captayne.

Moab is my washepot, ouer Edō
wyl I stretche out my shoe, Philistea
shal be glad of me.

Who wyl leade me into the stron-
ge cyties? Who wyll bringe me into
Edom?

Shalt not thou do it (o god) which
hast cast vs out? thou God, * that wen- psa.xliii.b
test not forth wyth our hoostes

O be thou our helpe in trouble, for
vayne is the helpe of man.

Thorow God we shal do great ac-
tes, for it is he that shal treade down
our enemyes.

℣ Deus laudem meam ne tacueris.

The.Cviii. A Psalme of Dauid

HOlde not thy tongue, o God of A
my prayse.

For the mouth of the vngodly, yea
and the mouth of the deceytful is o-
pened vnto me, & speake agaynst me
wyth falce tongues.

They compasse me aboute wyth
wordes of hatred, and fyght agaynst
me wythout a cause.

For the loue that I had vnto the,
they take now my contrary parte, but
I geue my selfe vnto prayer.

pſa.xxxiiii b.

*Thus they rewarded me euyl for good, and hatred for my good wyl.

Leu.xxvi a Deuter xxvii.c Zach.iii a

*Set an vngodly man to be ruler ouer him, † and let Sathan stande at his ryght hande.

Whan sentence is geuē vpon him, let him be condēpned, & let his prayer be turned into synne.

Iob.xvii b Petuū.i.d B

* Let hys dayes be fewe, and hys byshoprike another take.

Let hys chyldrē be fatherles, and his wyfe a wydowe.

Let his chyldren be vagabundes, & begge theyr bread: let them seke it, as they that be destroyed.

Let the extorcioner cōsume al that he hath, and let straūgers spoyle hys labour.

Let ther be no man to pytye hym, nor to haue compassiō vpō his fatherles chyldren.

Let his ende be destructiō, and in the next generation let his name be clene put out.

Let the wickednes of his fathers be had in remembraūce in the syght of the lorde, and let not the synne of his mother be done awaye.

Let them be alway before the lord, but as for ꝑ memoriall of thē selues: let it perishe from out of the earth.

And

And that because hys mynde was not to do good, but persecuted ꝑ poore helpelesse, and him that was vexed at the hart to slaye hym.

Hys delyte was in cursynge, and therfore shal it happen vnto him: he loued not blessing, and that shall be farre from hym. C

He clothed him self with curssing, lyke as with a rayment: yea, it went into his bowels lyke water, and lyke oyle into hys bones.

Let it be vnto hym, as ꝑ cloke that he hath vpon him, and as the gyrdle that he is gyrded wyth all.

Let it thus happen from the lorde vnto myne enemyes, and those that speake euyll agaynst my soule.

But deale thou ẅ me (o lorde god) according vnto thy name, for swete is thy mercy.

O delyuer me, for I am helpelesse and poore, and my harte is wounded wythin me.

I go hence lyke a shadow ꝑ departeth, and am dryuen awaye as thee grashoppers.

My knees are weake thorowe fa- D
sting, my flesshe is dryed vp, for want of fatnesse.

I am become a rebuke vnto them,

Psa.xxi.a * they loke vpō me, and shake theyr heades.

Helpe me o Lord my God, oh saue me for thy mercyes sake.

That they may knowe, how that thys is thy hande, and that thou hast done it.

Though they curse, yet blesse, and let them be cōfounded, that ryse vp agaynst me: but let thy seruaunte reioyce.

Let myne aduersaries be clothed wt theyr owne shame, as wyth a cloke.

As for me, I wyl geue thankes vnto the Lord with my mouth: & prayse him amonge the multitude.

Psal.cv.b * For he standeth at the right hand of the poore, to saue him frō soch as condempne his soule.

Dixit dominus domino meo.

The.cix. A Psalme of Dauid

A mat xxii.d Mar.xii.d Luke.xx.e. 1.Cor.xv.c Hebr.i.b. and.x.b. THe Lorde sayde vnto my lorde: * Syt thou on my ryght hande, vntyl I make thyne enemies thy foote stoole.

The lorde shall sende the rodde of thy power oute of Syon, be thou ruler euen in thee myddest amonge thyne enemyes.

In the day of thy power, shal thy people offre the frewil offrynges wt

an holy worshyppe, the dewe of thy byrth is of the wombe of the morninge.

* The Lorde sware, and wyl not repēt. Thou art a prest for euer after the order of Melchisedech. Hebr.vii

The lorde vpon thy ryght hande, shal smyte euen kynges in the daye of hys wrath.

He shalbe iudge among the Heythē, he shal fyl thē with dead bodyes, and smite in sōder the heades ouer dyuers countreyes.

He shal drynke of the brooke in the way, therfore shal he lyft vp his heade.

Ci. Confitebor tibi domine.

The.C.x. Psalme. Alleluya.

I Wyl geue thankes vnto the lorde wyth my whole hart: secretely amōg the faythfull, & in the congregacyon. A

* The workes of the lord ar great, sought out of al thē that haue pleasure therein. Psa.cxi.a

His worke is worthy to be praised and had in honour, & hys rightewousnes endureth for euer.

The mercyful and gracious lorde hathe so done, hys maruaylous workes, that they oughte to bee had in

remembraunce.

psal.cxxiii b. Genesis xv.c

* He geueth meat vnto them that feare him, he is euer mindeful of his couenaunte.

B He sheweth his people the power of hys workes, that he may geue the the herytage of the Heythen.

The workes of his handes ar verytie and iudgement, al his cõmaundementes are true.

They stand fast for euer and euer, and are done in truethe and equyte.

psa xlii.c * He sent redemptiõ vnto his people, he hath commaunded hys couenaunt for euer: holye & reuerente is hys name.

Job xxviii c, Pro i.a. and.ix.b Eccli.i.c * The feare of the lord is the begynnyng of wysdom, a good vnderstaunding haue al they that do therafter: the praise of it endureth for euer

Beatus vir qui timet dominum. Alleluya. The.C.xi. Psalme

A BLessed is the man that feareth thee Lorde, and hathe great delyte in hys commaundementes.

psa.xxxvi. d. * Hys sede shall be myghty vpon earth, the generacyõ of the faithful shalbe blessed.

Ryches and plenteousnes shalbe in his house, and hys righteousnesse endurethe

endureth for euer.

Unto the godlye there aryseth vp lyght in the darknes: * he is mercyful, louynge, and righteous. psal xxxvi a. Pro.xi c and.xix.c

Wel is him that is merciful, and lendeth gladly, & pondreth hys wordes wythe discrecyon.

For he shal neuer be moued, * the ryghteous shall be had in an euerlastyng remembraunce. eſay.xlix.b Pro.x.i.a

* He wyl not be afrayd for any euell tidinges, his harte standeth fast, and beleueth in the lorde. B psa.xxvi.a

His hart is stablished, he wyl not shrenke, vntyl he se hys desyre vpon hys enemyes.

* He hath sparsed abrode, & geuen to the poore, his righteousnes remayneth for euer, his horne shalbe exalted wyth honour. Prou.xi.c 1.Cor.ix.b

The vngodly shal se it, and it shall greue him: he shal gnash w̄ his teth, & consume awaye: & the desyre of the vngodly shal perysshe.

Laudate pueri dominum.

The.C.xii.Psalme.

PRayse thee * Lorde, o ye seruauntes!) o prayse thee name of the lorde. A Psalm. C xcviii. a. & C xxviii. a

Blessed be the name of the lorde, from thys tyme forthe for euermore

more.

Walat.i.c * The lordes name is worthye to be praised, from the rising vp of the Sūne vnto ỳ going dowu of ỳ same

The Lorde is hyghe aboue all Heythen, and hys glorye aboue the heauens.

Who is lyke vnto the lord our god, that hath hys dwellynge so hyghe: which humbleth him self, to behold that is in heauen and earth.

1.Reg.ii.d * Whych taketh vp the symple out of the dust, & lyfteth the poore out of the myre.

That he may set him among the prynces, euen amonge the prynces of hys people.

Which maketh the baren womā to kepe house, & to be a ioyfull mother of chyldren.

¶ In egritu Israel de Egipto, domus Alleuya. The.C.xiii. Psalme.

A Exo.xiii.a WHā * Israell came out of Egypte, and the house of Jacob from among that straunge people.

Juda was his Sanctuary, Israel hys dompynyen.

exo.xiiii.e & Jos.iii.d * The see saw that, and fled: & Jordan turned backe.

Thee mountaynes skypped lyke

rammes

rammes,& the lytle hylles lyke yōge shepe.

What ayled the(o thou sea)that þ fledest?and thou Iordane:that thou turnedest backe.

Ye mountaynes,þ ye skypped lyke rammes?& ye lytle hylles lyke yonge shepe?

The earth trēbled at the presence of the lord,at the presence of the god of Iacob.

*Which turned the hard rocke into a standing water,& the flynt stone into a springing well. Exo.xvii.b. Num.xx.b

¶Here the Hebrues begynne.

The.Cxv. Psalme.

Not vnto vs(O Lorde)not vnto vs,but vnto thy name geue þ prayse, for thy louing mercy & faythfulnes. B

*Wherfore shal the Heathen saye: Where is now their God? Psalmo. lxxviii.b.

As for our God he is in heauē,he doeth what soeuer it pleaseth him.

Their ymages are but syluer and gold,euen the worke of mens hādes

*They haue mouthes, and speake not:eyes haue they,but they se not. Psalm.C xcv iii.c.

They haue eares,and heare not:nu ses haue they,but they smel not. esa.xliii.b Ierem.x.a

They haue hādes & hādle not:fete haue

haue they, but they can not gouuerne: can they speake thorow their throte.

They that make thē, are lyke vnto them, and so are al soch as put their trust in them.

But let Israel trust in the lord, for he is their succour and defence.

℣ Let the house of Aaron put their truste in the lord, for he is their succour and defence.

They that feare the lorde, let them put their trust in the lord: *for he is their succour and defence.

psal. xviii. e

The lorde is myndeful of vs, and blesseth vs, he blesseth ꝑ house of Israel, he blesseth the house of Aaron.

Yea, he blesseth al thē that feare the lorde, both small and great.

The lorde encrease you more and more: you, and your children.

For ye are the blessed of the lorde, which made heauen and earth.

Al the whole heauens are the lordes, but the earth hath he geuē vnto the children of men.

Psal. vi. a ela xxxviii a.

* The dead prayse not thee (O lorde) nether al they that goo downe into silence.

But we wyl prayse the lorde, frō this tyme forth for euermore.

℣ Dilexi quoniā exaudiet dominus.

The

The.Cxiiii. ꝑsalme.

I Am well pleased,that the lorde hathe hearde thee voyce of my prayer. A

That he hath enclined his eare vnto me,therfore wyl I call vpon hym as longe as I lyue.

* The snares of death compassed me rounde about,the paynes of hell gat holde vpon me,I founde trouble and heauines. ii. Regum. xxiii.c. psa.xvii.B

Then called I vpō the name of the lorde:O lorde,delyuer my soule.

Gratious is the lorde,and righteous:yea,our God is mercyful. G

The lord preserueth the symple,I was brought downe,& he helped me.

Turne agayne thē vnto thy rest(o my soule)for the lord hath geuen the thy desyre.

And why?& thou hast deliuered my soule frō death,myne eyes from teares:and my fete from fallynge. Psal.lv.B

I wyl walcke before the lorde, in the land of the lyuinge.

℣ Credidi,ꝓpter quod locutus sum.

The.C xv. ꝑsalme.

℣ Thys ꝑsalme do the Hebrues ioyne vnto it that goeth before,& it is with them the.C xvi.ꝑsalme.

I

A
ii. Corinth
iiii. c.

I Beleued, * and therfore haue I spoke: but I was sore troubled.

I sayd beyng astonied: * All men are lyers.

Rom. iii. a

What reward shal I geue vnto the Lorde, for all the benefytes that he hath done vnto me?

I wyl receaue the cuppe of saluation, and call vpon the name of the Lorde.

I wyl paye my vowes in the presence of all his people, right deare in the syght of the Lorde, is the deathe of his sayntes.

Dan. ix. a

† O Lorde, I am thy seruaunte, I am thy seruaunt, + the sonne of thy handmayde, thou hast broke my bondes in sunder.

Hebr. xiii. c
Psa. xci a

* I wyl offre the, ỹ sacrifice of thankesgeuing, and wyl cal vpon the name of the Lorde.

I wyll paye my vowes vnto the Lord in the syghte of his people, in the courtes of the lordes house, euen in the middest of the, o Jerusalem.

¶ Laudate dominum omnes gentes. Alleluya. The. Cxvi. Psalme.

A
ii. Regum
xxii. g
psa. xviii. e
Rom. xv. g

O * prayse the LORD all ye gentils, laude him al ye people

For

For hys mercyfull kyndneſſe is euer more and more towarde vs, and * the trueth of the Lorde endu-dureth for euer. Pſalm.Cxbiii.M

¶ Cõfitemini domino quoniã bonus Alleluya. The.C xcii.pſalme

O * Geue thankes, vnto the lord, for he is gracyous, and his mercy endureth for euer. A Jud.xiii.a Pſa.cv.a cvi.a. v.a cxxv.a. t. Macha. iiii.a

Let Iſrael nowe confeſſe, that hys mercy endureth for euer.

Let the houſe of Aarõ cõfeſſe, that hys mercy endureth for euer.

Yea, let al them now that feare the Lorde confeſſe, that hys mercy endureth for euer.

I called vpon the lord in trouble, and the lorde herde me at large.

* The lorde is my helper. I wyll not feare what man doeth vnto me. hebr.xiii.a

The lord is my helper, and I ſhal ſe my deſyre vpõ myne enemies

* It is better to truſt in the lord, then to put any confydence in man. pſa.cxlv.a

It is better to truſte in the lorde, then to put any cõfidence in princes

Al Heythen cõpaſſed me rounde aboute, but in the name of the lorde wyl I deſtroye them.

They kepte me in on euery ſyde, but

but in the name of the lord I wyl destroy them.

B They came about me lyke bees, & were as whote as ꝑ fyre in the thornes: but in the name of the Lorde I wyl destroye them.

They thrust at me that I might fal, but the lorde was my helpe.

Exo.xv.a * The lord is my strength, and my
Esa.xii.a. song, and is become my saluacyon.

The voice of ioye & myrth is in the dwellinges of the righteous, for the ryght hand of the lord hathe gotten the victorye.

The ryght hand of the Lord hath the pretminence, the ryght hād of the lorde hath gotten the victory.

I shal not dye, but lyue, & declare the workes of the lorde.

The lord hath chastened & correcte me, but he hath not geuē me ouer vn to death.

Esa.xxvi.a * Open me the gates of righteousnes, that I may go ther thorow and geue thankes vnto the lorde.

Thys is the dore of the Lord, the ryghteous shal entre in thorowe it.

C I thanke the, that thou hast herde me, and are become my saluacyon.

Mat.xxi.a * The same stone which ꝑ builders
Actu.iiii.a refused, is become ꝑ head stone in ꝑ
1.Pet.ii.a corner

corner.

This was the lordes doyng, and it is maruaylous in our eyes.

This is ꝑ day which the lord hath made, let vs reioyce & be glad in it.

Helpe now o Lorde, o lorde sende vs now prosperyte.

* Blessed bee he that commeth in the name of the lord, we wysshe you good lucke, ye that be of the house of the lorde. matꝛxxi. a Mar xi. a Joh xii. b

God is the lord, and hath shewed vs light: O garnish the solepne feast with grene braūches, euen vnto thee hornes of the aulter.

Thou arte my God, and I wyll thanke thee: thou art my god, & I wyl prayse the.

O geue thankes vnto the lorde for he is gracious, & his mercy endureth for euer.

¶ Beati immaculati in via.

The. C. xviii. Psalme.

Aleph A

BLessed ar those that be vndefiled in the way: * which walke in the law of the lorde. Psal. i. a

* Blessed are they that kepe hys testymonyes, & seke hym wyth theyr whole harte. Psa. xviii b.

Whyche walke in his wayes, and

do no wyckednesse.

Deu.xiv.vi vii.x.viii Iosue xxii and.xxiiii. *Thou hast geuē straite charge to kepe thy commaundementes.

O that my wayes were stablysshed to kepe thy statutes.

So shuld I not be cōfounded, whyle I haue respect vnto al thy commaundementes.

I wyl thanke the with an vnfayned hart, because I am learned in the iudgementes of thy ryghteousnes.

I wyl kepe thy statutes, o forsake me not vtterlye.

Beth. B

Wher withal shal a yong mā clense hys way? Euen by rulyng hym self after thy worde.

Wyth my whole harte do I seke the, O *let me not go wrōge, out of thy commaundementes.

Psa.xxxii.c

Deut.vi.b and.xi.c. *Thy wordes haue I hyd wythin my harte, that I shuld not synne agaynst the.

Blessed be thou o Lorde, O teach me thy statutes.

Wyth my lippes wyl I be telling out al the iudgemētes of thy mouth.

I haue as great delyte in the way of thy testimonyes, as in al maner of ryches.

I wyl exercise my self in thy commaundementes, and haue respect vn-

to

to thy footepathes.

My delyte shal be in thy statutes, I wyll not forget thy wordes.

O do well vnto thy seruaunt, that I may lyue and kepe thy wordes. Gimel C

Open thou myne eyes, and so shall I spye out wōderous thinges in thy lawe.

* I am a straunger vpō the earth, o hyde not thy cōmaundemētes fro me. Ge.xlvii.b Job.xiii.b.

My soule breaketh out, for the very feruent desyre that I haue alway vnto thy iudgementes.

Thou rebukeste the proude, cursed are they that departe from thy commaundementes.

O turne fro me shame and rebuke, for I kepe thy testimonies.

Princes also syt, & speake agaīst me, but thy seruaunt is occupyed in thy statutes.

In thy testimonies is my delyte, they are my counselers.

* My soule cleueth to ꝑ dust, o quicken ꝑ me according to thy worde. Daleth D

I knowleged my wayes, & ꝑ hearden me, o teache me then thy statutes. psa.xliii.s

Make me to vnderstande the waye of thy commaundementes, & so shall I talke of thy wonderous workes.

My soule melteth awaye for very

beautynes, o let me vp according vnto thy worde.

Take fro me the waye of lyenge, & graunt me thy lawe

I haue chosen ꝑ way of trueth, thy iudgementes haue I layde before me.

I sticke vnto thy testimonies, O Lord confounde me not.

I wyl runne the waye of thy commaundementes, whan thou hast comforted my harte.

He E Teache me o Lorde the way of thy statutes, & I shal kepe it vnto ꝑ ende.

O geue me vnderstandinge, and I shal kepe thy lawe: yea, I shal kepe it wyth my whole harte.

Leade me in the pathe of thy commaundemẽtes, for that is my delyte.

Enclyne myne hart vnto thy testimonies, and not to couetousnes.

O turne away myne eyes, lest they beholde vanytie, and quickẽ thou me in thy waye.

O stablishe thy worde in thy seruaunt, that I may feare the.

Take away the rebuke, that I am afrayde of, for thy iudgemẽtes are amiable.

Beholde, my delyte is in thy commaundementes, o quyckẽ me in thy ryghteousnes.

Let

Let thy louing mercy come vnto me(o Lord,)and thy saluation accor= dinge vnto thy worde. Vau F

*That I maye geue answere vnto my blasphemers,for my trust is in thy worde. i.Pe.iii.b Act.viii.b.

O take not the worde of trueth vt= terly out of my mouth,for my hope is in thy indgementes.

So shall I alwaye kepe thy lawe, yea,for euer and euer.

And I wyl walke at lybertie,for I seke thy commaundementes.

I wyll speake of thy testimonies euen before kynges,& wyll not be a= shamed.

My delyte shal be in thy commaū= dementes,whych I loue.

My handes also wyl I lyft vp vn= to thy commaundementes whych I loue,and my talkinge shall be of thy statutes.

O thynke vpō thy seruaunt as cō= cerning thy worde,wherin thou hast caused me to put my trust. zain, G

For it is my cōfort in my trouble, yea, thy word quickeneth me. i.Macha. xii.b *Iohn.vi.g.

The proud haue me greatly in dert= sion,yet shrinke not I from thy law.

I remembre thy euerlastinge iud= gemētes(O Lorde,)& am comforted.

I am horrible afrayde for the vngodly, that forsake thy lawe.

Thy statutes are my songes in the house of my pylgrymage.

I thinke vpon thy name (o Lorde) in the night season, & kepe thy lawe.

It is myne owne, for I kepe thy cõmaundementes.

Heth ה

* Thou art my portion (o Lorde,) I am purposed to kepe thy lawe.

Nu. xviii. 6.

I make myne humble peticiõ in thy presence w̃ my whole hart, o be mercyful vnto me according vnto thy word.

I cal myne owne wayes to remẽbrance, & turne my fete into thy testimonies.

I make haste, & prolonge not the tyme, to kepe thy commaundementes.

The congregations of the vngodly haue robbed me, but I forgat not thy lawe.

Psa. lxii. a

* At mydnight stande I vp, to geue thankes vnto the, for the iudgemẽtes of thy righteousnes.

I am a companion of al thẽ ỹ feare the, and kepe thy commaundementes.

Psa. xxxiii. b.

* The earth (o Lord) is ful of thy mercy, O teache me thy statutes.

Teth. ט

O Lord thou hast dealte frendely with thy seruaunte, accordinge vnto thy worde.

O teache me kyndneſſe, noꝛtoure, and knowledge, foꝛ I beleue thy cõmaundements.

Before I was troubled, I wente wronge: but now I kepe thy woꝛde.

*Thou arte good and frendly, O teache me thy ſtatutes. Mat.xix.a

The proude ymagyne lyes vpõ me, but I kepe thy commaundementes wyth my whole harte.

Theyꝛ harte is as fat as brawne, but my delyte is in thy lawe.

It is good foꝛ me that I haue ben in trouble, ỹ I may learne thy ſtatutes

The lawe of thy mouth is dearer vnto me, then thouſandes of golde & ſyluer.

*Thy handes haue made and faſhioned me, O geue me vnderſtãding that I maye learne thy commaundementes. Iod K. Geneſ.i.a Iob.x.a

They that feare the, wyll be glad whan they ſe me, becauſe I put my truſt in thy woꝛde.

I knowe (o Lorde) that thy iudgementes are ryghte, and that thou of very faythfulneſſe haſt cauſed me be troubled.

O let thy mercyfull kyndneſſe be my comforte, accoꝛdynge to the promyſe that thou haſt made vnto thy

seruaunte.

O let thy louynge mercyes come vnto me, that I maye lyue, for thy lawe is my delyte.

Let the proude be confounded, which handle so falsely agayust me.

But let soch as feare the, & knowe thy testimonyes be turned vnto me.

O let my hart be vndefiled in thy statutes, that I be not ashamed.

Caph

My soule longeth for thy saluacion I for my trust is in thy worde.

Mine eyes longe sore for thy worde, saying: Oh whan wylt thou comforte me?

Psalmo xxxviii, a & lxxxix. b

*For I am become lyke a botel in smoke, yet do not I forget thy statutes.

Jerem. ii. b

*How many are the dayes of thy seruaũt? Whã wylt thou be auenged of myne aduersaries?

Jerem. ii. b

*The proude haue dygged pyttes for me, which are not after the law.

All thy cõmaundementes ar true, they persecute me falsely: O be thou my helpe.

They haue almoste made an ende of me vpon earth, but I forsake not thy commaundementes.

O quycken me after thy louyng kindnes, and so shal I kepe the testi-

monies

monyes of thy mouth.

O lorde, *thy word endureth for euer in heauen. Lamed M

Thy trueth alſo remayneth from one generacyō to another: thou haſt layde the foundacion of the earth, & it abydeth. pſa.xxii.b and.cxvi.a Eſay.xl.a Math.v.b & .xxiiii.c

They cōtinue this day according to thine ordinãce, for al thīges ſerue the

Yf my delyte were not in thy law, I ſhulde perysshe in my trouble.

I wil neuer forget thy cōmaūdemēntes, for wt them thou quyckenest me.

I am thine, oh helpe me, for I ſeke thy commaundementes.

The vngodly lay wayte for me to deſtroy me, but I conſydre thy teſtymonyes.

I ſee that al thynges come to an ende, but thy cōmaundemente is exceadynge broade.

O what a loue haue I vnto thy law! al the day long is my talkyng of it. Mem M

Thou thorow thy cōmaundement haſt made me wyſer then myne enemyes for it is euer by me.

*I haue more vnderſtādyng then al my teachers, for thy teſtymonyes, are my ſtudye. Deu.xii.a

Yea, I am wyſer thē the aged, for I kepe thy commaundementes.

I

I refrayne my fete from euery euel way, that I maye kepe thy wordes.

I shrenke not from thy iudgemen tes, for thou teachest me.

Ezech. ii b
and. iii a
ps. xviii. b

*O how swete ar thy wordes vn to my throte: yea, more the hony vn to my mouthe.

Thorowe thy cōmaundementes I get vnderstādyng: therfore hate I al false wayes

Num.

*Thy worde is a lanterne vnto my fete, and a lyght vnto my pathes.

O
ii ee. xvii. d
ps. xviii. b
Dzq. i. vi. c

I haue swore & am stedfastly pur poled, to kepe the iudgemētes of thy ryghteousnesse.

I am troubled aboue measure, quic ken me (o lord,) accordinge vnto thy worde.

Let the frewyll offerynges of my mouth please the (o lord,) & teach me thy iudgementes.

Iud. xii. a.
Iob. xiii. b

*My soule is alway in my hand. yet do not I forget thy lawe.

The vngodly haue layd a snare for me, but yet swarue not I from thy commaundementes.

Thy testimonies haue I claymed, as mine heretage forever, and why? They are the very ioye of my hart.

I applye myne hert to fulfil thy statutes alway, euen vnto the ende.

I hate the vngodly, but thy lawe do I loue. Samech.

Thou arte my defence and ſhylde, my truſte is in thy worde.

Away fro me ye wicked, I wyl kepe the commaundementes of my god.

O ſtabliſhe me accordinge vnto thy worde, that I may lyue, & let me not be diſapoynted of my hope.

Holde thou me vp, and I ſhall be ſafe euer, I ſhal euer be talkig of thy ſtatutes.

Thou treadeſt downe al them that depart frō thy ſtatutes, for they ymagyne but deceate.

Thou puttest away al the vngodly of the earth lyke droſſe, therfore loue I thy teſtimonies.

My fleſhe trēbleth for feare of the, & I am afrayed of thy iudgementes.

I deale with the thing that is lawful & ryght, O geue me not ouer vnto myne oppreſſours. Ain

Be thou ſurety for thy ſeruaunt, to do hym good, that the proude do me no wronge.

Myne eyes are waſted away with lokyng for thy health, & for the worde of thy ryghteouſneſſe.

O deale with thy ſeruaunt accordinge vnto thy louyng mercye, and

teache

teache me thy statutes.

I am thy seruaunt, O graunt me vnderstandinge, that I maye knowe thy testimonyes.

It is tyme for the (O Lorde) too laye to thyne hand, for they haue destroyed thy lawe.

For I loue thy commaundementes about golde and precious stone.

Therfore holde I strayght al thy commaundementes, & al false wayes I vtterly abhorre.

Thy testimonies are wonderfull, therfore doeth my soule kepe them.

Mo
M

deut. iiii. a
psa. cxviii b
I mat. xi. c

When thy worde goeth forth,* it geueth lyght & vnderstanding: † euen vnto babes.

I open my mouth, and drawe in my breath, for I desyre thy cõmaundementes.

O loke thou vpon me, & be mercyfull, as thou vsest to do vnto those that loue thy name.

Dirie my goynges after thy word, that no wyckednes raygne in me.

O delyuer me from the wrongeous dealinges of men, and so shall I kepe thy commaundementes.

Shew the lyght of thy countenaūce vnto thy seruaunt, and learne me thy statutes.

Myne

Myne eyes gushe out with water, because men kepe not thy lawe.

Ryghteous art thou (O lorde,) & zadi
true is thy iudgemente. S

The testimonies that ꝓ hast cõmaunded, are exceding righteous & trewe.

* My zele hath euen consumed me, because myne enemies haue forgotꝫ thy wordes. psa.lxviii. b.

Thy word is tryed to ꝓ vttermost, and thy seruaunt loueth it. Iohn.ti. b

I am smal, & of no reputatiõ: yet do not I forget thy cõmaundemẽtes.

Thy righteousnes is an euerlasting righteousnes, and thy lawe is trewe.

Trouble and heauynes haue taken holde vpon me, yet is my delyte in thy commaundementes.

The righteousnes of thy testymonies is euerlasting, o graunt me vnderstanding, and I shal lyue.

I cal with my whole hart, heare me (O lord) I wyl kepe thy statutes Coph
Yea, euẽ vpõ the do I cal, helpe me and I shal kepe thy testymonyes. T

Early in the morayng do I crye vnto the, for in thy word is my trust.

Myne eyes preuente the nyghte watches, that I myght be occupyed in thy wordes.

Heare my voyce (O lorde,) according

cordinge vnto thy louinge kyndnes, quycken me accordynge as thou arte wonte.

They draw nye that of malice persecute me, and are farre frō thy law.

Be thou nye at hand also (O lord) for thy promyses are faythfull.

As concernynge thy testimonies, I haue knowen euer sence the begynninge, that thou hast grounded them for euer.

Res ש O cōsydre myne aduersytie, & deliuer me, for I do not forget thy lawe.

Mayntayne thou my cause, & defende me: quicken me, according vnto thy wōrde.

Health is farre frō ꝑ vngodly, for they regarde not thy statutes.

Greate is thy mercye (O Lorde) quicken me as thou art wonte.

Many ther are that troubie me, & persecute me, yet do not I swarue frō thy testimonies.

It greeueth mē, whan I se, that the transgressours kepe not thy lawe.

Consydre (Lorde,) how I loue thy commaundementes, O quicken me in thy louing kyndnes.

Thy word is true frō euerlasting, all the iudgementes of thy righteousnes endure for euer more.

The

The prynces persecute me wythoute cause, but my harte standeth in awe of thy wordes. Sin. ☧

I am as glad of thy word, * as one that fyndeth great spoyles. Clay. cxix. a

As for lyes, I hate & abhorre them but thy lawe do I loue.

Seuē times a day do I prayse ꝓ. be cause of thy ryghteous iudgemētes.

Great is the peace that they haue which loue thy law, and they ar not offended at it.

Lord, I loke for thy sauing health, and do after thy commaundementes.

My soule kepeth thy testimonies, and loueth them exceadyngly.

I kepe thy commaundementes & testimonies, for al my wayes are before the.

Let my cōplaynte come before the (O Lorde,) geue me vnderstandynge, according vnto thy worde. That. ☧

Oh let my supplycation come before the, deliuer me according to thy promyse.

My lyppes shall speake of thy prayse, seynge thou hast taughte me thy statutes.

Yea, my tongue shal synge of thy word, for al thy commaundementes are ryghte.

Let thy hand helpe me, for I haue chosen thy commaundementes.

I longe for thy saluacion (O lorde) and thy lawe is my delyte.

Oh let my soule liue & praise the, that thy iudgemētes may helpe me.

I go astray, lyke a shepe that is lost: Oh seke thy seruaunte, for I do not forget thy commaundementes.

¶ Ad dominum cum tribularer.

The. C. xix. Psalme.

A Ionæ ii a

VVhan I am in trouble, * I call vpon the lorde, and he answereth me.

Delyuer my soule (O lorde) from lyinge lyppes, and from a deceatful tongue.

What rewarde shall be geuen, or done vnto the, thou false tongue?

Euen mighty and sharpe arowes, wyth whote burnynge coales.

Wo is me, that my banyshemente endureth so longe I dwel in the tabernacles sorowfull.

My soule hath long dwelt among them, that be enemyes vnto peace.

I laboured for peace, but whan I spake therof, they prepared them to battayll.

¶ Leuaui oculos meos in montes.

The. C. xx. Psalme.

I

I lyft vp mine eyes vnto ỹ hilles, A
from whence commeth my helpe?
* My helpe cõmeth euen from ps.cxxiii.a
the lorde: whych hath made heauen, and earth.

He wyl not suffre thy foote to be moued, & he that kepeth the, slepeth not.

Behold, he that kepeth Israel, doth neyther slombre nor slepe.

The lord hym selfe is thy kepar, the lord is thy defence vpõ thy ryght hande.

So that the Sũne shal not burne the by day, nether ỹ mõne by night.

The Lord preserued the from all euell, yea, it is the lorde that kepeth thy soule.

The lorde preserueth thy goynge out and thy commyng in, from thys tyme forth for euermore.

¶ Letatus sum in his que dicta sunt The.C xxi. A Psalme of Dauid.

I Was glad, whã they sayd vnto me: * We wyl go into the house of the lorde. A Esaye.ii.a Jer.xlii.a. micheas.iiii.a zach.viii.b

Our fete shall stand in thy gates, o Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded as a cytye, that is at vnyte in it selfe.

For there the trybes go vp, euen the

trybes of thee lorde: to testyfye vnto Israell, to geue thaukes vnto the name of the lorde.

B For ther is the seate of iudgemēt, euen the seate of the house of Dauid

O pray for the peace of Jerusalē: they shal prospere that loue the.

Peace be within thy walles, and plenteousnesse within thy palaces.

For my brethren, and cōpanyons sakes, I wyl wysshe the prosperyte.

Yea, because of ꝑ house of ꝑ lorde oure god, I wyl seke to do the good

C Leuaui oculos meos in montes.

The. C. xxii. Psalme.

A Vnto the lyft I vp mine eyes, *thou that dwellest in the heauens.

E.pa.vi.d. esay.lxvi.c

Behold, euen as the eyes of seruaūtes loke vnto the hādes of theyr maisters: & as the eyes of a mayde wayte vnto the handes of hyr maystresse: euen so oure eyes wayte vpon the lorde oure God, vntyll he haue mercye vpon vs.

Haue mercye vppon vs (o lorde,) haue mercy vpō vs, for we ar vtterly despyced.

Our soule is fylled wt the scornefull reproke of the welthy, & with the despytefulnesse of the proude.

Psal

℣ Nisi quia dominus erat in nobis.

The.Cxxiii. A psalme of Dauid.

YF the lord had not bene of our syde(now may Israel say:) Yf the lord had not ben of our syde, whan men rose vp agayns vs. A

*They had swalowed vs vp quick, whā they were so wrathfully displeased at vs. *Proue.i.a

*Yea,the waters had drowned vs, the streame had gone ouer our soule. *Esa.xliii.b

The depe waters of the proud had gone euen vnto our soule.

But praysed be the Lorde,whych hath not geuen vs ouer for a pray vnto theyr teeth.

Our soule is escaped,euē as a byrd out of the snare of ꝑ fouler:the snare is broken,and we are delyuered.

*Our helpe standeth in the name of the lorde, which hath made heauē, and earth. *Psa.cxx.a

℣ Qui confidunt in domino,sicut mons Syon.

The.Cxxiiii. Psalme.

THey that *put theyr trust in the lorde,are euen as thee mounte Sion:which may not be remoued,but standeth fast for euer. *Proue.x.d

The hylles stande aboute Jerusa-

lem, euen so standeth the lorde rounde about his people, frō this tyme forth for euer more.

That the rodde of the vngodlye come not into the lot of ỹ righteous: leaste the righteous put theyr hande vnto wickednes.

Do well (o lorde) vnto those that be good and trewe of harte.

As for suche as turne backe vnto theyr owne wickednes, the lorde shall leade them forth with the euil doers: but peace be vpon Israell.

Gala.vi.b

℣ In conuertendo dominus capti.

The. cxxv. Psalme.

A Whā the lord turneth agayne ỹ captiuite of Sion, then shal we be lyke vnto them that dreame.

Thā shal our mouth be fylled with laughter, and our tongue wyth ioye.

Then shal it be sayde amonge the Heathen: The lorde hath done greate thinges for them.

Yea, ỹ lord hath done great thinges for vs already, wherof we reioyce.

Turne our captiuitie (o lorde) as ỹ ryuers in the south.

Gala.vi.a

* They that sowe in teares, shall reape in ioye.

He that now goeth hys waye weping and beareth forth good sede, shal come

come agayne with ioye, & bringe hys sheaues wyth hym.

℣ Nisi dominus edificauerit domus

The.Cxxvi. A Psalme of Salomon

Except the lord buyld the house, A
they labour is but lost that buylde it.

* Except the lorde kepe the cytye, ꝑ watchman waketh but in vayne. Crod.i.d iiii.ee.ix.d

* It is but lost labour that ye ryse vp early, & take no rest, but eate the bread of carefulnes, for loke to whō it pleaseth hym he geueth it in slepe. Proue.x.c Eccle.xi.b Job.xxi.c

Lo, chyldren and the fruyte of thy wōbe, are an heretage and gyft that commeth of the lorde.

Lyke as the arowes in ꝑ hand of the giaunt: euen so are ꝑ yonge chyldren.

Happy is the man that hath hys quyuer ful of thē: they shal not be a-shamed, whan they speake with theyr enemyes in the gate.

℣ Beati omnes qui timent dominū.

The.Cxxvii. Psalme.

BLessed * are al they that feare ꝑ lorde, & walke in his wayes. A psa.xxxv.b

For thou shalt eate the labours of thyne owne handes: o wel is the, happye art thou.

Thy wife shal be as a fruteful vyne vpon the walles of thy house,

Thy chyldren lyke the olyue braū-
ches, rounde about thy table.

Lo, thus shall the man be blessed,
that feareth the Lorde.

Num.vi.d * The Lorde shall so blesse the oute
of Sion, that thou shalt se Jerusalē
in prosperite all thy lyfe longe.

Genes.l.b * Yea, that thou shalt se thy chyl-
Ro.xiii.a dres chyldren, & peace vpon Israell.
Job.xx.iii
c. ¶ Sepe expugnauerūt me a iuuētute.

The. cxxviii. Psalme.

A MAny a tyme haue they fought
agaynste me fro my youth vp,
(may Israel now saye.)

Yea, many a tyme haue they fought
agaynst me fro my youth vp, but they
haue not ouercome me.

The plowers plowed vpō my back,
and made longe forowes.

But the righteous Lord hath he-
wē the yocke of the vngodly in peces.

Let them be confounded & turned
backward, as many as haue cuyl wil
at Sion.

pl.xxxvi.a ‡ Let them be euen as haye vpon
the house toppes, whych wytthereth
before it be pluckte vp.

Wherof the mower fylleth not his
hand, neyther he that byndeth vp the
sheaues, hys bosome.

So that they whych goo by, saye
not

not so moche as: The lorde prosper you, we wysshe you good lucke in the name of the lorde.

¶ De profundis clamaui ad te domine

The.C.xxix.Psalme.

OUt of ꝑ depe I cal vnto the (o lorde:) lorde heare my voyce. A

Oh let thine eares cõsidre wel the voyce of my complaynt.

* Yf thou (lorde) wylte be extreme to mark what is done amysse, oh lord who may abyde it? Iob.ix.a pla.cxiii.a

But ther is mercy wyth the, that thou mayest be feared.

I loke for the lord, my soule doth wayte for hym, & in hys word is my truste.

My soule doth pacientlye abide the lorde, from the one mornynge to the other.

Let Israell trust in the lorde, for wyth the lord ther is mercy plenieous redemptyon.

* And he shal redeme Israel from al hys synnes. Esa.xlvii.a

¶ Domine non est exaltatũ cor meũ.

The.C.xxx.Psalme of Dauid.

LOrd, I am not hye myuded, I haue no proude lokes. A Eccle.iii.ꝑ

* I do not exercyse my selfe in

great matters, which ar to hie for me

But I refrayne my soule, & kepe it low lyke as a child that is wened frō his mother, yea, my soule is euen a wened chylde.

Let Israell trust in the lorde, from thys tyme forth for euermore.

℣ Memēto domine Dauid, & omnis

A The. cxxxi. Psalme.

ii. Regum xviii d. LOrd *remembre Dauid, and al hys trouble.

i. Paral. xxii. d *Howe he swarе vnto the lorde, and vowed a vowe vnto the mighty one of Jacob: I wyl not come wyth in thee tabernacle of my house, nor clyme into my bedde.

I wil not suffre mine eyes to slepe, nor myne eye lyddes to slombre.

Vntyl I fynde out a place for the lord, an habytacyon for the mygbtye one of Jacob.

Lo, we heard the same at Ephrata, and found it in the wood.

We wyll go into hys tabernacle, and fal downe before his footestoole.

ii. pa. vi. g *Aryse O lorde into thy restynge place, thou & the Arke of thy strēgth

ero. xxviii. a. *Let thy preestes be clothed with rygbteousnesse, and let thy saynctes reioyce.

Eph. vi b B For thy seruaunte Dauids sake turne

turne not away the presence of thyne anoynted.

*Thee lorde hath made a faythful othe vnto Dauid, and he shal not shrynke from it. ii.reg.vii.c i.par.xvii.b. pl.lxxxviii.a.

*Of ỹ frute of thy body shal I set vpon thy seate. *Actu.ii.d

Yf thy children wyl kepe my couenaunt, & my testimony that I shal learne thē: their childrē also shal syt vpon thy seate for euermore.

For the lorde hath chosen Syon, to be an habitatiō for him selfe hath he chosen her.

Thys shalbe my rest, here wyl I dwel: for I haue a delyte therein.

I wyl bleſſe hyr vytayles with increase, and * wyl satysfye hyr poore wyth breade. pſal.xxxi.d

I wyl decke her priestes *wyth health, and hyr sayntes shal reioyce and be glad. Eſa.lxi.b

Ther shall I make the *horne of Dauid to florysshe, I haue ordayned a lanterne for myne anoynted. Luke.i.f *i.ſ.Reg. xi.c.xv.a

As for his enemies, I shal clothe them with shame, but vpon him selfe shal hys name florish.

¶Ecce quā bonum & quam iocundū

The.Cxxxii. A Psalme of Dauid.

Beholde

℣ Eph.iiii.a Philii.ii.a

BEhold + how good and ioyful a thyng it is, brethren to dwell to geather in vnyte.

Ero.xxx.d Leui.viii.b

It is lyke that precious * oyntmēt vpon the head, that rāne down vnto the beerd, euen vnto Aarons beerd & wēt down to ỳ skyrtes of his clothig

Dio.xix.b

* Lyke the deawe of Hermō, which fell vpon the hyl of Syon.

For there the lorde promysed his blessyng and lyfe for euermore.

℣ Ecce nunc benedicite dominū.

The .C. xxxiii. Psalme

℣ Pla.c xii.a c xxxiiii.a.

BEholde, * O prayse the lorde all ye seruauntes of the lord, ye that by nyght stand in the house of the lorde.

ii.tim.ii,b

* O lyft vp your hādes in the Sāctuary, and prayse the lord.

Num,vi,d

* The lorde that made heauen and earth, blesse the out of Syon.

℣ Laudate nomen domini laudate.

The .C. xxxiiii. Psalme.

℣ Psal,cxii,a c xxxiii.a

OPrayse the name of the lorde, prayse it o ye seruauntes of the lorde.

Ye ỳ stād in the house of the lord, in the courtes of the house of our god

O prayse the lorde, for the lorde is gracious: o syng prayses vnto his name for it is louelye.

For

‡ For why? The lorde hath chosen Jacob vnto him selfe, and Israell for his owne possession. Deu.iiii.c and.x.c.

For I knowe that thee Lorde is greate, and that oure lorde is aboue all goddes.

Whatsoeuer the lorde pleaseth, that doeth he in heauē and in earth, in the sea, and in all depe places.

‡ He bringeth furth the cloudes frō the endes of the world, he turneth the lyghtenynges vnto rayne, bryngyng thee Wyndes oute of theyr treasures. B Jerem. x.c and.li.c.

* Whych smote the fyrst borne of Egipt, both of man and beast. Exo.xii.a.

* He hath sent tokens & wonders into the myddest of the (o thou lande of Egypt,) vpon Pharao and al hys seruauntes. Exod.vii. viii.ix.x.

* Whych smote diuerse nations, and slewe myghty kynges. Jolu.xii.a

* Sihō king of the Amorites, Og the kyng of Basan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan. Nu.xxi.c Deu.iii.a.

And gaue theyr land for an heretage, for an heretage vnto Israel hys people.

Thy name (O Lorde) endureth for euer, so doeth thy memoryall (O

Lorde

Lorde)from one generation too another.

Deutero xxxii.c.

* For the Lorde wyll auenge hys people,and be gratious vnto hys seruauntes.

C psa.cxxxv.b esa.xliii b Jerem.x.a Baru.vi a

*As for the ymages of the Heathen they are but syluer & gold, the worke of mens handes.

They haue mouthes,& speake not: eyes haue they,but they se not.

They haue eares,& yet they heare not:nether is ther any breath in theyr mouthes.

They that make thē,are lyke vnto them:and so ar al they that put their trust in them.

Prayse the lord ye house of Israel, prayse the Lord,ye house of Aaron.

Prayse the lord,ye house of Leui,ye that feare the lorde,prayse the lorde.

Praysed be the lorde out of Syon, whych dwelleth at Jerusalem.

Cxxxv. Confitemini domino quoniam bonus.

Alleluya. The.cxxxv.Psalme.

A Jud.xiii.c Esa.c v.a c vi.a.and c xvii.a. i.Macha. iii.c. Deu.x.b

O *Geue thankes vnto the lorde for he is gracious,& hys mercy endureth for euer.

O geue thanckes vnto the †God of all goddes,for hys mercy endureth

for

for euer.

O thancke the lorde, of all lordes, for hys mercy endureth for euer.

*Which only doeth great wōders, for his mercy endureth for euer. Jud.xiii.d psal lxxi.c

Which by his wysdō made the heauens, for his mercy endureth for euer. Job. xxxviii.a

*Which layde out the earth aboue the waters, for hys mercye endureth for euer. psa.xxxi.a

* Which hath made great lyghtes, for hys mercy endureth for euer. Genesi.i.b

The Sunne to rule the day, for his mercy endureth for euer.

The Moone and the starres to gouerne the nyght, for hys mercy endureth for euer.

* Which smote Egypt wyth theyr fyrst borne, for hys mercye endureth for euer. Exod.xii.c

And brought out Israel frō among thē, for hys mercy endureth for euer.

With a myghty hand, and a stretched out arme: for his mercy endureth for euer. B

Which diuided the read sea into partes, for his mercy endureth for euer.

*And made Israel to go thorowe the middest of it, for his mercy endureth for euer. exo xiiii.c.

But as for Pharao & his hoost, he

ouer

ouerthrew the in the read sea, for hys mercy endureth for euer.

Exo. xv. xvi xvii. ‡ Whyche led hys people thorowe the wyldernes, for hys mercye endureth for euer.

Josu. xii. a * Which smote greate kynges, for hys mercy endureth for euer.

Yea, and slew myghty kynges, for his mercy endureth for euer.

Nu. xxi. c Deu. iii. a. * Sihon kyng of the Amorites, for his mercy endureth for euer.

And Og the kynge of Basan, for hys mercye endureth for euer.

And gaue away theyr land for an heretage, for hys mercy endureth for euer.

Euen for an heretage vnto Israel, hys seruaut, for hys mercye endureth for euer.

℣ Judi. ii. iii. xvi. iiii. * Which remembreth vs, whā we are in trouble, for his mercy endureth for euer.

Psa. cxlvi. d * Which geueth foode vnto al flesh, for hys mercy endureth for euer.

O geue thākes vnto the God of heauen, for hys mercy endureth for euer.

℣ Super flumina Babylonis, illic.

The. C xxvi. Psalme.

℟ BY the * waters of Babylon we sat downe & wept, whan we remembred Sion.

As

As for oure harpes, we hanged
thē vp vpō the wyllye trees, that are
therein:

Thē, they that led vs awaye cap-
tyue, required of vs a song, & melody
in our heynesse: Singe vs one of the
songes of Syon.

* How shal we syng the lordes sōg mat. vbi. a.
in a straunge lande.

Yf I forget the (o Jerusalem) let
my ryght hande be forgotten.

Yf I do not remembre the, let my
tōgue cleue to the rooke of my mouth:
yea, yf I prefere not Jerusalē in my
mynthe.

* Remēbre the chyldren of Edom Jer. xlix. b
(o lord) in the day of Jerusalē, how Ezr. xxv. b
they sayd: Downe wyth it, downe wyth Abacu. i. a
it, euen to the grounde.

* O daughter of Babylon, thou Esa. xlvii. c
shalt come to mysery thy selfe: yea, hap- Jere. l. & li.
py shal he be that rewardeth thee as
thou hast serued vs.

Blessed shal he be, that taketh thy
chyldren, & throweth them agaynste
the stones.

Cxxxvii. Confitebor tibi domine in toto
The. Cxxxvii. Psalme of Dauid

I Wyl geue thankes vnto the (o
lorde) wyth my whole harte,
euen before thee Goddes wyll I
synge

Psal.v.a. synge prayses vnto the.

* I wyll worshyppe towarde thy holye tẽple, and prayse thy name, because of thy louynge kyndnesse, and truth: for thou hast magnyfyed thy worde, accordynge vnto thy greate name.

Whã I cal vpon the, thou hearest me, & endewest my soule wyth moch strength.

All the kynges of the earth shall prayse the (o lorde) whan they heare the wordes of thy mouth.

Yea, they shal syng in the wayes of the lord, that great is the glory of the lorde.

psa.xxxii b and.xxxi. a * For though the lorde be hyghe yet hath he respect vnto the lowly: as for the proud, he beholdeth him a farre of.

Though I walke in the myddest of trouble, yet shalt thou refresh me: thou shalt stretch forth thyne handes vpon the furyousnesse of myne enemyes, & thy ryghte hande shal saue me.

The lord shal make good for me, yea, thy mercy (o lorde) endureth for euer: * despyse not thẽ the worke of thyne owne handes.

tob.xiiii. b

¶ Domine probasti me, et cognouisti

The

The.Cxxxviii. A psalme of Dauid

O Lord, thou searchest me out, & knowest me. A

Thou knowest my down sittyng, and myne vprysing, thou vnderstandest my thoughtes a farre of.

* Thou art about my pathes, & about my bed, & spiest out al my wayes Pro.xxx.b Jeremi x.d

For lo, ther is not a worde in my tongue, but thou (O lord) knowest it al together.

Thou hast fashyoned me behynd & before, and layd thyne hand vpō me.

Soch knowlcdge is to wōderful & excellēt for me, I cā not attain vnto it

* Wherfore shall I go then from thy spirite? Or whether shal I flie frō thy presence? Amos.ix.a

* Yf I clyme vp into heauen, thou art there: yf I go downe to hel, thou arte there also. Jer.xxiii.d

Yf I take the wynges of the morninge, and remayne in the vttermost parte of the sea.

Euen ther also shal thy hand leade me, & thy ryght hād shal hold me. B

Yf I say: Paraduenture the darkenes shal couer me, then shal my nighe be turned to daye.

Yea, the darknes is no darkenesse vnto the, but the nyght is as clare as

the day: the darkneſſe, and lyght are both a lyke.

For my reynes are thine, thou haſt couered me in my mothers wombe.

I wyl geue thãkes vnto the, for I am wonderouſly made: maruaylous are thy workes, & that my ſoule knoweth ryght wel.

My bones are not hyd from the, though I be made ſecretly, & faſhioned beneth in the earth

C Thyne eyes ſe myne vnperfectnes, they ſtand al writtẽ in the boke: my dayes were faſhioned: whã as yet ther was not one of them.

How deare ar thy coũſels vnto me o god? O how great is the ſũme of thẽ?

Yf I tel them, they are mo in nõbre then the ſãde: whan I wake vp, I am preſent with the.

Wylt thou not ſlay the wicked (Oh god,) that the bloude thyrſtye might depart frõ me?

For they ſpeake vnryght of the, thine enemies exalt them ſelues preſumptuouſly.

I hate them (O lord) that hate the, and I may not away with thoſe that ryſe vp agaynſt the.

Yea, I hate thẽ right ſore, therfore
Pſal. xxvi. a are they myne enemyes.

* Try me (o god,) and ſeke thes

ground of myne harte: proue me, and
examen my thoughtes.

Loke well, yf ther be any waye of
wickednes in me, and leade me in the
waye euerlasting.

¶ Eripe me domine ab homine.

The.Cxxxix. A psalme of Dauid.

O Delyuer me (O Lorde) from the
deuyl men, oh preserue me, from
the wycked men. A

Which ymagine mischefe in theyr
hartes, & stirre vp strife al ꝑ day longe

They sharpen theyr tōgues lyke a
serpente: * Adders poyson is vnder
theyr lyppes. Sela. Rom.iii.b

Kepe me (o Lorde) from the hande
of the vngodly, preserue me from the
wicked men, which are purposed to o-
uerthrow my goynges.

* The proude haue layd a snare ꝑsa.lvi.b
for me, & spred a net abrode w̄ coardes:
yea, & set traps in my waye. Sela.

But my saying is vnto the Lorde
Thou art my God, heare the voyce of
my prayer, O Lorde.

O Lord God, thou strength of my
health, thou hast couered my head in
the daye of battayle. B

Let not the vngodly haue his desire
(o Lord,) let him not haue his purpo-
se, least they be to proude. Sela.

Psa.vii.b * Let the mischefe of theyr owne lyppes fall vpon the head of thē, that compasse me about.

Let whote burning coales fal vpō thē, let thē be cast into ꝑ fyre, & into ꝑ pyt, that they neuer ryse vp agayne.

A mā ful of wordes shal not prospet vpō earth: a malicious & wicked person shalbe hunted awaye, & destroyed.

Sure I am that the Lord wyl auēge the poore, and mayntayn the cause of the helpelesse.

The righteous also shal geue thankes vnto thy name, and the iust shall continue in thy syght.

¶ Domine clamaui ad te exaudi.

The. cxl A Psalme of Dauid.

A LOrde, I call vpon the, haste the vnto me, and consydre my voyce whan I crye vnto the.

Let my prayer be set forth in thy Exo.xxx.b syght, as the * incense, and let the lyf- * Numeri xvi.a. tyng vp of my hāndes be an * euening sacrifice.

Eccl.xxii.c * Set a watch (O Lord) before my mouthe, yea, a watche at thee doze of my lyppes.

O let not myne harte be enclyned to any euyl thynges, to be mynded as the vngodly or wicked mē: least I eat of soch thynges as please them.

Let

Let the righteous(rather)ſmite me frēdly,& reproue me:ſo wyl I take it, as though he had poured oyle vpō my head:it ſhal not hurte my head,yea I wyl praye yet for their wickednes.

Their iudges ſtomble at the ſtone, yet heare they my wordes,that they be ioyefull. B.

Our bones lye ſcattered before the pyt,lyke as whan one graueth & diggeth vp the grounde.

But myne eyes loke vnto the,O lorde God:in the is my truſte, oh caſte not out my ſoule.

Kepe me frō the ſnare whych they haue layed for me,and from the trappes of the wicked doers.

Let the vngodlye fall into their owne nettes together,vntil I be gone by them.

C ii. Voce mea ad dominum clamaui.

The,C xli. A pſalme of Dauid.

I *Crye vnto the lorde wyth my voyce,yea,euē vnto the lorde do I make my ſupplication. A pſ.lxxvi.&

I poure out my complaynt before him,and ſhewe hym of my trouble.

Whā my ſpirite is in heauines,for thou knoweſt my pathe:in the waye wher in I walke,*haue they priuely layd a ſnare for me. Pſa.lvi.b & cxxix.B

My hope & my castel, my defence, and my deliuerer, my shylde in whom I trust, whych gouerneth the people that is vnder me.

psal.viii.b *Lorde, what is mā, that thou hast soch respect vnto him? Or the sōne of man, that thou so regardest him?

Man is lyke a thyng of nought, Job.viii.a *his dayes passe away like a shadow.

Bowe thy heauens (o Lorde,) and come downe, touche the mountaines, that they may smoke wythall.

B Sende forth the lyghtenynge and scatter them, shute out thyne arowes and consume them.

Sende downe thyne hande from aboue, delyuer me, and take me out of the greate waters, from the hand of straunge chyldren.

Whose mouth talketh of vanyte & their ryght hand is a ryght hande of falshede.

That I maye synge a newe songe vnto the (o god,) and syng prayses vnto the vpon a ten strynged lute.

Thou that geuest victory vnto kynges, & hast delyuered Dauid thy seruaunt from the peryl of the swearde.

Saue me, and deliuer me from the
L hād of straūge childrē, whose mouth talketh of vanite, & their ryght hād

is a ryghte hande of falshed.

* That oure sonnes maye growe vp as the yōge plantes, and that our daughters may be as the polished corners of the temple. deu xxxiii a.

That oure graues maye be full, & pleuteous vp al maner of stoare: that our shepe may bring forth thousādes, & hūdreth thousādes in our villages

That oure oxen maye be stronge to labour, that ther be no mischaūce, no decay, and no complaining in our stretes.

Happye are the people that be in soch a case: * yea, blessed are the people which haue the lord for theyr god pla.xxxiii b

¶ Exaltabo te deus meus rex. &

The.Cxliiii. A psalme of Dauid

I Wyl magnifie the, o my god & kyng, & I wyl prayse thy name for euer and euer. A

Euerye daye wyl I geue thankes vnto the, and praise thy name for euer and euer.

Greate is the lorde, and marueylous, worthy to be praised: ther is no ende of hys greatnes.

One generacyon shall prayse thy workes vnto another, & declare thy power.

As for me, I wyl be talking of thy

worshyp

I loke vpon my right hand, and see ther is no man that wyll know me.

Jer.xxv.a * I haue no place to flye vnto, no man careth for my soule.

Wherfore do I crye vnto ỹ (o lorde) and saye: Thou art my hope and my portion, in the lande of the lyuinge.

Consydre my complaynt, for I am brought very lowe.

O delyuer me fro my persecuters, for they are to stronge for me.

Bring my soule out of prison, that I may geue thankes vnto thy name: which thing yf thou wilt graunt me, then shall the righteous resorte vnto my company.

Cli Domine exaudi orationẽ meam The. C xlii. A Psalme of Dauid

A Psa.Li.a HEare * my prayer (o lord) consyder my desyre: aunswere me for thy trueth & righteousnes sake.

Job.iiij.b xv.b xxv. * And entre not into iudgement with thy seruaunt, for in thy syght shal no man lyuing be iustyfyed.

For the enemy persecuteth my soule, he smyteth my lyfe down to ỹ ground: he layeth me in the darckenesse, as the dead men of the worlde.

Therfore is my spirite vexed within me, * my hart within me is desolate.

psal.lxxvij.a. * Yet do I remembre the tymes paste.

I

I muse vpō al thy workes, yet I exer
cise my self in ꝑ workes of thy hādes

* I stretche my handes vnto the, my soule coueth vnto the oute of the thyrsty lande. Sela. Psa.lxxxvi.a

Heare me (o lord,) and that soone, for my spirite waxeth faynt: hide not thy face fro me, lest I be like vnto thē that go downe into the graue. B.

Oh let me heare thy louyng kind nes by tymes in the mornyng, for in the is my trust: shewe thou me the way, that I shuld walke in, for I lift vp my soule vnto the.

Delyuer me (o lorde) fro myne enemyes, for I resort vnto the.

Teache me to do the thynge that pleaseth the, for thou art my god: let thy louing spirite leade me forth vnto the lande of ryghteousnes.

Quicken me (o lord) for thy names sake, and for thy ryghteousnes sake bryng my soule out of trouble.

And of thy goodnes scatter mine enemyes abrode, and destroy al them ꝑ vexe my soule, for I am thy seruāt

¶ Benedictus dominus meus rep.

The. C xliii. A ꝑsalme of Dauid.

BLessed be thee lorde my refuge, * whych teacheth my hādes to warre, and my fyngers to fyght. Psa.xviii.b ii. Regum xxii.c

My hope & my castel, my defence, and my deliuerer, my shylde in whom I trust, whych gouerneth the people that is vnder me.

psal.viii.b *Lorde, what is mā, that thou hast soch respect vnto him? Or the sōne of man, that thou so regardest him?

Man is lyke a thyng of nought, Job.viii.a *his dayes passe away like a shadow

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Sende downe thyne haude from aboue, delyuer me, and take me out of the greate waters, from the hand of straunge chyldren.

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That I maye synge a newe songe vnto the (o god,) and syng prayses vnto the vpon a ten stringed lute.

Thou that geuest victory vnto kynges, & hast delyuered Dauid thy seruaunt from the peryl of the swearde.

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* That oure sonnes maye growe vp as the yōge plantes, and that our daughters may be as the polished corners of the temple. deu xxxii a.

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That oure oxen maye be stronge to labour, that ther be no mischaūce, no decay, and no complaining in our stretes.

Happye are the people that be in soch a case: * yea, blessed are the people which haue the lord for theyr god pſa.xxxiii b

¶ Exaltabo te deus meus rex. &

The.Cxliiii. A psalme of Dauid

I Wyl magnifie the, o my god & kyng, & I wyl prayse thy name for euer and euer. A

Euerye daye wyl I geue thankes vnto the, and praise thy name for euer and euer.

Greate is the lorde, and maruayslous, worthy to be praised: ther is no ende of hys greatnes.

One generacyon shall prayse thy workes vnto another, & declare thy power.

As for me, I wyl be talking of thy worshyp

worshyppe, thy glory, thy prayse, and wonderous workes.

So that men shal speake of the might of thy marueylous actes, and tel of thy greatnes.

The memorial of thyne aboundaūte kyndnesse shalbe shewed, & men shall synge of thy righteousnes.

ero.xliii.a psal.lxxxv c.Lii.a * The lord is gracious & mercyful, long sufferynge & of great goodnes.

The lord is louing vnto euery mā, & hys mercy is ouer al hys workes.

B All thy workes praise the (o lord,) & thy sayntes geue thankes vnto the.

They shew the glory of thy kingdō, and talke of thy power.

That thy power, thy glory, & mighty tines of thy kingdō might be knowē vnto men.

Luke.i.c dan. vii.c and vii.d. * Thy kyngdom is an euerlasting kyngdō, and thy dominyō endureth thorow out al ages.

Psa.xliiii b.xxxiii.c xxxvi.d pro.xxiiii c * The lord vpholdeth all such as shuld fal, & lyfteth vp all those that be downe.

The eyes of al wayte vpō the, & ȳ geuest them their meat in due seasō.

C pla.cxlv d. * Thou openest thyne hande & fyllest al thinges liuing vō pleuteousnes.

The lord is righteous in all hys wayes & holy in al hys workes.

The

*The lorde is nye vnto al them that cal vpon him, yea, al soch as cal vpon hym faythfully. deut.iiii.a

He fulfylleth the desyre of thē that feare hym, he heareth theyr crye, and helpeth them.

The lorde preserueth al them that loue him, but scattereth abrode al the vngodlye.

My mouth shal speake the prayse of the lord. And let al flesshe geue thākes vnto hys holy name.

Benedicat omnis caro nomen sanctum eius.

Alleluya. The.Cxlv.Psalme.

PRayse the Lord (*o my soule) Alwhile I lyue wyl I prayse the lorde: yea, as longe as I haue any beyng, I wyl synge prayses vnto my God. psa.cxlii.a

*O put not your trust in Princes, nor in the chyldren of men, for ther is no helpe in them. psa.cxlvii.a

For whan the breath of man goeth forth, he shal turne agayn to his erth, and so al his thoughtes perishe.

Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his helpe, & whose hope is in the lorde hys God.

*Which made heauē and earth, the sea, & al that ther in is, which kepeth his promyse for euer. Act.xiiii.e. apo.xxiiii.b.

Which helpeth them to right that

suffer

sucke wyll̃ge, which fedeth the hõgry.

The lord lowseth men out of pri-
son, ther Lorde geueth syghte to thee
blynde.

The lorde helpeth thē vp that are
fallen, the lord loueth the righteous.

The lorde careth for the straūgers,
he defendeth the fatherles & wydow,
as for the way of the vngodly: he tur
neth it vp syde downe.

The lord thy God (o Sion) is king
for euermore, and throwe out al ge-
nerations.

Laudate dominum, quoniam.
Alleluya The. C xlvi. Psalme.

A O prayse the lord, for it is a good
thing to syng prayses vnto our
God: yea, a ioyfull & pleasaunt thing
is it to be thankeful.

The lorde shall buylde vp Jerusa-
lem, & gather togeather the outcastes
of Israell.

He healeth the contrite in harte, &
byndeth vp theyr woundes.

Eccl. xl.d * He telleth the numbre of the sta-
res, & calleth thē all by theyr names.

Great is oure lorde, & great is hys
power, yea, his wysdom is infinite.

The lord setteth vp the meke, and
B bringeth the vngodlye downe to the
grounde.

* O synge vnto the lorde with thanke|geuyng, synge prayses vpō the harpe vnto our God. i.Esd.iii.c

Whych coueryth the heauen wyth cloudes, prepareth rayne for the earth * and maketh the grasse to grow vpon the mountaynes. psal.c.xlvii.b

Which geueth fodder vnto the cattell, & * fedeth the yonge rauens that call vpon hym. Job. xxxviii.d

He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse, nether delyteth he in any mans legges.

But the lordes delyte is in them, that feare him, and put theyr trust in hys mercy.

Lauda Jerusalem dominum.

The.Cxlvii. Psalme.

THis psalme do ꝓ Hebrues ioyne vnto it that goeth before.

PRayse thee lorde o Jerusalem, A prayse thy God o Syon.

For he maketh faste the barres of thy gates, and blesseth thy children wythin the.

He maketh peace in thy borders, & fylleth the with the floure of wheate.

* He sendeth forth his commaun|dement vpō earth, his word runneth swyftely. Genesi.i.b

He geueth snow lyke wolle, & scat|tereth

sereth the horestroni lyke ashes.

He casteth forth hys yse lyke morsels, who is able to abyde hys frost?

He sendeth out hys worde, & melteth them: he blowyth wyth his wynde, and the waters flowe.

Deut iiii.a *He shewyth his worde vnto Jacob, hys statutes and ordinaunces vnto Israell.

He hath not dealt so wyth all the Heathē, nether haue they knowledge of hys lawes.

℣ Laudate dominum de celis:

Alleluya The .cxlviii. Psalme.

A PRayse the lord of heauē, prayse him in the heyghte.

Prayse him al ye angels of hys, prayse hym all hys hoost.

Prayse hym Sunne and Moone, prayse him al ye starres and lyghte.

Prayse him all ye heauens, and ye waters, that be vnder the heauens.

Let thē prayse the name of the lorde, *for he cōmaunded, and they were made.

Psa.xxxiii.b.

He hath made them fast for euer and euer: he hath geuen theym a lawe whych shall not be broken.

Prayse the lorde vpon the earth, ye whalefyshes and all depes.

B Fyre and hayle, snow and vapors, wynde

wynd & storme, * fulfylling his word (ps. cxlvii)

Mountaynes & all hylles, frutefull trees, and al Ceders.

Beastes & all catell, wormes and fetthered foules.

Kynges of the earth, & all people, princes and al iudges of the world.

Yonge men & maydens, olde men & childrenzlet them praise ỹ name of the lord, for his name only is excellēt, & his praise aboue heauen and earth

He exalteth the horne of his people, al his saynctes shal praise him, the children of Israel, euē the people that serueth hym. Alleluya.

℣ Cāntate domino canticum nouum.

The.cxlix.psalme Alleluya.

O Sing * vnto the lord, a new sōg let the congregatyō of saynctes prayse hym. A (Esa. xlii.b)

Let Israel reioyce in him that made him, & let the children of Sion be ioyful in theyr kynge.

Let them praise hys name in the daūce, let thē syng praises vnto hym with tabrettes and harpes.

For the lord hath pleasure in hys people, and helpeth the meke harted.

Let the saynctes bee ioyfull myth glorye, let them reioyce in theyr beddes.

Let

Let the prayses of god be in theyr
Hebr.xii.c mouth, * & sharpe swearddes in theyr
handes.

To be auenged of the Heythen, &
to rebuke the people.

To binde theyr kynges in chaines,
and theyr nobles with lynkes of yrō

That they may be auēged of them
Deu.xxxii.f *as it is wrytte: Soch honour haue
al hys sayntes. Alleluya.

℣ Laudate dominū in sanctis eius.

The.cl.Psalme Alleluya

O prayse the lord in hys sanctua
ry: prayse him in ꝑ firmament
of hys power.

Praise him in his noble actes, prai-
se hym in hys excellente greatnesse

Prayse hym in the sounde of the
trompet: prayse hym vpon the lute &
harpe.

Prayse him in the cymbals & daun
ce, praise him vpon the stringes and
pype.

Prayse hym vpon the wel tuned
cymbals, prayse him vpon the loude
cymbals.

Let euery thynge that hath brethe
prayse the lord. Alleluya

℣ The ende of the Psalter.

Here folowe certayne prayers of holy men & women, taken oute of the Bible: and fyrst for the synnes of the church or congregacyon.

¶ A prayer for the people murmuryg agaynst Moses. Nume. xii. ¶

LEt the power of the lorde now bee greate, accordynge as thou hast spoken & sayd. The lord is :: :: of longe sufferaunce & of great mercy, & forgeueth synne & trespasse, & leaueth no man innocent, & visiteth the mysdede of ꝑ fathers vpō ꝑ children vnto the thyrd & fourth generacīō, O be gracious now vnto the sinne of this people, according to thy great mercy, lyke as thou hast forborne this people also euer, from Egypte vnto thys place.

¶ The prayers of Salomō in ꝑ dedicatiō of the tēple at Jerusalem iii. Reg. viii. B, and. C,

PRaysed bee the Lorde God of Israell, whyche promysed by hys mouth vnto my father Dauid, and by hys hande hath fulfylled it, * O lorde God of Israell, there is no god lyke the, nether aboue in heauen, nor beneth vpō earthe: thou that ii. Par. vi. k

kepest couenaunt & mercy for al thy seruauntes that walke before the with their hart, thou that hast kept promise vnto my father Dauid thy seruaunt.

Now thou god of Israel, let thy word be accomplished * which thou hast promised vnto my father Dauid thy seruaunt. For thinkest thou þ god dwelleth vpō earth. * Behold, the heauē, & the heauē of al heauēs may not containe þ: how shuld thā thys house do it that I haue builded? But turne the vnto the prayer of thy seruāt, & to his supplycation (o lorde my god,) þ thou mayest heare the thankesgeuyng and prayer, whych thy seruaunt maketh before þ thys day: so that thyne eyes be opē ouer thys house nyght & day, euē ouer this place, (wherof thou saydest: * My name shall dwell there). That þ mayst heare the prayer which thy seruaūt maketh in thys place, & heare the intercession of thy seruaunt, & of thy people of Israel, which they shal make here in this place of thy habitacyon in heauen: and when thou hearest it be gracyous. * When thy people of Israel is smittē before their enemies (while they haue synned against the,) & þt they turne vnto the & knowledge thy name, & make their

3.Reg.viii.c.

Esay.lxvi.a
Actu.vii.f

Deu.xii.a

Deut.xxx.a

prayer

prayer and intercessiō vnto the in this
house: thā heare thou thē in heauē, &
be mercyful vnto ỳ synne of thy peo
ple of Israel. Whā they synne against
the, (*for ther is no mā that synneth Eccl.vii.c
not,) & thou be wrothe, & delyuer thē 1.Joh.i.b.
vnto theyr enemies, so that they cary
thē awaye captyue into the enemyes
land, farre, or nye, & yf they remēbre
thē selfes in the land where they are
captiue, & turne, & make intercessiō vn
to the in the land of theyr captiuite, &
saye: We haue synned & done amisse,
and haue ben vngodly, & so turne vn=
to the with al theyr hart, and with al
theyr soule in the lande of theyr ene=
mies: thā heare thou theyr prayer and
supplicatiō in heauē, frō *the seate Iero ix.b.
of thy dwellinge, and execute iudge=
ment for thē, and be merciful vnto the
people that haue synned agaynst the,
and vnto al theyr trespasses, wherin
they haue trespassed agaynst the: for
they are thy people & thyne inherit=
aunce, *whom thou broughtest oute Exo.xix.a
of Egypt, from the yron fornace: that
thyne eyes may be open vnto the peti
cion of thy seruaūt, and of thy people
of Israel, that thou mayst heare them
in al thinges, for the which they shal
call vpon the. Amen.

¶ The prayer of Nehemias before God, for ỳ peoples synnes. ii. esd. i.

LOrd God of heauē, ỳ great and terrible God, * ỳ that kepest co-
Exod xx. a
2. Paralip. a.
Deu. vii. d
uenaūt & mercy for thē that loue the, and obserue thy cōmaundemētes: let thyne eares marke, & lette thyne eyes be opē, ỳ thou mayst heare the prayer of thy seruaūt, which I pray now before the, day & night, for the childrē of Israel thy seruaūtes, & knowledge ỳ synnes of the childrē of Israel, which we haue cōmitted against the. And I & my fathers house haue synned also, we haue bene corrupt vnto ỳ, in ỳ we haue not kept thy cōmaūdemētes, statutes, & lawes, which thou cōmaūdest thy seruaūt Moses. Yet cal to mynde the word that thou cōmaundedst thy
Deut. xxx. a
seruaūt Moyses, and saydest: * Yf ye trāsgresse, thā wyl I scatter you abrode amōg the naciōs. But yf ye turne vnto me, & kepe my cōmaūdemētes, & do thē: though ye were cast out vnto the vtmost parte of heauē, yet wyl I gather you frō thence, euen vnto the place that I haue chosen for my name to dwel ther. They are thy seruaūtes and thy people, whom thou hast delyuered thorowe thy great power and myghty hand. O lord, let thyne eares

marke

marke the prayer of thy seruaũt, and the prayer of thy seruauntes, whose desyre is to feare thy name. Amen.

¶ The prayer of the congregation for synnes. Sapien. xv. A

THou (O our god) art swete, long suffring, & true, & in mercy ordereſt thou al thinges. Though we synne, yet are we thyne: for we knowe thy strength. Yf we synne not, than are we sure that thou regardeſte vs. For, to know ỹ, is perfect rightcousnes: Yea, to know thy rightcousnes & power, is the roote of immortalitie.

¶ Another prayer for synne, which Jeremy teacheth the Jsraelites to saye. Jerem. iii. E

LO, we turne vnto ỹ, we are thine: for thou art the Lorde oure God, The hylles fall, & all the pryde of the mountaynes: but * the saluation of Jsrael standeth onely vpõ God our Lord. * Confusiõ hath deuoured our fathers labour, from oure youth vp: yea, theyr shepe & bullockes, theyr sonnes & doughters. So do we also slepe in our cõfusiõ, and shame couereth vs: ✝ For we and our fathers frõ oure youth vp, vnto this daye haue synned agayn the Lorde our God, & haue not obeyed the voyce of the

Ose xiii. a
Act. iiii. a.

Trem. v. a
Dani. ix. a
Baruc. i. b
Jer. xliii. a
* Ju. vii. c
Psa. cv. a
esa. lxiii. a
ii. Hester
x. iii. b
i. Esd. ix. b
and. x. b.

Lorde our God.

¶ The prayer þ the Prophet Baruch dyd prescribe vnto þ prisoners in Babilō for their offēces. Baru.ii. B f.iii

THe Lorde our God is ryghteous, and we wyth our fathers (as reason is) are brought to opē shame, as it is to se this day. And as for these plagues that are come vpon vs already, the Lord had deuysed thē for vs: yet wolde we not praye vnto the Lord our God, that we myght euery man turne from hys vngodly wayes. So the Lord hath caused soch plages to come vpon vs, for he is righteous in al his workes, whych he hath commaunded vs: whych we also haue not done, nor herkened vnto his voyce, for to walke in the commaundemētes of the Lord, that he hath geuē vnto vs.

Dan'.ix a ‡Exo. vi viii.ix.x.xi xii.xiii. and.xiiii

*And now O Lord of Israel, ‡ thou haste brought thy people out of the land of Egypt, wyth a myghty hand, with tokens and wonders, with thy greate power, & outstretched arme: & haste gotten thy selfe a name, as it is come to passe thys daye.

Dani.ix.e

‡O Lord our God, we haue synned, we haue done wickedly, we haue behaued our selues vngodly in all thy righteousnes. Turne thi wrath frō vs

(we

(we beleke þ for we ar but a fewe left amõg the Heythẽ, wher thou hast scattered vs. * Heare our prayers & our peticiõs, bring vs out of captiuite, for thine owne sake: get vs fauor in the sight of thẽ, which haue led vs away: that al landes may know, that thou art the lord our god, & that Israel & hys generacions calleth vpon thyne name. * O lord, loke down frõ thy holy houle vpõ vs: encline thyne eare, & heare vs, open thyne eyes, & beholde. For the dead that be gone downe to theyr graues, & whose soules are out of theyr bodies, * ascribe vnto þ lord nether praise nor righteous making, but the soule þ is vexed for the multitude of hyr synnes, which goeth on heauely & weakelye, whose eyes begynne to faile: Yea, loth a soule ascribeth prayse and tyghteousnes vnto the Lord. O lorde, we poure out oure prayers before the, & requyre mercye in thy syghte. O lorde our God, not for any godlynes of our forefathers, but because thou hast sente oute thy wrath and indignaciõ vpon vs, accordyng as þ dydest threaten vs by thy seruauntes the prophetes. * And now o lord almighty, thou god of Israel: our soule þ is in trouble, & our spyrit

ii.par.vi.c

deu.xxvi.c
esa.xxvi.c,

psa.cxiii.c

Baru.iii.a

that is vexed, cryeth vnto ꝓ: heare vs (o lord,) and haue pitye vpon vs, for thou art a merciful god: be gracious vnto vs, for we haue sinned before ꝓ. Thou endurest for euer, shuld we the vtterly perysh? O lorde almightye, ꝓ god of Israel, heare nowe the prayer of thee deade * Israelites, & of theyr children, whiche haue synned before the, and not herkened vnto the voyce of the lorde theyr god, * for the whyche cause these plages hãge now vpõ vs. O lord, remembre not the wyckednesse of our forefathers, but thynke vpon thy power & name, now at thys tyme. For thou art the lord our God, and the (o lorde) we wyl prayse. For thou hast put thy feare in our hartes to the intent that we shuld call vpon thy name, & prayse the in our captyuitie: and that we myght turne from the * wickednesse of oure forefathers that synned before the.

Ephe. i. c

Dan. iii. c. Jerem. ii. c iii. c. v. c

Nu. xiiii a ps. lxxviii. a

¶ A prayer of Daniel for the sinnes of al the people. Daniel. ix. A

O * Lorde, thou greate and fearefull god, thou that kepest couenaunt and mercy with them whyche loue the, & do thy commaundemẽtes: * We haue synned, we haue offended, we haue bene dysobedyente and gone backe

i. Esdr. i. a and, ix. c

Baruc. i. d

backe: yea, we haue departed from al thy preceptes & iudgemētes. We wold neuer folow thy seruauntes the prophetes, that spake in thy name to our kynges & princes, to our forefathers, & to al the people of the lande. * O lord, righteousnes belongeth vnto the, vnto vs pertayneth nothyng but open shame: as it is come to passe this day vnto euery mā of Juda, & to thē that dwel at Jerusalē. Yea, vnto al Israel, whether they be farre or nye: thorow out al landes wher thou hast strowed thē, because of the offences that they had done agaynst the. Yea, O lord vnto vs to our kynges & princes, to our forefathers, euen to vs al * that haue offended the, belongeth open shame: But vnto the lord our god pertayneth mercy & forgeuenes. As for vs, we are gone backe from hym, and haue not obeyed the voyce of the lorde our god to walke in hys lawes, * whyche he layde before vs by his seruantes the prophetes: Yea al Israel haue transgressed, and gone back from thy law, so that they haue not herkened vnto thy voyce. Wherefore the curse and othe * that is wrytten in the law of Moyses the seruaunte of God (agaynst whome we haue offended) is poured

Dan. i. d

pla. cvii. d

zacha. vii. ii. Pet. i. d

Leuit xxvi. deut xxviii. xxviii.

Baru.ii.a

poured vpō vs. * And he hath performed his wordes, whiche he spake against vs, & against our iudges that iudged vs, to bring vpō vs soch a great plage, as neuer was vnder heauē, like as it is now come to passe in Jerusalē: Yea, al this plage, as it is writtē in ꝓ law of Moses, is come vpō vs. Yet made we not our prayer before the lord our god, ꝓ we might turne agayn frō our wyckednes & to be learned in thy veritie. Therfore hath ꝓ lord made hast to bring this plage vpō vs: For ꝓ lord our god is ryghteous in al hys workes, which he doth. For why? We wold not herken vnto his voyce. And now, * O lord our god, thou that hast a mighty hand hast brought thy people out of Egipt, to get thy selfe a name, whych remayneth thys dayc: we haue sinned (o lorde,) and done wyckedlye agayns al thy ryghteousnes: yet let thy wrothful displesure be turned away (I beseke the) from thy cytie Jerusalē, thy holy hil. And why? For our synnes sake, and for the wickednes of our forefathers, is Jerusalem & thy people abhorred of al thē that are about vs. Now therfore (O our god) heare the prayer of thy seruaunt, and his intercession, O let thy face

Baru.ii.c
1 Esrod.viii
psal.xviii.

face shyne ouer thy Sanctuary, that lyeth waeste. O my god encline thyne eare, & herken (at the leaste for thyne owne sake,) open thyne eyes, beholde how we be desolate: yea, & the cytie also, whych is called after thyne name. For we do not cast our prayers before the in our owne righteousnes: no, but only in thy great mercies. O lord, heare: o forgeue lorde, O lorde consydre, tarye not ouer longe: but for thyne owne sake do it, o my god, for thy cytie and people that is called after thy name. A M E N.

¶ The prayer & open confessiō of the people of Israel to be delyuered from theyr enemyes.

Judicium. x. ¶

WE haue synned agaynste the, for we haue forsake our God, and serued Baalim. We haue synned, do thou vnto vs what pleaseth the, only delyuer vs at this tyme. Amen.

¶ Another of kynge Josaphat.

ii. Paralipo. xx. A

O Lorde God of oure fathers, arte not thou God in heauen, and haste domynion in all the kyngdoms of the Heythen? And in thy hande is strength & power, and there is no man that can wythstande the. Haste not

thou

thou our God expelled the inhabiters of this land before thy people of Israel, & haste geuen it vnto the sede of Abraham thy louer for euer? so that they haue dweit in it, & haue buyloed the a Sanctuary vnto thy name therin, & sayd: Yf there come any plage, sweard, iudgement, pestilēce, or death vpon vs, we wyll stande before thys house, euē before the, (for thy name is in this house) & wyl crye vnto the in our trouble, & thou shalt heare, & shalt saue vs. In vs is no strēgth to wyth stand this great multitude þ cometh agaynst vs. We know not what we shuld do, but our eyes loke vnto the.

¶ Whā we are punished of God, ether for our sinnes, or trial, a prayer of Tobi. Tobi. iii. A

O Lorde, thou art ryghteous, and all thy iudgementes are trew.
Psa. xviii b. *Yea, al thy wayes are mercy, fayth fulnes, & iudgemente. And nowe O Lord be myndful of me, and take no vengeaunce of my synnes, nether remembre my mysdedes, nor the mysdedes of myne elders. For we haue not ben obedient vnto thy cōmaūdementes, therfore are we spoyled, brought into captiuite, into death, into derision, & shame vnto al nacions, among whom

whō thou hast scattered vs And now O lorde thy iudgementes are great. for we haue not done according to thy cōmaundemētes, nether haue we walked innocently before the. And nowe O lorde, deale with me according to thy wyll, & commaunde my spirite to be receaued in peace. For more expedient were it for me to dye, than to lyue. A M E N.

¶ The prayer of Manasse kynge of Iuda, being in prison for ꝑ forgeuyng of his synnes, fauour, and hys deliueraunce.

O Lord God almyghty of our fathers, Abraham, Isaac and Iacob, and of theyr ryghteous sede: whiche hast made heauen & earth, wyth al the ornament of them, whych hast ordeyned the sea with the worde of thy cōmaundement, whych haste shut vp the depth, and hast sealed it vnto thy feareful & laudable name, the whych al men feare, & tremble frō the syght of thy power: and the wrathe of thy threatening vpō synners is importable, but the mercy of the promyse is great & vnsearcheable. For thou arte the most hyghest lorde God, aboue al earth, longe sufferinge, & very mercyful, and repenting of the wyckednes

of

of men. But thou O Lorde after thy goodnes haste promysed repentaunce of the forgeuenes of synnes. And thou God of the righteous, hast not set repentaunce vnto the righteous Abraham, Isaac, & Iacob, them that haue not synned agaynst the. Because I haue cõmitted synne, my wyckednes are multiplied aboue the numbre of ỹ sea sand, I am bowed and made croked with the great band of the yron, & I haue no respyte to take wynd agayne

li. Paralip. xxxiii. a.

* For I haue raysed vp thy wrath, & haue done euyl before the, setting vp abhominatiõs, & multiplieng offẽces. And nowe I bowe the knees of my harte, beseking goodnes of the o lord. I haue synned o lord, I haue synned, I knowlege my wickednes, I desyre beseking the o lorde, forgeue me, forgeue me. Destroy me not w̃ mine iniquities, neither kepe euyls for me for euer: for thou shalte saue me vnworthy according to thy great mercy, & I shall prayse the all the dayes of my lyfe. For al the power of heauẽ prayseth the, and vnto the belongeth glory for euer and euer. Amen.

¶ The prayer of quene Hester, beynge in auguishe for her selfe and her people. Hester. xiiii. A

O

O my lord thou only art our kinge, helpe me desolate womā, why the haue no helper but therfor my misery & destruction is hard at my hād. Fro my youth vp I haue herd out of the kiared of my father, þ thou tokest Israel frō amōg al people, (& so haue our fathers of their forefathers,) þ they shuld be thy perpetual enheritaunce: and loke what thou biddest promyse thē, thou hast made it good vnto thē. Nowe well Lorde, we haue synned before the * therfore hast thou geuen vs into the handes of our enemyes, because we worshypped theyr gods. Lorde, thou arte ryghteous. Neuertheles it satysfyeth theym not that we ar in bytter and heuye captyuyte, and oppressed among them: but thou hast layd theyr hādes vpon the handes of theyr goddes, so that they begynne to take awaye the thyng that thou with thy mouth hast ordeyned, and appoynted, to destroye thyne enheritaunce, to shut and to stoppe the mouthes of thē that praise the, to quēche the glory & worshyp of thy house & thyne altar, & to open the mouthes of the Heythen, that they may praise the power and vertue of the gods, & to magnyfy the fleshely kyng for euer

Jer. xxxii a

O lord, geue not thy cepter vnto thē that be nothing, lest they laugh vs to scorne in our mysery & saye but turne their deuyce vpō thē selues, & punish him that hath begūne the same ouer vs, & set him to an ensāple. Think vpon vs o lord, & shew thy self in ꝑ tyme of oure dystresse and of our trouble. Strength me o thou kyng of gods, thou lord of al power * geue me an eloquente & pleasaunte speche in my mouth before the Lō. Turne his hart against the hart of our enemie to destroy him, & all soch as cōsente vnto him: But delyuer vs with thy hād, & helpe me desolate womā, which haue no defēce nor help but only the. Lord, thou knowest al thinges, thou wotest that I loue not the glory nor worship of the vnryghteous, & that I hate & abhorre the bed of the vncircumcised, and of al Heythen. Thou knowest & wotest my necessitie, that I hate ꝑ token of my preeminence and worship, which I beare vpon my heade, what tyme as I must shew my self, & besene & that I abhorre it as an vncleane clothe, & that I weare it not whan I am quiete alone by my self. Thou knowest also that I thy hādmaydē haue not eaten at Amans table. and that I haue

Exo. iiii. c
Jerem. i. a

haue had no pleasure nor delite in the kynges feast, ꝓ I haue not dronke the drinkeofferinges and that I thy bād maiden haue had no tope sēce the day that I was brought hether vnto thys day: but onely in the O lord, O thou god of Abrahā. O thou myghtye god aboue al, heare the voyce of thē that haue none other hope, and deliuer vs out of the hande of the wycked, and delyuer me out of my feare. Amen

¶ The prayer of Esay in the trouble of the people Esa. lxiii. C. & lxiiii. A

LOke downe frō heauen, & behold de the dwellynge place of thy sāctuary & thy glory How is it that thy gelousy, thy strēgth, the multitude of thy mercyes, & thy louyng kindnes wil not be entreated of vs? yet art ꝓ our father. For Abraham knoweth vs not, nether is Israel acquainted wt vs: But thou lord art our father & redeuer, & thy name is euerlastynge o lord* wherfore hast thou led vs out of thy way? wherfore hast thou hardened our hartes that we feare the not? Be at one wt vs agayn for thy seruāts sake, that ar of the generacō of thine heretage. Thy people hath hadde but litle of thy sāctuary in possessyon, for our enemies haue taken it in and we

Baru. iii. c.

Mat. vi. b and. xvii. a Luke. xi. a

psa. cxiii b

are become euē as we were frō the be-
ginnyng. But þ art not theyr lorde:
for they haue not called vpō thy na-
Esa.lxiiii.a me. * O þ thou woldest cleue þ heauēs
in sunder, & come down, þ the mōntai-
nes might melt away at thy presence,
lyke as an whote fyre: & that þ mali
cious myght boile as þ water doth vp
on þ fyre: whereby thy name might be
knowen amōg thine enemies, & that
the Gētyles might trēble before the.
That þ mightest come downe w̄ thy
wōderous straunge workes, thā shuld
the hylles melte at thy presence. For
sence the beginnyng of the world ther
was none (except thou o god) þ heard
1. Cor. ii b or perceaued * nether hath any eye sene
what þ doest for thē, þ put theyr trust
in the. Thou helpest him þ doth right
w̄ chearfulnes, & thā that thinke vpō
thy wayes. But lo, thou art angry, for
we offēd, & haue ben euer in sinne, * &
Psa.xiiii.a Rom.iii.b ther is not one whole. We are al as
an vncleane thyng, & al oure ryghte-
ousnes are as þ clothes stained w̄ the
flores of a womā: we fal euerychone
as a leafe: for our synnes cary vs a-
way lyke the wynd. Ther is no mā
that calleth vpō thy name þ standeth
vp to take holde by the. Therfore hy-
dest þ thy face frō vs, & consumest
vs,

vs,because of our synnes: But now Lord,thou father of ours: * we are ꝓ claye,& thou art our porter,& we al ar ꝓ worke of thy hãdes,+ be not to sore displeased(o Lord)& kepe not our offences to longe in thy remẽbrance,but consydre ꝓ we al are thy people. The cyties of thy sanctuary lye wast. * Sion is a wylderues,& Jerusalem a desserte. Our holy house whych is our bewty,wher our fathers praysed the, is burnt vp:yea,al our cõmodities & pleasures are wayted away. Wylte thou not be intreated(O Lord)for al thys? Wylt thou holde thy peace and scourge vs so sore?

* Rom ix.c.

psa.lxxviii a. Jere.x.d

+ mich.iiii.a.

¶ A prayer of Jeremy. Jere.xvii.

HEale me(O Lord,)& I shall be whole: saue thou me,& I shall be saued:for ꝓ art my prayse. Beyold, these men saye vnto me: Wher is the worde of the Lord? Let it come. Wher as I neuertheles leadyng the flock in thy wayes,haue cõpelled none by violence. For I neuer delyred any mans death,thys knoweste thou well. My wordes also were ryght before thee. Be not terrible vnto me (O Lorde) * for thou arte he in whome I hope whan I am in peryll. Let my persecuters be confounded, but not me:

* Jer xliii.a and.xvi.c.

let thyem be afrayed, & not me. Thou shalt brīg vpō thē ỳ tyme of their plage, & shalt destroy thē right sore. Amē

¶ Another prayer of Jeremy.

Jerem. xxxi. ¶

O Lord thou hast correct me, & thy chastenig haue I receaued, as an vntamed calfe * Conuert thou me, & I shall be conuerted: for thou art my lorde God. Yea, as soone as ỳ turnest me, I shal reforme my selfe: & whā I vnderstand, I shall smyte vppon my thygh. For verely I haue committed shameful thinges. Oh let my youth beare his reproffe & confusion. Amen

Treno. v. c

Jacha. i.

¶ The prayer of Jonas in the whales belly. Jone. ii. A

IN my trouble I called vnto the lorde, & he hearde me: out of the belly of hell I cryed, & thou hearddest my voyce. Thou diddest cast me downe depe in the myddest of the sea, and the floude compassed me about: yea, * all thy waues & rowles of water wente ouer me, I thought that I had bene cast awaye oute of thy syght: but I wyl yet agayne loke toward thy holy temple. The waters cōpassed me, euen to the very soule: the depe laye about me, & the wedes were wrapped about my head, I went downe into the bot-

Psa. c ix. a

Psa. xli. d

tome

some of the hylles, and was barred in with earth for euer. But thou (o lorde my God) hast brought my lyfe agayne out of corruptiō. Whā my soule fainted within me. I thought vpō the lorde, & my prayer came in vnto ỹ, euen into thy holy tēple. They that holde of vayne vanities wyl forsake his mercy: but I wyl do the sacrifice with the voyce of thākesgeuing, and wyl paye ỹ I haue vowed. For why? saluation cometh of the Lord.

¶ The prayer & songe of thankesgeuing of Anna the mother of Samuell. 1. Reg. ii. A.

MY hart reioyceth in the lorde, & my horne is exalted in the lord. My mouth is opened wyde vpon myne enemyes, for I am glad of thy saluation.

Ther is no man holy as the Lord: for without the is nothing and there is no comforte lyke oute God.

Let go your great boasting of high thinges, let go out of your mouth ỹ olde by word: for the lord is god that knoweth al thinges, & he hath set all workes in ordre.

The bowe of the mighty is brokē, & the weake are gyrded with strength.

They that were fylled afore, are

solde for bread: and they ꝓ were hongry, at satisfyed: vntyl the baren bare seuen, & tyll she that had many chyldren, was become weake.

deu. xxxii. f
Sap. xvi. c
Toby. xiii. a

* The Lorde slayeth & giueth lyfe, he leadeth vnto hel, and bringeth out agayne.

The lord maketh poore, & maketh ryche: he bringeth lowe, and exalteth.

psa. c xii. a

* He taketh vp the nedy out of the dust, & liffeth vp ꝓ poore out of ꝓ myre ꝓ he may set thē amōg the princes, & to let thē inherite the seate of honour.

For the fundations & corners of the world are the lordes, and he hath set the compasse of the earth theron.

He shall preserue the feete of hys sayntes, but the vngodly shal be put to sylence in the darkenes: * For ther is no man that can do oughte of hys owne power.

1. Reg. viii. d

The lordes enemyes shal be put in feare before him, he shal thondre vpon them in heauen.

The lorde shal iudge the endes of the world, and shal geue strēgth vnto his kyng, and shal exalte the horne of hys anoynted.

¶ The blessing & thankesgeuing ꝓ Tobye the elder thāked God w, at the ende of his lyfe. Tob. xiii. A

Great

O great art thou lord god for euer more, & thy kyngdome worlde wout ende: * for thou scourgest, & healest: thou leadest vnto hel, & bryngest out agayne. & ther is none that maye escape thy hād O geue thankes vnto the lord ye children of Israel, & praise him in the syght of the Heythē. For among the Heythē, which know him not hath he scattered you, to the intēt that ye shuld shew forth hys maruaylous workes, & cause thē for to know that ther is none other god almighty but he. He hath chastened vs for our misdedes, & for hys own mercyes sake shal he saue vs. Cōsydre then how he hath dealte with you, and pray hym with feare and drede, & magnifie the euerlastyng kyng in your workes. I wyl praise him euen in the lād of my captiuite: for he hath shewed his maiestie vnto a sinful people. Turne you therfore o ye sinners, & do righteousnes before god, and be ye sure that he wyl shewe hys mercy vpon you. As for me, and my soule, we wyl reioyce in god. O praise the lord al his chosen, hold the dayes of gladnes, & be thankful vnto hym. Amen.

deu xxxii.c
1. Reg ii.b
Sap. xvi.c

¶ A Prayer and thankesgeuing of Esaye. Esaye. xxvi. A

O Lord god, thou arte my god, I wyl praise the, & magnyfy thy name. For thou bryngest maruaylous thinges to passe, according to thyne olde counsels) truely and stedfastlye.

esa.xxvi.a * Thou makest of townes, heapes of stone, & of head cytyes, broke walles. The palaces of the wycked destroyest thou out of the cytie that they shall neuer be builded agayn. Therfore ỹ very rude people must magnyfy the, & ỹ cities of the cruel Heythē must feare the: For thou art the poore mās helpe, a strēgth for the nedeful in his necessitie. Thou art a defence against euel whether, a shadow against the heate. But vnto the presumptuous thou art lyke a strōg whyrlewynd, that castest downe the boasting of the vngodly, ỹ kepest men frō heate wt the shadowe of the cloudes, thou cuttest of the braunches of tyrauntes.

¶ Another of the same.

Esaye xxvi.A.

ps.xxxvii.b. O Pen the gates, ỹ the good people may go in, which laboureth for the trueth. And thou, which arte the dore, and hast the matter in hand shalte prouyde for peace: * euen the

Rom.v.a. peace that men hope for in the. Hope ayll in the lorde, for in the lord

god

god is euerlastynge strengthe.* For why? It is he ꝓ bringeth low ꝓ hygh mided citeslus, & casteth down ꝓ proude cities. He casteth thē to the ground yea, euē into ꝓ myre, ꝓ they may be trodē vnder the fete of the simple, and vnder ꝓ neppes of the poore. * Thou (lorde) cōsidereste the pathe of the righteous, whether it be right, whether ꝓ way of the righteous be right. Therfore (lorde) we haue a respect vnto the way of thy iudgemētes, thy name & remēbraūce reioyce the soule. * My soule lusteth after the al the night lōg, & my mynd hasteth frely to the. For as sone as thy iudgemēt is knowē to the world, thē the inhabitors of the world learne righteousnes. But the vngodly (though he haue receiued grace) yet lerneth he not righteousnes: but in the place wher he is punished, he offēdeth, & fearēth not the glory of the lorde. Lord, they wyl not se thy high hād: but thei shal se it: & be cōfoūded: whan ꝓ shalt deuoure theim vnder the wrath of the people, & with the fyre of thine enemies. But vnto vs (lorde) prouide for peace: *for thou workest in vs al our workes. O lorde oure God, though soch lordes haue domynacion vpon vs as knowe not the: yet graunte that we may

Esa.xxv.a

Psalm Cxxviii.a

Pro xvi.a

Jerem.x.d

Esa.lxii.a

x.c xlii.a

Phil.iii.a

may only hope in the, & kepe thy na-
Psalm. 118.b me in remẽbraunce. * The malicious
tyraũtes whã they dye, are nether in
lyke, nor in the resurrection: for ꝓ vy-
sited thẽ, & rooted thẽ out, & destroyed
al ꝓ memorial of them. Again ꝓ increa
sed the people (O lord) thou increased
the people, ꝓ thou art be prayed & mag-
nified in al the endes of the worlde.
Esa. xxvi. g. * The people ꝓ seke vnto the in trou-
ble, ꝓ same aduersite which they com
plaine of, is vnto thẽ a chastening be-
Joh. xvi. c fore ꝓ lyke * as a wife wt child, (whã
hyr trauail cõmeth vpon her) is asha-
med, crieth, & suffreth the paine: Eue
so are we (o lord) in thy syght. We ar
Rom. iii. d wt child, * we trauayl & beare, & wt the
spirite we bringe forth health, where
thorow the earth is vndestroyed, and
1 Cor. vi. d the inhabitours of the world perysh
not. * But as for thy dead men and
soules, ꝓ be departed, they are in lyfe
& resurrection. They lye in the earth,
they wake & haue ioye: for the dewe
is a dewe of lyfe and lyght. But the
place of the malycious tyrauntes is
Gen. xix c. fallen away. * So go now my people
Mat. vi a into thy chamber, & ꝓ suffre now the
Tapo. vi. b twinckling of an eye, tyl the wrath be
ouerpast. * For beholde, the lorde wyl
Mich. i. a goo oute of hys habitacion, and vy-
syte

lyte the wyckednes of thē that dwell vpō earth, He wil discouer ꝑ bloud ꝑ she hath deuoured: she shal neuer hyde them, that she hath murthered, Amen

¶ The blessyng wher with Salomon blessed the people.

iii. Regum. viii. ℞

PRayse be the lord, which hath geuē rest vnto his people, accordynge as he sayde. There shall not one fayle of al his good workes, whiche he spake by hys seruaunt Moses. The Lord our God be wyth vs, as he hath bene wyth our fathers, and forsake vs not, neyther wythdrawe hys hand from vs: but bowe oure hartes vnto hym, that we may walke in al hys wayes. and kepe hys cōmaundementes, ordinaunces, and lawes, whych he commaunded our fathers. And let these wordes wher wt I haue made my peticions before the Lorde, come nye vnto the lord our God day & nyght, ꝑ he may execute iudgemēt for his seruāt, & for his people of Israel, euery one at his tyme: that al nations vpon earth may know, that the lorde is God, and that ther is none other. And let your hart be perfect wt the lorde oure God, to walke in hys statutes, and to kepe hys commaūde-

mentes

mentes, as it is thys daye Amen.

¶ A prayer of Salomō for sufficiencye of lyuelode. Prou. xxx. A.

TWo thynges I requyre of the, that þ wylt not denye me before I dye: Remoue fro me vanitie and lyes: Geue me neither pouerte nor ryches, only graunt me a necessary lyuing: * Least yf I be to ful, I deny the and saye: ‡ What felow is the lorde. * And least I beyng constrayned thorow pouerte, fal vnto stealinge, & forswearе the name of my God.

deut. viii. c
and. xxxi. c
‡ Exo. v. a
Job. xxi. b
* Ecclesi. xxvii. b

¶ A prayer to obtayne wysdom. Sapien. ix. A.

O God of my fathers, ‡ & lord of mercy, (* þ that haste made all thinges w̄ thy worde, & ordeyned mā thorow thy wisdō, that he shuld haue dominion ouer the creature which þ haste made: that he shoulde ordre the world according to equite & righteousnes, & execute iudgemente wyth a trew hart,) geue me wysdō, which is euer about thy seat, & put me not out from among thy chyldren: for * I thy seruaunt, & sonne of thy handmayde am a feble person, of a shorte tyme, & to ponge to the vnderstanding of iudgemēt & the lawes. And though a mā be neuer so perfect among the childrē

ii. reg. iii. b
* Gene. i. c

gla. c xv. a

of

of men, yet yf thy wyldō be not with him, he shalbe nothinge regarded. O sende her out of thy holy heauēs, and frō the trone of thy maiestye, that she may be with me, & labour with me: þ I maye knowe what is acceptable in thy syght. For she knoweth & vnderstādeth al thinges, & she shal leade me soberly in my workes, & shal preserue me in hyr power. So shal my workes be acceptable, & then shall I gouerne thy people righteously, & be worthye to syt in my fathers seat. ✝ For what mā is he, that may know the counsell of God? Or who can thyncke what the wyl of god is: For þ thoughtes of mortal mē are miserable, and our forecastes are but vncertaynue. And why? A mortal & corruptible body is heauy vnto the soule, * and the earthy mansion kepeth downe the vnderstāding þ museth vpō many thinges. Very hardly can we discerne thee thinges þ are vpon earth, and greate laboure haue we, or we can fynde the thinges that are before our eyes: who wyl thē seke out the grouūd of the thinges that are done in heauen? Oh Lorde, who can haue knowledge of thine vnderstādinge & meaning, except thou geue wysdom, and send thy holy ghost from aboue

Esay. xl. b
Rom. xi. b
i. Cor. ii. b

ii. cor. v. a.

boue, þ the wayes of the vpō erth may be reformed: that men may learne the thinges þ are pleasaunt vnto the, & be preserued thorow wysdom. Amen.

¶ A prayer to obtayne lowlynesse & chastite. Eccle. xxiii. A.

Eccl. xxiii. c

WHo shal set a watche before my mouth, and a sure seale vppon my lyppes, that I fall not with the. & þ my tongue destroy me not. O Lorde, father and gouernoure of my lyfe, leaue me not in theyr ymaginacion & councel. Oh let me not fall in to soche reproke. Who wyll kepe my thought with the scourge, and the doctryne of wysdō in my harte: that he spare not myne ignorasce, that I fal not with the: least myne ignorauces increase, þ myne offēces be not many in numbre, & that my synnes exceade not: least I fal before myne enemies, & so myne aduersary reioyce. O lorde let me not haue a proud loke, but turne away al voluptuousnes fro me. Take fro me þ lustes of the body, let not the desyres of vnclēnes take hold vpō me, & geue me not ouer into an vnshamefast & obstinate mynde. Amen.

¶ A prayer of Jesus þ sōne of Sirah, for deliuerasce frō anguishe & to obtayne wysdom. Eccle. li. A.

I

I thanke the o lord kyng, & prayse the o god my sauiour. I wil yelde prayse vnto thy name: for thou art my defender & helper, & hast preserued my body from destruction, * frō the snare of trayterous tōgues, & frō lyppes that are occupyed wyth lyes. Thou hast bene my helper from soch as stode vp agaynst me, and hast deliuered me after ỳ multitude of thy mercye, and for thy holye names sake. * psal. xxix. a

Thou hast delyuered me frō the roaryng of them, that prepared thē selues to deuoure me: out of the handes of soch, as sought after my lyfe: frō the multitude of thē, that troubled me, & went about to set fyre vpon me on euery syde: so that I am not burnt in the middest of the fyre: frō the depe of hel, from an vncleane tōgue, frō lying wordes, frō the wicked kyng, and frō an vnrighteous tōgue. My soule shal prayse the lord vnto death, for my life draue nye vnto hell. They compassed me rounde aboute on euerye syde, and there was no man to helpe me. I loked about me yf ther were any mā that wold succour, but ther was none. Than thought I vpō thy mercy O lorde, & vpon thyne actes that thou hast done euer of olde: namelye, that

that thou delyuerest soch as put theyr
truste in the, and ryddest them out of
the hande of the Heythen. Thus lyft
I vp my prayer from the earth, and
prayed for delyueraunce from death,
I called vpon thee lorde my father,
that he wold not leaue me wythout
helpe, in the daye of my trouble, and
in the tyme of the proude.
I praised thy name continually, yel-
dyng honour and thankes vnto it, &
so my prayer was herd. Thou sauedest
me frō destruction, & delyueredst me frō
the vnrygh teous tyme. Therfore wil
I acknowledge & prayse the, & mag-
nyfy the name of the lord. When I
was yet but yōg, or euer I wēt astray,
I desyred wysdō opēly in my prayer.
I came therfore before the temple, &
sought her vnto the laste. Than flo-
rished she vnto me as a grape that is
sone ripe. My hart reioyced in her, thā
went my foote the ryghte waye: yea,
from youth vp sought I after her.
Therfore wyll I ascrybe the glorye
vnto hym, that geueth me wysdom:
for I am aduised to do thereafter: I
wyl be gelous to cleue vnto ꝑ thing
ꝑ is good, so shal I not be cōfounded
My soule hath wrestled wyth her, &
I haue ben diligēt to be occupyed in

her

ber. I lyft vp my hãdes on hygh, thã was my soule lightened thorow wyl-dõ, that I knowledged my foliyhnes. I ordred my soule after her, she and I were one hart frõ the beginning, & I fõud her in clennesse, & therfore shal I not be forsakẽ. My hart lõged after her, and I had a good treasure. Thorow her the lord hath gẽuẽ me a new tõgue, wherwyth I wyl prayse him. O come vnto me ye vnlearned, & dwel in the house of wysdom: withdraw me not your selues frõ her, but talke & commune of these thinges, for your soules ar very thyrstie. I opened my mouth, & spake: * O come & bye wysdom wout money, bowe down your necke vnder hyr yocke, and your soule shall receaue wysdom. She is hard at hãde, & is cõtent to be found. Behold with your eyes * how that I haue had but lytle labour, & yet haue found moch rest. O receaue wysdom, & ye shal haue plenteousnes of syluer and golde in possessyõ. Let your mynd reioyce in his mercy, and be not ashamed of his prayse. Worke in his worke by times, & he shal geue you your rewarde in due season. Amen. Eccl. li. c

¶ The prayer of the prophet Habacuc for the ygnorauntes. Habacuc.

iii A. and C.

O Lorde, whan I heard speake of the, I was afrayed, The worke that thou hast taken in hande, shalte thou perfourme in hys tyme O lord: and whan thy tyme commeth, thou shalt declare it. In thy verye wrath thou thinkest vpō mercy. *But as for me, I wyll be glad in the lorde, and wyl reioyce in god my sauyour. The lord God is my strength he shal make my fete as the fete of hartes: and he which geueth the victory, shal bryng me to my hye places, syngynge vpon my Psalmes. Amen.

Habac. iii. c.

¶ A prayer in tyme of trybulation the complaint which Jeremy maketh in the person of Christe.

Threnorum. iii. A.

I Am the man, that (thorow ꝑ rodde of his wrath) haue experyence of myserye.

He droue me forthe, & led me: yea, into darkenes, but not into lyght

Agaynste me only he turneth hys hande, and layeth it euer vpon me.

My flesche and my skynne hath he made olde, & my bones hath he brused

He hath builded rounde about me, & closed me in wyth gall & trauayl.

He hath set me in darkenes, as they that

that are deade for euer.

He hath so hedged me in, that I can not get out, and hath layd heuy lynkes vpon me.

Though I crye and cal pyteously, yet heareth he not my prayer.

He hath stopped vp my wayes with fourefquared stones, and made wayes croked.

He layeth wayt for me lyke a beer, and as a lyon in a hole.

He hath marred my wayes, & broke me in peces, he hath layd me wast altogether.

He hath bent hys bowe, and made me as it were a marke to shute at.

The arowes of his quiuer hath he shotte, euen into my reynes.

* I am laughed to skorne of al my people, they make sōges of me al the daye longe. Iere. xx. b.

He hath fylled me vp bytternes, & geuen me wormewoode to drynke.

He hath smytten my teth in peces, and rolled me in the duste.

He hath put my soule out of rest, I forget al good thynges.

I thought in my self: I am vndone ther is no hope for me in the lord.

O remēbre yet my misery and my trouble, the wormewoode & the gall.

Yea, thou walte remembre thē: for my soule melteth away in me.

While I cōsidre these thinges in my hart, I get a hope agayne.

Namely, that ꝑ mercyes of the lorde ar not clene gone, and that his louyng kyndnesse ceaseth not.

His faythfulnesse is great, and renueth it selfe as the morning.

Psal. xv. a *The lorde is my portyon (sayeth my soule) therfore wil I hope in him

O how good is the lord vnto them, that put theyr trust in hym, & to the soule that seketh after hym?

O how good is it with stilnesse to wayte & tary for the saluacyō of the lorde?

O how good is it for a mā to take the yocke vpon him from his youth vp?

He sitteth alone, he holdeth him apl and dwelleth quietly by him selfe.

He layeth his face vpō the earth, yf (percase) ther happē to be any hope

He offereth his cheke to ꝑ smyters, he wyl be content wyth reprofes.

For the lord wyl not forsake for euer.

6. Reg. li. b *But though he do cast of, yet (accordig to ꝑ multitude of his mercies) he receaueth to grace agayne.

For

For he doth not plage & cast out, the chyldren of men from hys harte.

To treade all the prisoners of the earth, vnder hys fete.

To moue the iudgement of mā, before the moost hyghest.

To condēpne a man in his cause: The Lord hath not pleasure in soch thynges.

What is he than that sayth: There shuld some thing be done without the lordes commaundement?

Out of the mouth of the moost hyghest, goeth not euyl and good.

Wherfore than murmureth the lyuinge mannet hym murmure at hys owne synne.

*Let vs loke wel vpon oure owne wayes, and remembre our selues, and turne agayne to the lorde. *iob xxxi. b* *ple. xiii. a*

Let vs lyfte vp oure hartes wyth our handes vnto the lorde, that is in heauen.

We haue ben dissembliers, & haue offended, wilt thou therfore not be intreated?

Thou hast couered vs in thy wrath, and persecured vs, thou hast slayne vs wythout any fauoure.

*Thou hast hyd thy selfe in a cloud, y our prayer shuld not go thorowe. *etc. xxxv. b*

Thou haste made vs out caſtes, & to be deſpyſed among the Heathen.

All our enemyes gape vpon vs.

Feare & ſnare is come vpon vs: yea, deſpyte and deſtruction.

Treno.1.d * Whole ryuers of water guſhe out of myne eyes, for ỹ great hurt of my people.

Myne eyes runne & can not ceaſe: for ther is no reſte.

O Lord, whan wylt ỹ loke downe from heauen, and conſyder?

Myne eye breaketh my hart, becauſe of all the daughters of my cytie.

Myne enemyes hunted me out ſharpely, lyke a byrd: yea, & that wythout a cauſe.

They haue put downe my lyfe into a pyt, & layd a ſtone vpon me.

They poured water vpō my head, than thoughte I: Nowe am I vndone.

I called vpō thy name (o lorde) out of the depe pytte.

Thou haſt hearde my voyce, & haſt not turned away thyne eares fro my ſyghinge and cryenge.

Thou haſt enclyned thy ſelfe vnto me, whan I called vpon the, and haſt ſayde: Feare not.

Thou (o lord) haſt mayntayned the

cauſe

cause of my soule, and hast redemed my lyfe.

O lorde: thou hast sene my blasphemers, take thou my cause vpon the

Thou hast wel cõsydered how they go about to do me harme, and that all theyr counsels are agaynst me.

Thou hast heard theyr despytefull wordes (o lorde:) yea, & al theyr ymaginations agaynst me.

The lyppes of myne enemies, & all theyr deuyces that they take agaynst me, al the daye longe.

Thou seyst also theyr syttyng down and theyr ryfing vp, they make theyr songes of nothinge, but of me.

Rewarde them (o lorde) accordinge to the workes of theyr handes.

Geue thẽ the thing that theyr owne hart is afrayed of: euen thy curse.

Persecute thẽ (o lorde) with thyne indignation, and roote them oute frõ vnder the heauen. Amen.

¶ Another complaynt of the same Jeremy, vpõ the captiuite of ỳ children of Israel. Treno. v.

CAll to remembraunce (O lorde) what we haue suffred, consider and see our confusion.

Our inheritaunce is turned to the straũgers, & our houses to the aliaũes

T.iiii. We

We are become careful & fatherlesse, and our mothers are as the wyddowes.

We are fayne to drinke our owne water for money, and our owne wood must we bye wyth money.

Our neckes are vnder persecutiō, we are wery and haue no reste.

Afore tyme we yelded our selues to the Egyptians, and now to the Assyrians: only that we myght haue bread ynough.

Jer.xxxi.a ezec.xviii.c * Our fathers (which ar now gone) haue synned, & we muste beare theyr wyckednes.

Seruaūtes haue the rule of vs, & no mā delyuereth vs out of theyr hādes.

We must get our lyuyng with the parell of oure lyues, because of thee drought of wyldernes.

Our skinne is as it had ben brēt in an ouen, for very sore hongre.

The wyues are rauished in Siō, & the maydens in the cyties of Juda.

The princes are hāged vp with the hande of the enemyes, they haue not spared the olde sage men.

They haue taken yong mens lyues from them, and the boyes are hanged vp vpon trees.

The elders syt nomore vnder the

gates

gates,and the yonge men vse nomore playenge of musycke.

The ioye of our harte is gone, our mery quere is turned to mourning.

The garland of our head is fallen, alas that euer we synned so sore.

Therfore our hart is ful of heuynes & our eyes dymme,because of the hyl of Sion that is destroyed:in so moch that the foxes runne vpon it.

But ỹ(o Lorde)that remaynest for euermore,& thy seate woldt mythout ende: wherfore wylt thou ayl forget vs,and forsake vs so longe?

* O Lord,turne thou vs vnto the, and so shal we be turned. Jerem.xl.e

Renew our dayes as in olde tyme, for thou hast now banished vs longe ynough,& ben sore displeased at vs.

A M E N

The prayer & songe of thanksgeuing of Dauid, beynge delyuered out of the hande of Saule. ii.Regum.xxii.A.

THe Lord is my stony rocke,and my castell,and my delyuerer.

God is my strength,in hym wyl I put my trust:my shylde,and the horne of my saluacion,my defence,& my refuge,my Sautour,thou shalte helpe

me

W the perfect shalt thou be perfect.

With the cleane ꝓ shalt be cleane, and with the frowarde thou shalte be frowarde.

For ꝓ shalt saue the poore oppressed people, & shalt set thyne eyes agayns the proude, to bring thē downe.

For thou o lorde art my lanterne, the lorde shal lyght my darkenes.

For in the J shal discōfite an hoost of men, and in my God shall J leapē ouer the wall.

The waye of God is perfecte, the wordes of ꝓ lord are tried in the fyre, he is a shyld for al thē that put theyr trust in hym.

For where is ther a God, except the lorde? Or who hath only strength wythout oure God?

God hath strēgthed me with power, & made playne a perfect way for me.

He hath made my fete lyke hartes fete, and hath set me vp on hyghe.

ps. cxliii. a. *He teacheth my hādes to fyght, & bendeth the stele bowe w̄ myne armes

And thou hast geuen me the shylde of thy healthy, & with thy louyng correction shalt thou multiplye me.

Thou hast enlarged my goyng vnder me, & myne ancles haue not slyd.

J wyl folow vpon myne enemies

and

and destroy them, and wyl not turne backe agayn, tyl I haue brought the to naughte.

I wyl cõsume them, & thrust them thorow, þ they come not vp, they shal fal vnder my fete.

Thou hast gyrded me wyth strẽgth to the battayle, and hast subdued ths vnder me that rose vp agaynst me.

Thou hast made mine enemyes to turne theyr backes vpõ me, þ I might destroy them that hate me.

They shal crye, but ther shalbe no sauyour: yea, euẽ vnto the lorde, but he answereth them not.

I wyl beate thẽ as smal as þ dust vpon þ earth: euẽ as the clay of þ stretes wyl I make them thinne, & sprede them out abrode.

But me shalt þ deliuer frõ the striuing of the people, & shalt kepe me to be the heade of the Heythẽ: A people whõ I haue not knowẽ shal serue me

The straũge chyldrẽ haue denyed me: at the hearing of þ eare shal they herken vnto me.

The straũge childrẽ ar waxen olde, and are shut vp in theyr prysons.

The lorde lyueth, & blessed be my god, & magnyfyed be the strength of my healthy.

God

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For ꝓ shalt saue the poore oppressed people, & shalt set thyne eyes agayns the proude, to bring thē downe.

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pſ. xviii. a. * He teacheth my hādes to fyght, & beudeth the stele bowe w̄ myne armes

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God

God seyth that I be auenged, and subdueth the people vnto me.

He bryngeth me out fro mine enemies: & fro them that rise vp against me, shalt thou exalt me, and from the cruel man shalt thou delyuer me.

Rom.xv.a *For this cause wil I geue thankes vnto the among the Heathen, & syng prayses vnto thy name.

Which doth great healthe for hys kinge, & sheweth mercy vnto Dauid hys anoynted, & to hys sede for euermore. Amen.

¶ The songe and thankesgeuyng of Mary the mother of Christ. Luke i.D

Esa.lxi.d: MY * soule magnyfyeth the lorde And my spyryte reioyseth in god my sauyour.

For he hath loked vpō the low degre of his handemayden.

Behold, from henceforth shal al generacyons cal me blessed.

For he that is myghty hath done great thynges vnto me, & holy is his name.

And his mercy endureth thorow out al generacyons, vpon them that feare hym.

He sheweth strength wyth hys arme, and scattereth thē that are proude in the

the ymagynacion of theyr harte

* He putteth downe ỹ mighty frō the seate, & exalteth thē of low degre — 1.Reg ii.c Ecclē.x.c

He fylleth the hōgry w̄ good thynges, and letteth the ryche go empty.

He remēbreth mercy, & helpeth vp hys seruaunt Israel.

Euē as he promised vnto our fathers * Abraham, and to his sede for euer. Amen. — Gen.xxii.c

¶ The prophecy & thankesgeuyng of zachary Johñ Baptistes father Luke.i, f.

Blessed be the lord god of Israel for he hath vysyted & redemed hys people.

And hath set vp * an horne of saluacion in the house of his seruaūt Dauid — pſ.c xxxi.b

Euē as he promised a fore tyme, by the mouth of his holy prophetes.

That he wold delyuer vs from our enemyes, & from the hand of al soch as hate vs.

And that he wold shew mercy vnto our fathers, & thinke vpō his † holy couenaunt. — Gen.xxii.c

Euē the othe ỹ he sware vnto our father Abraham for to geue vs.

* That we delyuered out of ỹ hād of our enemies, might serue hym without feare al the dayes of oure lyfe, in — Esaye. xxxviii.d Hebr.ix.c

soch

loch holines and righteoulnes, as is accepte before hym.

And thou chyld shalt be called a prophet of the most highest: for thou shalt go before the lord to prepare his wayes.

And to geue knowledge of saluacio vnto hys people, for the remyssyon of theyr synnes.

Thorowe the tender mercy of our god, whereby the daye sprynge from on hygh hath vysyted vs.

That he myght geue lyghte vnto them that syt in darkenes & shadow of death, & to gyde oure fete into the way of peace. Amen.

¶ The blessynges and thankesgeuinges of saynt Ambrose and Austine, called: Te Deum.

TE o god do we prayse, the lord do we knowledge.

The father euerlastynge doeth all the earth worshyp.

Unto the do al angels, vnto the do heauens and al powers.

Unto the do Cherubin & Seraphin crye with an vnceassaunte voyce.

Esay. vi. a
Apo. iiii. b

*Holye, holy, holye, Lorde God of hoostes.

The heauens and earth are ful of the maiestye of thy glory.

The

The doeth the glorious company of Apostles.

The doth that laudable nombre of prophetes.

The doth * the whyte arayed hoost of Martyrs prayse. Apoc.vii.c

The doth the holy church throughout al the worlde knowledge.

The father of vnmeasurable maiestie

Thy worshipful, true, & only Sõne.

The cõforter also the holy spirite

Thou Christ art kynge of glorye

Thou art the euerlastyng Sonne of the father.

Thou, as thou wertest ready to take manhode vppon the to delyuer, hast not abhorred the virgyns wombe.

Thou hauynge vanquyshed the sprynge of death, hast opened the kyngdome of heauen vnto the beleuyng.

Thou sytest at the ryght hand of god, in the glory of thy father.

Thou art beleued to be commyng a iudge.

The therfore do we beseke helpe thy seruaũtes, whõ thou hast bought wyth thy precyous bloude.

Cause them to be nõbred with thy sayntes in the euerlastyng glory.

Saue thy people (o lord,) & blesse thyne heritage.

And gouerne them, and let them vp for euer.

We blesse the euery daye.

And praise thy name for euer, and for euer and euer.

Vouchsafe (lorde) to kepe vs thys day wythout synne.

Haue mercye on vs (o lorde,) haue mercy on vs.

Let thy mercy (O lord) lyghte vpon vs, euen as we haue hoped in the.

In the (o lorde) haue I trusted, let me not be ashamed for euer. Amen

¶ A prayer of the congregation, ꝙ the worde of god maye increase. Actuum. iiii. C.

LOrde, thou that arte god, whych made heauen, and earth, and the sea, and all that therin is, thou that by the mouth of Dauid thy seruaũt
Psal. ii. a. haste sayde: * Why do the Heythen rage, and the people ymagyne vaine thynges? Thee kynges of the earth stand vp, and the prynces haue gathered them selues together ãgainst the lord, & against hys christ. Of a truth against thy holy chyld Iesus, whom thou hast anoynted, both Herode & Pontius Pylate wyth the Heythen and people of Israell haue gathered the selues together, to do what so euer thy

hande

hand & thy counsel determined afore to be done. And now lord beholde their threatenynges, and graunte vnto thy seruauntes wyth all stedfaste boldenesse to speake thy word, and stretch out thyne hand, that healing, and tokens, & wonders may be done by the name of thy childe Jesus: Amen.

¶ The prayer of Ezechias kynge of Juda, lyenge sycke in his bedde iiii. Regum. xx. A

REmembre (o lorde) that I haue walked faythfully before the, & wyth a perfect harte, and haue done that which is good in thy syght. amē

¶ The prayer of the Centurion. Math. viii. A

LOrd, I am not worthy that ỹ shuldest come vnder my rooфe: *But speake the word onely, and I shalbe healed. amen. *Psal. cvi. e

¶ A prayer of the man, whose sōne was lunatike. Marke, ix. C

LOrde, I beleue: O helpe thou myne vnbelefe.

¶ The prayer of the blynd sytting by the way syde. Math. ix. C. and Marke. x. E

O Jesu thou sonne of Dauid haue mercy vpon vs. Haue mercy vpon vs thou sōne of Dauid, & helpe vs. Amen.

¶ The prayer of Christ vnto his father against the phariſaical enemyes of his worde. Math. xvi. E.

Prou. xi. a
Luke. x. c

I prayſe the (O father & Lorde of heauē & earth) that thou haſt hyd theſe thinges frō the wyſe & prudent, and opened thē vnto babes. Euē ſo father, for ſo it pleaſed the. Amen.

¶ The prayer of Christ vpon the mount. Math. xxvi. D.

O my father, yf this cuppe cā not paſſe awaye fro me (excepte I drinke of it,) thy wyll be fulfylled.

A M E N.

¶ Agayne. Mark. xiiii. E

ABba, my father, al thinges are poſſible vnto the: take this cup away fro me. Neuertheles, not what I wyl, but what thou wylte.

A M E N.

¶ And Luke. xxii. L.

FAther, yf thou wylt, take away this cup fro me: Neuertheles, not my wyll, but thyne be fulfylled.

A M E N.

¶ The prayer of the Publicane. Luke. xviii b.

GOD, be thou mercyful vnto me a ſynner. Amen.

¶ The prayer of the Murtherer on the croſſe. Luk. xxiii. D

Lorde

LOrde, remembre me whan thou comest into thy kingdom. Amē.

¶ The prayer of Christ on ỹ crosse, for them that crucyfyed hym. Luke. xxiii. C

FAther, forgeue theym, for they wote not what they do Amen.

¶ The prayer of Steuē lykewyse Actu. vii. G.

LOrde Iesu, receaue my spyryte, Lorde, laye not thys synne too theyr charge. Amen.

¶ The song of the fowre beastes Apocalip. iiii.

HOly, holy, holy, is the lord God almighty, whych was, and is, & is to come. Amen.

¶ The thankesgeuing of the angels. Apoca. vii. C

BLessynge, and glory, & wysdom, and thanckes, and honoure, and power, and myght be vnto oure God, for euer more. Amen.

¶ The prayer & thankesgeuing of the. xxiiii. Elders. Apoc. xii. A

WE geue the thankes lord God almighty, whych arte, & waste and art to come: for thou hast receaued thy great myght, & hast raygned. And the Heathē were angry, and thy wrath is come, & the tyme of the dead

that

that they shuld be iudged, & that thou shuldest geue reward vnto thy seruaūtes the prophetes & saintes, & to thē that feare thy name, smal and great, and shuldest destroye them, which destroye the earth. Amen.

¶ The songe of the cōquerers of the beaste. Apoca. xv. A

GReat & maruaylous are thy workes lorde God almighty, iuste & trew are thy wayes ỹ kynge of sayntes, * Who shal not feare o lorde and glorifie thy name? For thou only art holy, for all Gentyles shal come and worshyp before the, for thy iudgementes are made manifeste. Amen.

Jere. xx. a.

¶ The voyce of the aungell. Apoca. xvi. a.

LOrde, which arte & waste, thou art righteous and holy, because thou hast geuen soch iudgementes: for they shed the bloud of sayntes & prophetes, & therfore hast thou geuen thē bloud to drinke: for they are worthye. Euē so lorde God almighty, true and righteous are thy iudgementes.

¶ The thankesgeuing of the sayntes. apoca. xix. a

SAluacion, and glory, & honoure, & power be ascryued to the lord our God, for true and righteouse are

his

hys iudgementes, because he hathe iudged the greate whore, whych dyd corrupte the earth wyth her fornication, and hath auenged thee bloude of hys seruauntes of hyr hand.
Halleluya.

FINIS.